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Poetry.

STRANGERS, NEVERMORE!

In sunny days now passed away
We wandered, hand in hand
And heart in heart, a joyous pair
Through all the happy land.
From out the space of years we met,
Two souls, unknown before,
But now, entwined by cords of love,
And strangers, nevermore!

And yet our life has darkened o'er
Our hands are thrust apart.
How can I sing my songs of joy
With such an aching heart?
For, oh! the surging thoughts roll on
And swell into a sea,
Whose waves of longing grief and love
Come sweeping over me.

Life is a book, wherein each page
Of strange, mysterious lore
Contains the life-throbs of a soul
Which liveth evermore.
For, what is written cannot change
But there, for good or ill,
The record, writ in words of fire,
Remains a record still.

So, through the silence of my soul,
As she lies spent with woe,
The surging thoughts, both wild and sweet,
Like night birds, come and go.
They waken from her sleepless trance
My spirit's fainting powers,
They sting her into life and pain
Through all the darkening hours.

Oh, Love, to think that in our book
This tender secret lies,
This record fraught with love and pain,
With smiles, and tears, and sighs!
Yet this we know, whate'er befall,
Since our own souls have met,
Through life—through all its length of days—
We never can forget.
—M. C. Acraman.

THE WAY WE WALK.

I met a woman on life's way,
A woman fair to see;
Or caught up with her, I should say,
Or she caught up with me.
"The way is long when one's alone,"
I said, "and dangerous, too;
I'll help you by each stumbling stone,
If I may walk with you."

I saw her hang her head and blush,
And I could plainly see
The fire that caused the fevered flush;
I whispered, "Walk with me.
Thou art of all the very maid
A brave heart wants to woo,
And I'll remember long," I said,
"The way I walk with you."

Then on we went; her laughing eyes
And sunny smiles were sweet;
Above us blue and burnished skies,
And roses 'neath our feet.
"I'm glad your sunny face I've seen,"
I said: "When life is through
I'll own the best of it has been
The way I walked with you."

And on we went; we watched the day
Into the darkness merge;
My fair companion paused to say
"Here's where our paths diverge."
I answered: "Yes, and one more mile
Is fading from our view,
And all the while lit by your smile
This way I've walked with you.

"I do not say my love, my life,
Will all be given to grief
When you are gone; the ceaseless strife
Will bring me much relief.
When death's cold hand the curtain draws,
When life's long journey's through,
'Twill not have all been bad, because
I came part way with you."
—Cy Warman, in the Sun.

A WINTER SKY.

(Twilight.)
Where calm leagues of olive
Stretch in airy folds,
Vistas pink and rosy
Blend with greens and golds.

Through the crisp, chill twilight
In the winter sky,
While the shadows deepen,
All these colors vie.

Edith shouts in wonder:
"What a birthday dream
Of a sky of Nea-
Politan ice-cream!"
—Puck.

Miscellany.

CAMELS IN AUSTRALIA

Rapidly Coming Into Use and Favor in the Country.

Although the camel proved unsatisfactory for use as a beast of burden in the mining regions of Nevada and Arizona, the animal is rapidly coming into favor and profitable use in mining countries in other parts of the world. It seems probable to the mining industry that in South Africa the camel will take the place of the horse for most uses, as the camel is not injured by the insects which prove fatal to the horse and the bullock, nor is it attacked by the diseases that destroy other beasts of burden. The Germans are already making great use of the camels in Southwest Africa. They are found to be very valuable for making long journeys into the arid regions of the country, as they are able to travel a whole week without water or food. In Australia the camel is fast taking the place of bullocks for use in the barren interior regions. It is stated that there are already opened up and in regular work in Australia five lines of camel traffic, and that on these over 2,000 camels are in daily use. Camels are found to be so useful that the number employed will be increased as rapidly as possible. With bullock teams only about ten miles a day can be made, but it is found that the camel will travel 84 miles in 18 hours, carrying a load of 300 pounds. In the interior of Australia are 1,000,000 square miles of almost unknown desert, and it is on the great inland plains that it is intended to utilize the camel trains, as by their use the various oases of civilization may be more directly connected than by the old bullock routes. On the arid plains and among the mud flats and brackish lakes the camel finds plenty of coarse grass and thorny shrubs on which to subsist. It is claimed that work can be found in Australia for 1,000,000 camels.—Philadelphia Ledger.

His Name.

A young spark notorious for his conceit, was boasting in the presence of several gentlemen about the conquests he had gained over the female heart.

"Look," said he, "here's a handsome present I had from my last inamorata," at the same time handing around a beautiful cigar-case.

All admired the article, which had an endorsement of its quality stamped upon it.

"Very nice gift," remarked one of the company. "I perceive your lady love even had your name put on the case."

"Well, that's queer," answered the boaster; "I never noticed it."

"Look again," rejoined the candid one. "The case is distinctly marked 'real calf.'"—Waverly Magazine.

The Chinese Cook.

A lady in Hong Kong engaged a Chinese cook. When the Celestial came, among other things she asked his name.

"My name," said the Chinaman smiling, "is Wang Hang Ho."

"Oh, I can't remember all that," said the lady. "I will call you John."

Next morning when John came up to get his orders he smiled all over, and, looking inquiringly at his mistress, asked:

"What is your namee?"

"My name is Mrs. Melville Langdon."

"Me no memble all that," said John. "Chinaman he no savey Mrs. Membul Landon—I call you Tommy."—Boston Globe.

An Ambitious Boy.

Little Boy—Papa, may I study elocution?

Proud Papa—Indeed you may, my boy, if you wish. You desire to become a great orator, don't you?

"Yes, that's it."

"And some day, perhaps, have your voice ringing through the halls of Congress?"

"I shouldn't care for that. I want to be an after-dinner speaker."

"Ah, you are ambitious for social distinction, then?"

"No, I want the dinners."—Good News.

Failing for a Million.

"Yes, my daughter was crazy to get married and she married a man who has failed in everything he has undertaken," said Mrs. Carper.

"Gracious! They must be immensely rich," replied Mrs. Rox, whose husband has failed for a million.

A Query.

Dorothy—Miss Perte keeps up with the fashions.

Madge—I wonder if her father keeps up with the bills?—New York Herald.

DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE BLADE, BY

ROBINSON LOCKE.

NO. XVII.

Japanese shopping is a very peculiar process. In some of the larger cities like Yokohoma, Tokio and Kioto there are certain shops where European methods have been introduced to a limited extent. That is to say there are tables and chairs in the display room, where one can sit and leisurely examine the different articles brought by the attendants. But as a general thing even that accommodation is not found.

In the Japanese store frequented by the natives such a thing is entirely unheard of, in fact, if the custom were to be introduced no one would take advantage of it. Take a dry goods shop on the main street of Osaka, for example. Our party visited the leading one of that bustling city one day early in December, when the weather was rather cold. The rikisha men dashed up to a two-story building, and landed us where the sidewalk ought to have been, but was not. The whole lower story of the shop was open to the street, four or five wooden pillars forming the support of the fifteen feet front. Three feet or so back of these pillars was a low platform a foot and a half high, which extended all over the shop, and was really the floor. It was covered with finely woven bamboo splint mats, each six feet long by three wide, and three inches thick. There were half a dozen clerks in this particular store the morning of our visit, and those who were not engaged sat some eight or ten feet back from the edge of the platform warming their hands over a charcoal brazier. On our entrance one of them leaned back on his heels and clapped his hands twice, when a young boy appeared from another room, partitioned off by a sliding panel. He shoved the brazier over toward us and placed square, thin cushions on the edge of the platform for us to sit upon, our feet, half frozen, resting on the damp ground. Then the clerk, who seemed very young, came forward and squatted on his heels, the brazier between us.

On being told what we wanted he shouted something in Japanese to the small boy, who shuffled off to the other room, leaving us there with the clerk, who turned his thoughts inward and sat there as stolidly as a bronze Daibutsu.

WAITING FOR CUSTOMERS.

Scene in a Japanese store when business is not particularly brisk.

The small boy was gone some time, plenty long enough for us to take in the details of the store, so different from those at home. There were no counters, no shelves full of goods, no hustling clerks nor cash boys, nor anything that indicated any business push or enterprise, not even an advertisement of any kind. As the Japs do not wear gloves or corsets, of course, those favorite themes for advertisers were not necessary. But it was queer not to see any notices of any kind.

Near us sat a Japanese woman trying to select some silk for an outer garment, one of those long sleeved affairs reaching to the ankle and held together by a wide strip of heavy silk, very long, wound two or three times around the waist and built up in an enormous bow on the small of the back. She was rather good looking, and her clothes were of good silk, but whether or not she was a fashionable lady out shopping it was impossible to tell, as all Japanese women dress so nearly alike that it is hard to distinguish one from another.

This buyer, like ourselves, sat on the edge of the platform, her feet protected from contact with the damp ground by the large wooden clogs she wore, though her feet must have been cold, as she wore only a pair of white cotton socks that reached only to the ankle bones, above which just below the lower edge of the gown could be seen a rim of bare flesh. The only wonder is that she did not suffer intensely from the raw, cold wind that chased around the barn-like store heated only by the little charcoal braziers.

The clerk waiting upon her sat on his heels back of the brazier while she examined a stock of silk dress patterns before her. She said not a word, and the clerk said not a word. She would take up one bolt of silk, look at it, feel it, and examine the price tag, lay it down and take up another, and so on for 20 minutes or more, frequently going back again to the pieces that had evidently struck her fancy at the first examination, which she would hold in front of her and stare at for five minutes at a time, not a word being spoken all the time by either party.

While this was going on the boy sent out for our goods came shuffling back staggering under a double armful of boxes containing various kinds of the stuff asked for. He dumped the whole pile on the floor and went back after another armful. It took but a few minutes to find what was wanted, and the different pieces were laid one side and the bill called for. The clerk, who had been a silent looker on all this time, merely giving the prices when asked, told the small boy to bring the abacus, without which no Japanese could buy or sell anything. There is no such thing in Japan as mental arithmetic, even the smallest sums being done on the abacus, which is a small frame instrument on which beads are strung on wires, each of the five beads in the broad lower division representing one unit, and each single bead in the narrow upper division representing five units each vertical column thus being worth 10 units and each vertical column being worth units ten times greater than those in the column immediately to the right of it. The Japs can perform any sum in arithmetic with the abacus, even to the extracting of square and cube roots. It is a slow process, but as time don't count the Japs never mind that fact at all.

Our bill was something like this:
Two pieces at yen 1.20 each.
One piece yen 2.00.
One piece yen .65.
Three pieces at yen .85 each.

In a jiffy—yes, while the small boy was going for the abacus—we knew that the bill amounted to 7 yen 60 sen. But that clerk sitting there on the floor took up one piece at a time and played with the sliding beads for fully ten minutes, and at the end of that time said the total was 7.60.

A ten yen piece was tendered in payment. The clerk bent to the floor, touched the bill to his forehead and handed it to the small boy, who trotted off to a corner of the room where two men sat on the floor (a brazier between them) behind a little pine picket fence about two feet high. After another session with the abacus they ascertained that the difference between ten yen and $7.60 was $2.40, and that amount was handed to the small boy, who gave it to the clerk, who laid it on the floor in front of us, making a very low bow as he did so.

All this time the goods bought and paid for were lying on the floor. It finally dawned upon the clerk that we might want them some time during the course of the day, so he and the small boy indulged in quite a lengthy conversation, the outcome of which was that the small boy disappeared with our dry goods and staid away some ten or fifteen minutes and then came back with each piece beautifully wrapped up in soft paper and artistically tied with rice stalks string.

The Japanese can beat the world doing up parcels.

And they can more than hold their own for slowness, dishonesty, and general unreliability. This may seem a sweeping assertion to make. It is, however, absolutely true. Not only have I found it so in my own personal experience, but any foreigner who has had business dealings with them will tell the same story, and the longer experience he has had with them the stronger his condemnation of their business methods.

As has been said before they have no idea of time. This applies to the largest business man as well as to the humblest rikisha puller. They cannot and will not hurry. An example: An American friend received an invitation to the Garden Party given at Tokio early in November, a description of which was published in these columns two weeks ago. He had no frock coat and the regulations commanded one. Rather than miss the fete he determined to have a frock coat made for the occasion. He had two days and a half in which to get it. Taking an interpreter with him to explain the necessities of the case he visited the largest establishment in Tokio, and told the manager what he wanted. The manager looked at him in blank amazement for a couple of minutes and then went to consult the head clerk. They talked another five minutes and called up another clerk, with whom the pros and cons were debated for five minutes longer. Finally the manager came back and stated in an indifferent way, as though it did not matter to him whether he made a sale or not, that the suit could be ready in two weeks.

"But I don't want it in two weeks," said the hustling American. "I must have it day after to-morrow, or it's no earthly good to me. Can't you put on some extra men and get it done by that time? It's for the Empress's garden party, you know, must have it sure, as they won't postpone the party for anything except death in the family or rain."

Again the manager retired for consultation, the result of the long and earnest deliberation being the announcement that the suit could be made in four days. And there they rested. Take it or leave it. All the same. Four days or not at all. And they filled their small pipes and puffed away as though they had no more interest in the matter whatever.

Three other shops were visited, and the same farce gone through with, with the same result.

As a last resort my friend took the next train for Yokohama. In 55 minutes he was there; in ten minutes more he was at the Chinese tailoring establishment of Chang Chow, on the Bund; in ten minutes the measures had been taken; the suit was tried on three hours later, and the next evening it was delivered to him beautifully finished at his hotel in Tokio, at an expense of 38 yen. The Chinaman made no fuss about it at all. When told what was wanted his black eyes snapped as he said: "All right, me make." He did make, and made well, and my friend took in the garden party. Whether it was worth 38 yen to him or not he never said, but it certainly gave him a valuable insight into the Japanese way of doing, or rather not doing, things.

Imagine a business man in America serving tea to you while you were buying a bill of goods, no matter how small. That is almost an universal custom in Japan. There was hardly a store in Yokohama, Tokio, or Kioto where we were not served the weak, insipid, tasteless green tea, of which the Japs are so fond, and of which they drink such enormous quantities.

Suppose you are in a curio store, or a bronze, or porcelain shop. You admire a certain piece, and asked the price. The proprietor takes up the piece, fondles and admires it, sets it on the floor and squats down to look at it, and by the time you have forgotten all about it in admiring something else, he startles you with the figure he is willing you should pay. About this time a boy, or a young girl, as the case may be, leaves her sandals at the entrance and comes into the room bearing a tray—usually a fine specimen of lacquer, on which are as many tiny cups, in small oblong metal trays, as there are buyers. With a low bow to each the tray is passed around, and courtesy demands that you shall drink the lukewarm stuff with profuse expressions of your pleasure.

If the shop happens to be a particularly interesting one, and you stay any length of time, the dose is repeated three or four times. At first we greatly enjoyed the novelty of the thing, but after awhile it became a great nuisance, especially as the tea never tasted like tea.

There are, of course, exceptions to this rule, one of the most notable being Nakamura, of Tokio. His show rooms are up stairs, and are provided with tables and comfortable chairs. He speaks good English, and does not serve tea. He is a keen witted fellow, with a love of Japanese art that is delightful to see. He is quick to size up a customer, and caters to his taste without any delay, briefly pointing out the merits of each piece as it is taken from its wooden box and placed on the table for inspection.

We spent a most delightful afternoon there only a short time before leaving Japan, even though the place was uncomfortably cold, for, like all Japanese houses and stores, there were no stoves nor other heating facilities save the inevitable charcoal brazier. It so happened that Nakamura had just bought a number of really fine things from an old family that, as he said, "needs money very much," laughingly adding, "as we all do the last thirty days of the year. That is the time when the average Japanese is hard up, and as bills must be paid before the first day of the new year, great sacrifices are often made at that time."

The "really fine things" spoken of, consisted of porcelains and lacquers, ranging in price from fifty to five hundred yen per piece. One old lunch box was a perfect beauty. It was in a perfect state of preservation, and was a remarkably fine specimen of carved red lacquer. Another piece was a Satsuma incense burner, only thirteen inches high, but beautiful in design and in its exquisite colorings, soft, subdued and minute. Another was a tall vase of the famous old Hirado ware, pure white, the soft clay elaborately carved in artistic designs before firing. Besides these he showed us dozens of pieces of gold lacquer, two very rare pieces of Bizen ware, one of a sleek cat on a bale of cotton, wonderfully fine in its conception, and marvelously delicate in its execution; a relic of the cave dwellers near Tokio, known to be at least a thousand years old; some genuine Ninsei ware, and any number of dainty ivory carvings.

One of his greatest treasures was doubly interesting, first, on account of its great beauty, and secondly because it was such a fine specimen of the ancient art of cloissone, from which was developed the present marvelous art work. When Hirato Hickoshiro, near the end of the sixteenth century, established at Nagoya the first cloissone factory in Japan, he followed the process of the Chinese, from whom he learned the trade. He took a gold or silver base, carved upon it the design to be enameled, and filled in the hollow spaces, which were sometimes subdivided by wide gold or silver bands, with the different colored enamels, which were afterwards fused. Such a process, as may easily be imagined, was a slow, tedious and not altogether satisfactory one, the results being as a general thing, decidedly inartistic, the enamel being rough and uneven and full of holes, the engraving crude, and the band work large and clumsy, lacking entirely the light airy gracefulness so prominent in the modern work.

SHOPPING IN JAPAN.

Scene in a dry goods or silk store. Engraved on wood expressly for the Blade by Tokutaro Kimura, of Tokio.

This piece of Nakamura's was, however, an exceptionally fine specimen of that early work. Nakamura himself did not know its exact age, though he was confident it was made near Nagoya a couple of centuries ago. It was a Japanese flower pot, standing twelve inches high, though its perfect proportions and artistic treatment made it seem taller. Around the gold top rim, which was seventeen inches in circumference, were heavy scallops cut out of the gold and filled—as were also the gold wire cells inside the scallops, with three shades of blue enamel. The neck, ten inches in diameter, was divided by gold bands, connecting the upper scallops with similar ones further down, into seven small oblong panels, in each of which was a beautifully executed flower (lotus, chrysanthemum and azalea) in raised dull silver. Then came the center swell, twenty inches in circumference. This had enamel scallops around the top and bottom, of an intricate design, carved in the solid gold plate and filled with dull red, green blue and pink enamel, all artistically blended, so that there was no one predominating color, the whole effect being wondrously soft, subdued and mellow. The swell was divided by enameled gold bands into six panels, three of which contained each two imperial dragons in raised silver on a background of richly chased silver, while on each of the other three there was a bird of Paradise, standing, one foot drawn up, on a lotus flwer, the backgrund being formed of graceful groupings of lotus leaves. The work on these figures was as fine a specimen of the silversmith's art as I have ever seen. Every detail was reproduced with the most absolute accuracy, the drawing was full of life, and the posings were artistic to a degree. Any one of the six panels, taken alone or in connection with the whole, was a perfect gem. The base of the vase was ten inches around, resting upon a low standard of fifteen inches. The base had wide cloissone scallops all around the top and bottom, as did also the standard, the former divided into panels containing raised silver leaves and simple flowers.

Such in brief is an inadequate description of a relic of the old-time art of cloissone. Mere words and figures fail to convey an idea of the rich harmonies of the subdued coloring, the exquisite delicacy of the silver work, the perfect blending of gold and silver and enamel, and the perfection of shape of each part and of the whole. It was an absolute delight merely to look at that vase, a delight that was increased a thousand-fold when it was taken up and handled, and every feature of its marvelous beauty brought to view. Happy should be he who can own such a Japanese flower vase, an old piece of cloissone, in which the cloisions were very wide and the enamel very poor, one of the earliest specimens of the art in Japan, interesting chiefly on account of its age and for comparison with the beautiful work done to-day, that shows such marvelous advancement in artistic work. For over three hours Nakamura showed us his treasures, petted and fondled them with genuine artistic enjoyment and finding, apparently, great satisfaction in the pleasure he afforded us, a pleasure that may or may not have been more or less enhanced by the fact that when we went away he was in a position to more easily settle his New Year bills than he had been earlier in the day.

AFTER THE STORE IS CLOSED.

Typical Japanese family scene. While waiting for the teakettle to boil they enjoy some music. Drawn for the Blade by Nakayama, Yokohama.

Honesty and reliability among the Japanese are, as a general thing, unknown quantities. They are bad business men for that reason, and can never become the great nation they hope to be until a new generation shall appear on the field who will scrupulously carry out every business engagement, however trivial; who will be prompt and punctual in every matter; whose word will be as good as a bond, and who will never go back on a bargain once made. To-day the Jap will do every thing in his power, honorable or not, to get out of a trade that is going against him; in fact I have it on good authority that a written contract with him is of no earthly good. If the contract suits him, and he is coming out all right, it will be fulfilled in the course of time. But if it goes against him, he will certainly find some way of wriggling out of it. Foreign business men, Americans and Europeans, in Yokohama and Kobe, Tokio and Kioto have told me that Japs are not to be trusted with any large sum of money, like, say, two or three hundred yen. I know for a fact that in the banks, wholesale houses, counting rooms, hotels and other places where large sums are handled, that part of the work is all entrusted to Chinese, whose reputation for honesty and reliability is of the highest possible character.

In the Hong Kong & Shanghai Banking corporation in Yokohama, one of the largest banks in Japan, there are a number of bright Japanese clerks employed. When you go to draw money on your letter of credit, all of the preliminary work, book-keeping, etc., is done by these young men, but when it comes to the actual handling of the gold, silver and paper, that work is invariably performed by Chinese clerks. A late manager of this bank is quoted as saying: "I know of no people in the world I would sooner trust than the Chinese merchant or banker. For the last twenty-five years this bank has been doing a very large business with Chinese in Shanghai, amounting, I should say, to hundreds of millions of tails, and we have never met with a defaulting Chinaman."

To which Mr. Chamberlain, the Japanese authority, who is inclined to be rather of a Japanese optimist, adds: "Woefully different from this is the tale told by the European bankers and merchants in Japan. They complain, it is true, not so much of actual, wilful dishonesty—though of that, too, they affirm there is plenty—as of pettiness, constant shilly-shallying, unbusinesslikeness almost passing belief."

These Chinese business men are keen, quick and accurate. One can hardly believe that they are of the same race as the miserable specimens of humanity we see around the big towns and cities in the United States. The better class Chinaman is a bright, clean cut fellow, who attends strictly to his business and conducts it in a business-like way. He dresses well and has a sleek well-fed contented look, a perfect satisfaction with himself and all the world, quite in contrast with the low-lived laundry men and small shop keepers with us. There is, too, a much greater distinction between the high and low class Chinese than there is between the same relative classes of the Japanese. It is doubtful which race goes lower in the scale of humanity, but there is not a particle of doubt as to which goes higher.

Another peculiarity about the Japanese business man is the fact that his likes and dislikes stand in the way of his doing business as other men do. He is utterly indifferent to strangers, unless, for some reason or another, or for no reason at all, he happens to take a fancy to one, in which case he will be as affable and obliging as could possibly be desired. But such a case is very rare. One hardly ever gets on a good business footing with a Japanese without the formality of an introduction, and very often that won't produce the desired results. They are peculiar in so many ways that it is difficult to enumerate them all, but there are two beside those already given that stand out so prominently that they cannot be omitted from the list.

He is very peculiar about showing goods. Many a time we have spent half an hour or more in a shop looking at, admiring and occasionally buying some of the exquisite articles in bronze or china or lacquer or ivory or inlaid work or embroidery or whatever it might be. But never have we been able to get what we wanted at the first attempt. This was not because we could not make the dealer understand, for it happened as frequently with dealers who spoke good English as it did with those who spoke none at all. They cannot make up their minds to do, any more than to say anything promptly and decisively. They must beat around the bush for an hour or so first. Many a time we have about given up in despair of getting what we wanted, even after an hour or more of fruitless search, and just as we were leaving the very article desired would be brought out of a box standing within arms' length of us all the time. The dealer knew perfectly well what we wanted, he knew that he had it and that most probably we would buy it, and yet he could not make up his mind to show it until just as we were about leaving. Many a time we have been called back as we were getting into the rikishas to see something that we had asked for and could not get when we first went into the store.

With very few exceptions the price a Japanese business man asks for a given article is about a quarter to a third more than he will sell it to you if you don't buy the instant the figure is named. There are a few shops where the goods are marked in plain figures, from which there is no deviation, but in most of these cases the dealers make a liberal purchaser a present of more or less value, according to the size of the bill run up.

It is laughable to see the performance they go through when told that their price is too high. They all have a stock of set phrases, such as "very fine," "No. 1," "very cheap," etc., which they repeat over and again as they name the price they want. After declaring emphatically that it is too high, the buyer usually says with great firmness: "I will give you so much," naming a figure about a third less than his. He sees that you are in earnest and drops whatever is under discussion and begins on another piece, going on through a number of pieces till he finally comes back to the one in dispute when a conversation ensues about like this, supposing the original price asked to have been 75 yen, and you have offered as your last bid 50 yen:

"This very fine piece—very cheap 75 yen."

"Yes, very fine piece—very dear 75 yen."

A long pause—dealer in brown study. Finally:

"End of year—must have money—you give sixty-five yen—very cheap—much come down."

"Fifty yen."

Another long pause—perhaps an inspection of another lot of pieces. Then:

"My lose money sixty yen. But," smiling a sickly smile, "my need money—you take—sixty yen."

"But I don't want it sixty yen worth. See? Here are five ten yen notes. You take notes—I take piece."

And the money is laid down on the table while the seller picks up some other article and expatiates on it awhile.

"Seventy-five yen very cheap—but I lose money you take—hifty-hive yen."

"There's your fifty yen on the table. If you want them, all right. If not, say so, and we'll quit."

Then a dead silence for two or three minutes.

"Hifty yen too little. You give hifty-two yen hifty sen—you take."

Fifty-two and one-half yen being about a fair price, the money is paid over, the dealer touches it to his forehead as he bends very low and sucks in his breath. The trade is done, and both parties to it have done well.

The dealer knew to begin with that the article in question was not worth seventy-five yen, and he knew that his customer knew it. When fifty yen was offered for it, if he thought it not enough, he should have put it away, and gone on with something else. But that was not his way of doing business. He knew perfectly well that the article was not worth more than fifty yen, and when that price was bid him he should have immediately said: "You take it hifty-two, hifty," (he could not have said "fifty" if commanded to by all his eight million gods at once,) and that would have ended it. But that was not his way of doing business either. He could not make up his mind all at once. He must run down the scale by as short degrees as possible, hoping against hope that he might by a bare possibility get a little more than the fair profit he was entitled to, and which he received when, after all this parleying and beating around the bush, he accepted the price that was finally paid. I have had dealers come back to the hotel to give me things at the price I named to start with, after they had held out half an hour for a much higher figure. With such practices as these so general as they are in Japan, there can not grow up a great commercial nation such as Japan hopes to be, at least until a new and more business-like generation shall have taken the place of the shifty merchants of to-day.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

A MINE IN A CITY LOT.

A Rich Deposit of Cinnabar in the Heart of San Francisco.

John W. McCarthy paid A. B. McCreery $23,000 for the lot on the southeast corner of Mc Allister and Devisadero streets. It was his intention to erect a row of buildings on the site, and with that end in view he commissioned Owen McHugh to grade it and construct a brick foundation for him.

The men had been grading away for a few weeks or so when they struck a hard, clayey substance that contained a large amount of rock of a crystallized form. A foot below this a stratum of hard red rock was found. These circumstances attracted no attention until about a week ago, when one of the laborers who had worked in the mines, noticing the weight of the substance, examined it closely, and immediately recognized it as cinnabar. He straightway made his discovery known to McHugh, who in turn notified McCarthy. The latter took several pieces of the ore to a mining expert and had them tested. The result was so flattering that he immediately decided to forego his determination to erect the row of flats. Several experts have valued the ore so far mined at from $400 to $500 a ton.

Since the discovery of the deposits has been made known hundreds of curious visitors have visited the vicinity, among them many old and experienced quicksilver miners, who all agree that the find is an exceptionally rich one. F. F. Hook, who for many years has been superintending mines throughout this state, Arizona and New Mexico, said that the specimens submitted to him were the richest he had ever seen.

Mr. McCarthy is brimming over with good nature and humor on account of the streak of luck in which he is apparently playing. He has been approached by scores of confidence men, who are endeavoring to have him form stock companies to work it for all it is worth, and he is willing to run any and all risks that may be incurred. By this evening he expects to have the lot surrounded by a fence ten feet high, and Monday morning a party of experienced men will proceed to sink a shaft.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Story of a Lustrous Diamond.

One of the finest diamonds in the world was found not long since in the Brazilian sands. It came in a novel form. A small quartz rock was found about the size and shape of an egg, lying in the sand along the banks of the Amazon, in Brazil. This was carried home by a Brazilian peasant, who was attracted by its odd shape and light weight. For some time it lay in his home with a number of other geological specimens, a mere curiosity. Happening one day in handling it to drop it on a stone block, it burst open and lay in halves on the block. The hollow interior that gave the light weight to the stone was filled with blood-red sand. In this sand lay the diamond, a sparkling stone of the rarest quality. The stone was later sold to a diamond merchant and left the finder exceedingly wealthy.—Exchange.

Learning Rewarded.

"Did Brown stand the civil service examination?"

"First-class."

"Went through the Greek alphabet?"

"Jest a-hummin'!"

"And the Latin verbs?"

"Every one of 'em!"

"What place did they give him?"

"Head coal shoveler."—Atlanta Constitution.

GENERALS' WAR STORIES

WAR-TIME SORROW AND FUN.

Great Generals of Both Sides Relate the Saddest and Funniest Incidents of Their War Experience.

Copyright, 1889.

For years past—ever since the close of the late civil war, in fact—I have asked every great general of both the Northern and Southern armies whom I have met, to jot down for me in his own words what he considered the funniest and also the saddest incident that had come under his observation arising from our great conflict. This request was kindly complied with, and it was thus that the appended symposium was obtained, the last of the contributions comprising it having been received from the late Gen. Sherman only a few months before his death. Doubtless some of these anecdotes may have been related by their present narrators to other correspondents prior to their publication here, and thus may have been previously published, but so far as I know this is their first appearance in print, as it most certainly is in their present attractive form over the signatures of the distinguished gentlemen now telling them.

GEOFFREY WILLISTON CHRISTINE.

Gen. Grant's Saddest.

It was in a field hospital within whose canvas walls many of our brave boys lay wounded and dying. Among them were two comrades who were more like Damon and Pythias than any other two men I ever knew in real life. They had been born and bred in the same town, had enlisted at the same time, and had never been separated for a moment since they first donned Uncle Sam's blue uniform. I am sure that either would gladly laid down his life for the other. They had both been slightly wounded before, the one having received a bayonet thrust in the left arm, and the other having had the index and middle fingers of his right hand shot away.

Now, as they lie side by side, their injuries are of a much more serious character. The surgeon looked very grave as he turned from one to the other, and the gravity of his expression deepened as he concluded his second examination. Then, as was his custom—for he held it a physician's duty to inform a patient of the true state of his case—he told them plainly, but not without feeling, that they both had but a few minutes to live. "All right," said one faintly, but firmly, "we will die together, as I always hoped we would."

"I want to go if Tom goes," murmured the other. "Give me your hand, dear old boy," said Tom, and his companion reached out his left hand.

The dying man grasped the extended hand, but finding it whole and unmaimed he cast it from him saying, "No, no! Not that hand! I want the one partly shot away on the battlefield."

U. S. GRANT.

His comrade extended his wounded hand, and Tom, his eyes fast glazing in death, clasped it and felt for the stumps of the missing fingers.

"This is the hand I want," he exclaimed, and, raising it to his lips, his spirit passed without a struggle. His friend, by a great effort, raised his head and looked at his dead comrade. Seeing that he was no more, he uttered a loud cry, and the two friends were united in death.

Old Jack Dubbin.

There was no better, more loyal or more fearless soldier than old Jack Dubbin, but he had one fault and that was an overweening fondness for the whisky bottle, or rather for its contents. He had a boon companion whose real name I never knew, but every one called him Uncle Si. While in camp old Jack was taken ill of a fever, and, despite the unremitting attention of Uncle Si, died. The corpse developed an unusual rigidity after death and a strange tendency to fly up into a sitting posture. Accordingly on the night before its burial it was stretched out at full length upon a board resting upon two wooden trestles with its head and feet tied down by ropes.

Old Uncle Si insisted upon watching the remains of his dead friend. Shortly after midnight he became very thirsty and stepped out to a neighboring sutler's to procure a drink. During his somewhat protracted absence two large cats found their way into the tent containing the remains of poor old Jack, and when Uncle Si returned he was naturally indignant at seeing these felines sitting on the corpse—one at the head, the other at the feet.

Seizing a billet of wood from the ground, he aimed a powerful blow with it at the pussy sitting at the head. It missed its mark and struck and severed the rope holding down the head of the corpse, which immediately flew up into a sitting posture. Seizing the dead man by the shoulders and forcing him back into a recumbent position, Uncle Si exclaimed in an aggrieved tone, "Darn ye, old man, lie down and keep quiet. I'll attend to the cats."

U. S. GRANT.

Gen. Lee's Pathetic.

Many of the most beautiful and pathetic incidents of the war occurred after it was all over. At a hotel in Washington in 1868, a gentleman whose face I could not remember exactly, though it seemed strangely familiar, introduced himself and asked permission to present me to his mother, a singularly beautiful old lady of queenly and dignified bearing, to whom he said: "Mother, let me present to you Gen. R. E. Lee, of the late Confederate army, whose saber thrust gave me this scar on my right cheek and who bears the mark of a wound I gave him." The beautiful old lady threw her arms around my neck and wept on my shoulder. In that tender embrace and in the fervent clasp of the federal officer's hand and mine, we buried the animosities of the war forever.

His Most Humorous.

One of the most devoted adherents the Southern cause ever had was Col. M. No matter how thick and black disaster lowered upon our arms the colonel never saw anything but brightest hope and absolute surety of success in the near future. In fact, he might not inappropriately have been styled the Caleb Balderstone of the Confederate army, for just as the original Caleb was always representing his master as being in the most affluent and prosperous circumstances and inventing the most ingenious lies to make it appear so, the colonel constantly represented the resources of the Southern people to be limitless in the same clever fashion.

W. T. SHERMAN.

At length when defeat stared us plainly in the face and my surrender to Gen. Grant was inevitable, a young officer deliberately hinted to the colonel that perhaps his confidence in the ultimate success of our arms, which was still as boastful as ever, might be just a trifle overweening. The colonel looked at him for a moment with an expression in which contempt, anger, horror and amusement struggled for the mastery. Then, with hands uplifted, hair standing on end, and eyes flashing fire, he roared out at the discomfited lieutenant in the voice of a stentor. "Dam up Niagara Falls with tissue paper; bottle up the Atlantic ocean in a whisky flask; paste 'to let' on the sun and moon; catch a flash of lightning between your thumb and finger; build a worm fence around a winter supply of summer weather; harness a thunderbolt to a sulky; waft all the clouds out of the sky with a lady's fan; saddle and ride a hurricane; fasten a dishcloth to the tail of a comet; pack up all the stars in a beer keg; knock a tornado out of time with your fist; put hades to cool in a spring house; put the sky in your pocket; unbuckle the belly-band of eternity; but never, never allow yourself to fancy, that the poor, little, insignificant North can ever whip the great Southern confederacy."

R. E. LEE.

What Gen. Sherman Saw.

One of the most magnificent specimens of manhood I ever saw was a soldier who was constantly laughing at the poor fellows who became fatigued after long marches, or who sank under seemingly trifling wounds. His courage, health and strength seemed invincible.

One day a heavy projectile from the enemy's cannon—what we call a spent ball—came rolling along. The temptation to put out one's foot and stop such a ball was almost irresistible. The soldier I have mentioned yielded to it. With a merry smile he put out his foot and in an instant that member was cut off and he sank to the ground a maimed, shattered cripple for life, weeping like a child at his awful misfortune.

Old Tecump's Funniest.

I think the funniest incident I observed during the civil war were some of those that occurred among the colored people during my march from "Atlanta to the sea." Many of the negroes hailed the coming of the Yankees, bringing the freedom of the colored people with them, as a certain indication of the immediate approach of the judgement day and the end of the world. Consequently there was great religious excitement among the darkies, and by many of their preachers "protracted" or "revival" meetings were held. The incidents that occurred at some of these meetings beggar description. I remember on one occasion the preacher tried his utmost to induce one big black negro to come to the "mourner's bench," but without avail. At length losing all patience he exclaimed: "By de holy apostle de wohd ob de Lohd shall done smite dat cullud man," and suiting the action to the word he felled the buck senseless to the ground by a tremendous blow on the head, delivered with a ponderous volume of the scriptures.

W. T. SHERMAN.

Joe Johnston's Yarns.

Perhaps the most touching incident arising in connection with the war that I now recall came to my notice on a railway train, which also bore as a passenger the very pretty young wife of a brave young soldier, who by daring bravery had secured promotion from the ranks to a confederate captaincy. His wife was a Pennsylvania girl, whom he had married and taken to his Southern home just before the breaking out of the war. He was one of the first to enlist in the Confederate army, and in order to devote himself wholly to the cause he sent his wife, at the first boom of the guns at Fort Sumter, back to her parents in Pennsylvania, to remain until the great struggle was ended. Now, in 1865, she was on her way South to rejoin her husband and place in his arms their four-year-old daughter, whom he had never seen.

It was not long before all the passengers knew the romantic story of the pretty little woman and her beautiful child, and there was not a man amongst us who did not feel a tender, protecting interest in both. There never was a woman whose heart was more full of love and joy. She could do nothing but talk of the captain and wonder if he had changed so that she could not recognize him or if he would not be able to recognize her. Then she would fall to wondering if he would know his little daughter by her resemblance to himself if he met her in the street, which, as he had never laid eyes on her, scarcely seemed probable. Throughout that long day's ride we all entered most heartily into that dear little woman's hopes, fears, doubts and joys, and shared them to such an extent that we were quite as anxious to see the captain as she was.

P. H. SHERIDAN.

We reached our journey's end, and before the train had fairly stopped, a tall, elegantly-proportioned, handsome fellow of 27 came bounding into our car. The little woman gave such a scream of joy as I shall never forget, and in less time than I can tell it, was standing in the car aisle clasped in the young soldier's manly arms, while tears of joy unutterable coursed down their beautiful young faces as their lips met. For my part, my own eyes were so full of blinding moisture that I could see nothing when the proud and happy young wife and mother led her husband for the first time to the place where their child lay sleeping.

His Most Laughable.

In one of the early battles of the war, in the hottest part of the action, I felt my coat-tails pulled by a young fellow whom I recognized as having been engaged in a tobacco factory prior to enlistment.

"Why are you not fighting in your place?" I asked, angrily.

"Well, I just wanted to tell you, boss, that if you don't mind, I think I'll take my time off to-day."

JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON.

Two Good Ones from Sheridan.

Two soldiers of the opposing armies engaged in a hand-to-hand struggle, amid smoke so thick that their faces were unrecognizable. Each received and inflicted a mortal wound. The smoke cleared away and each recognized his brother.

"Tom!" "Harry!" passed like pistol shots, and they fell forward and died in each other's arms.

A Laugh Maker.

Once in camp myself and my brother officers fell desperately in love with a female voice which we used to hear singing at night. It was simply angelic, and, resolved to see the singer, we followed its sound through thickets and ravines till we came to a lonely cabin, whence the singing proceeded. Creeping up to the window, I peered in and beheld a fat, greasy, middle-aged negress, barefooted and clad in a single garment of dirty calico, browning coffee with a long iron spoon, while she gave vent to the sweetest notes I have ever heard. In my surprise I staggered forward with a noise that attracted her attention. Grasping her coffee skillet and waving it around her head she bawled out: "G'way from deah, White Man. Ef yo' don't I'll frow dis yeah fryin' pan right at yo' head!"

P. H. SHERIDAN.

What Saddened and Pleased Admiral Porter.

At the death-bed of my friend Col. H——, I witnessed what I think was at once the most touching and romantic incident of the war. It was some years after the great conflict, and the colonel had long employed as his children's governess a young Southern girl of great beauty and refinement. As I stood with his wife by his dying bed he called this girl to him, told her how he had killed her father—a Confederate captain—in a hand-to-hand conflict, having recognized her by by her resemblance to her parent, and by his miniature, which she wore in a locket hanging from a chain about her neck, and asked her forgiveness.

"I have nothing to forgive," she answered. "You only did your duty, and if you deprived me of my father you have filled his place."

With one last supreme effort the colonel placed her hand in that of his wife, whispered "Our daughter," and was dead.

A Funny Incident.

I once asked a friend who had fought all through the war if he ever killed a man that he positively knew of. "Yes," said he, remorsefully, "one. At Bull Run I ran at first are. A rebel chased me for ten miles and was then so exhausted that he dropped dead."

DAVID D. PORTER.

Imported.

Elsie—Where does Miss La Smythe get that lovely complexion?

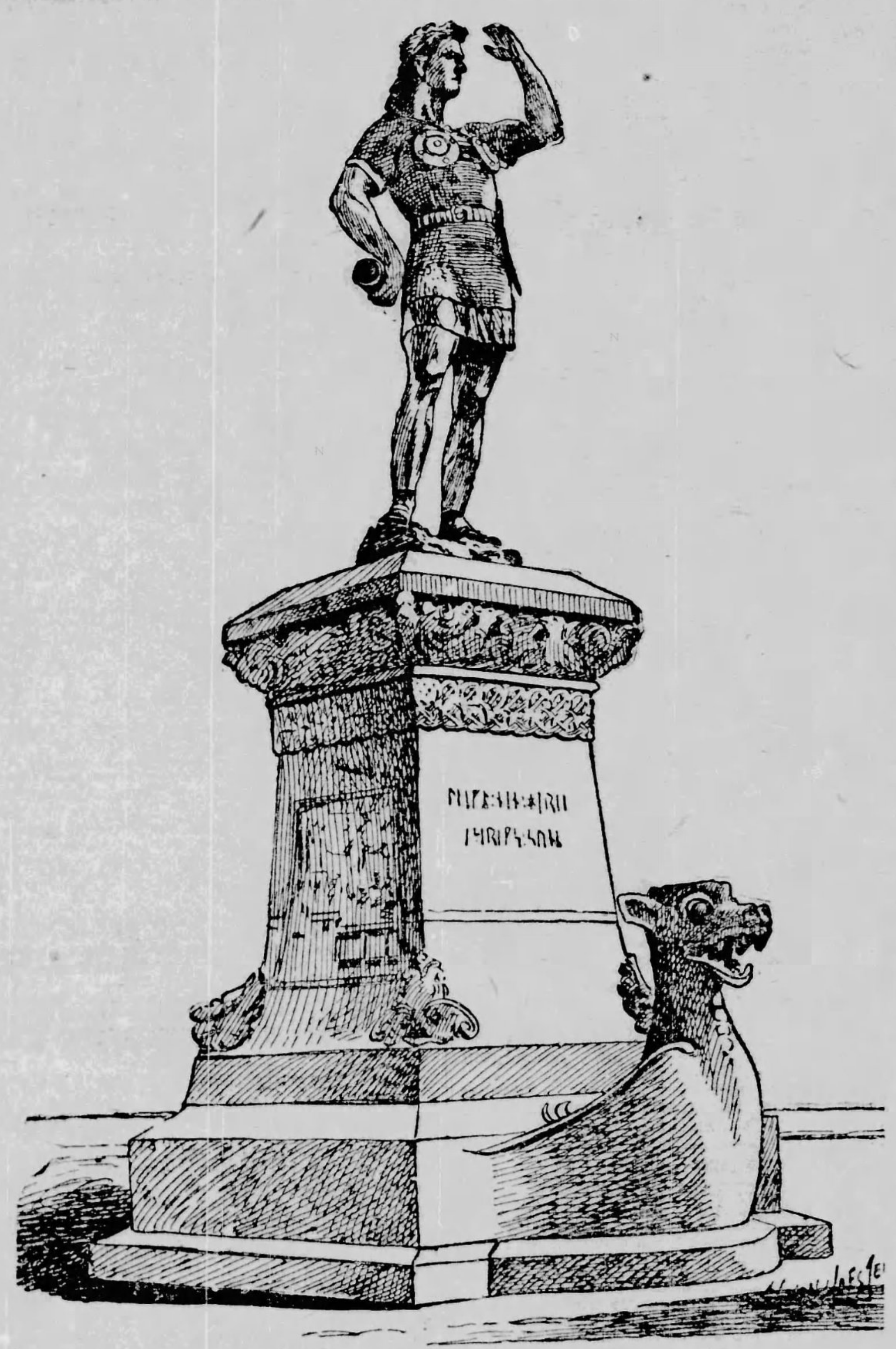
Ethel—From Paris, I believe.—New York Herald.

VIKING'S FIRST VISIT

LEIF ERICSON IN VINLAND.

Those Were No Myths That Were Told in the Saga of Eric The Red Who Visited America, A. D. 1000.

If George Bancroft were alive to visit the World's Fair he would have cause to complain of the insistence of certain Icelandic traditions which he was so incautious as to term myths, but which are slowly but surely getting themselves considered as having a foundation in fact. Mr. Bancroft always congratulated himself on the felicity of having to write a history whose beginnings were not obscured by mythology and folklore, and refused to entertain the Icelandic sagas as being worthy of investigation. The Massachusetts Historical society is also on record as declaring that there is the same reason for believing in Leif Ericson as there is for accepting as historical truths the narratives of the Homeric poems.



MISS WHITNEY'S STATUE OF LEIF ERICSON.

Unfortunately for this comparison Schleiman has since done some excavating in Greece, and Norse antiquarians have dug to some purpose in the earth of Norway, Iceland and along the aristocratic Back Bay of Boston, and have deciphered many sagas.

The result of all this scholarly work is at the fair, and so convincing is the nature of the evidence that no attempt is made to ignore the probable presence of Norsemen in North America 500 years before Columbus landed on an outlying island of the West Indies. It is a far cry from this well arranged array of facts, remains, maps and translations to the time of which Thomas W. Higginson writes: "I can well remember as a boy the excitement among the Harvard college professors when the 'Antiquates Americanae,' containing the Norse legend of Vinland, with the translation of Professor Rafu, made its appearance on the library table."

It is marvelous what animosity this book aroused in the historians. But the ghosts of Leif the Lucky and Eric the Red would not down, though they were duly exercised by Mr. Bancroft, Justin Winsor and the Massachusetts Historical society. Investigation was pursued quietly by a few scholars for a number of years, and then all at once the subject was given a mighty impetus by Ole Bull, the Norwegian violinist, in 1872. He believed that the saga of Eric the Red was a narrative of things that had happened, and he wanted a memorial erected to the Norse explorers of America by the 2,000,000 Scandinavians in the United States.

He played for this purpose. Professor Rasmus B. Anderson spoke for it. Professor Eben Norton Horsford wrote for it, Edward Everett Hale, Lowell and Longfellow lent their aid. Early in the work the city of Boston refused the gift of $40,000 from Thomas Appleton for such a memorial. But all these earnest men—Norse patriots, scholars, poets—just educated the people up to the point of demanding a recognition of the services of the early Norse seamen, so that in 1887 the noble statue of Leif Ericson by Anne Whitney was unveiled in Back Bay park. Boston committed herself irrevocably and gladly to a truth which the conservatism of tradition had done much to conceal.

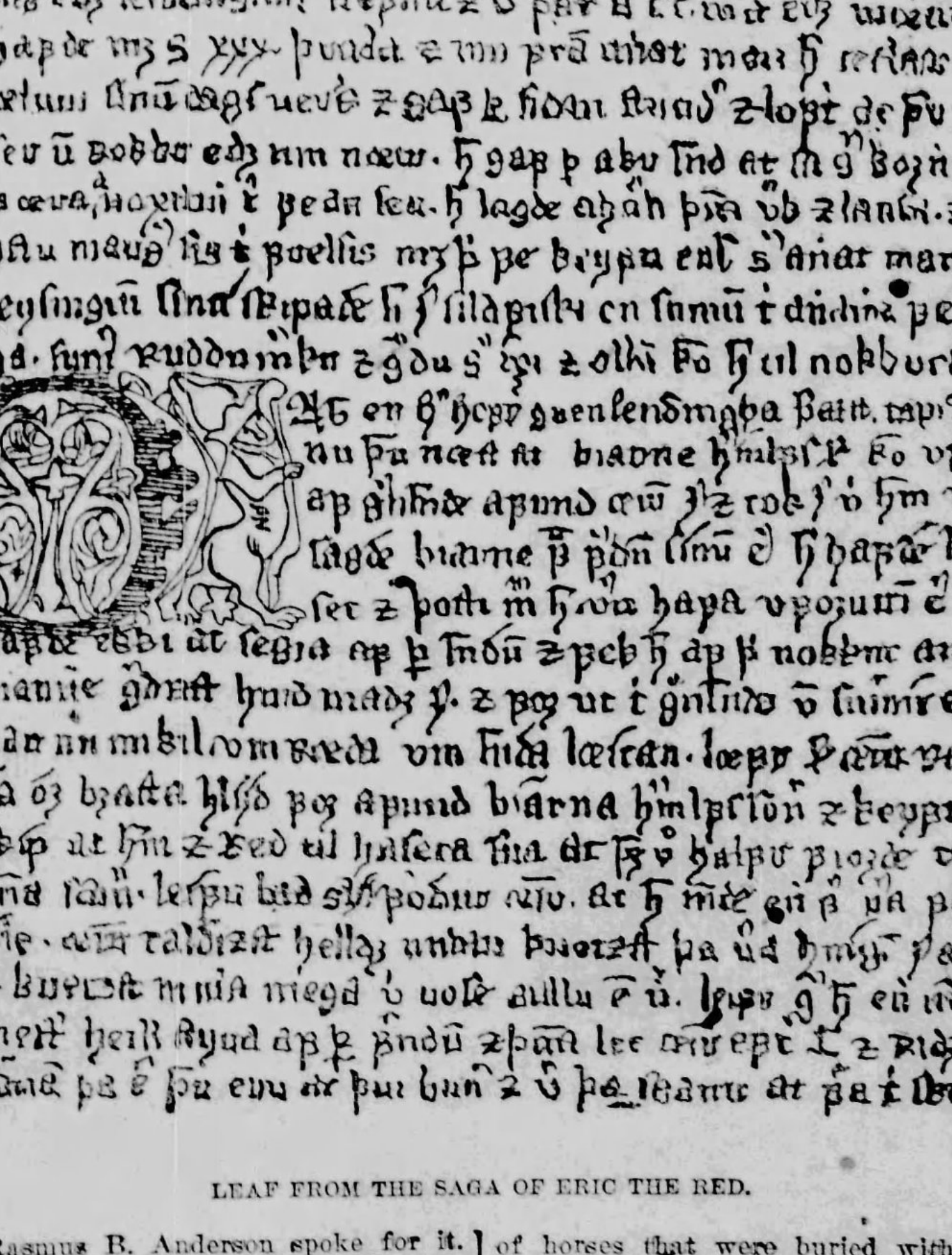
Here is a small copy of this statue in Jackson park, one which the world has not hitherto seen except such as may have been in Boston, or in Milwaukee, where the Scandinavians of Wisconsin have caused a replica to be erected. The figure is that of a man of great physical beauty, strong and supple, the face noble, that of a scald, as well as of merchant and explorer. The face is broad and smooth, with candid eyes and masses of hair sweeping back from a high forehead. Ole Bull might have sat as a model for it. He stands on a pedestal that, with the dragon prow and tall stern, is the viking ship idealized to the purpose of sculpture. The bronze relief on one side represents him setting foot on land. He stands on a cliff and the boat is being drawn up on the shore. On the opposite side he is at the Yule feast with his father, Eric the Red, in the high seat. A group of eager listeners lean across the table as Leif the Lucky relates his adventures in Vinland. This is not the Berserk marauder, but the Icelandic merchant and Christian adventurer.

As he stands here on this pedestal so might he have looked when he sailed into Boston harbor. A painting in the Norwegian pavilion represents him at the helm of the vessel, conspicuous above all his oarsmen, in silver helmet and ring armor. Yet neither this boat in the picture nor the viking ship exhumed at Gokstad and now on the ocean are so large as the one in which he made this voyage. It is to be regretted that a piece of the rare Bayeux tapestry could not have been obtained. There are still several examples of this in England on which are scenes connected with the invasion of William the Conqueror. The ships of the Normans (Norsemen in France) are found to agree with descriptions in the Icelandic and Norse sagas.

On these tapestries the vessels capable of making so long a voyage and carrying so large a crew were iron-clad and klinker-built, that is, in overlapping scales. The merchant vessels were gray in color, the sails weather stained. On approaching land, however, where the character of the inhabitants was hostile or unknown, gay-striped hempen or woolen sails were rigged to the mast and the oarsmen locked their shields along the sides above the oar tholes. The shields were painted in barbaric colors and bossed with bronze, and a gold-embroidered pennant floated from the mast head.

The little so-called viking ship which was possibly used by its owner only as a fishing smack along the coast and then as a sepulcher will be a revelation. It shows most conclusively how much more advanced the Norsemen were in seamanship in the ninth century than the Spanish were in the fifteenth, and will do its part in making the story of the voyage from Iceland to Massachusetts credible. In a larger ship built on the same general lines such a journey would have been as easy through three hundred miles of the north Atlantic as was Columbus's voyage over three thousand placid miles of the tropics in the clumsy caravel, the Santa Maria.

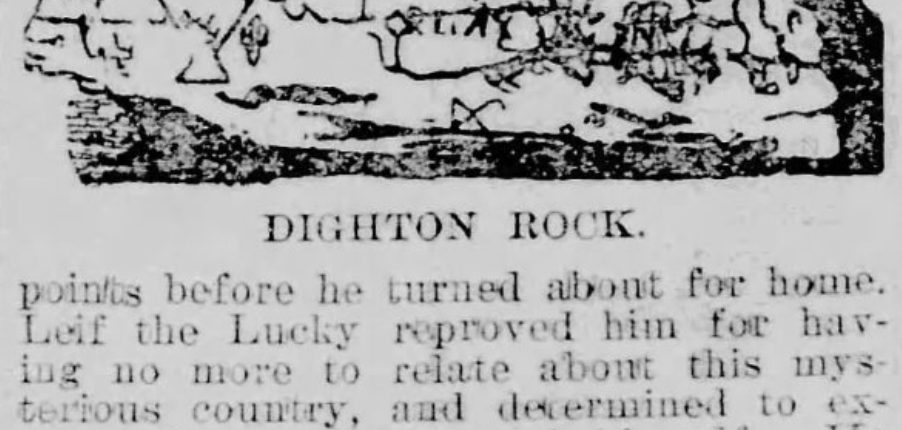
The oars of the Gokstad boat are sixteen feet long; theirs were longer. Here in the cabin built on the deck are mighty oar tholes from vessels whose size may be imagined, fragments of benches, curious bridles found in the skeleton mouths of horses that were buried with their masters, who were war chiefs. Here are double-edged swords with handles of silver or bronze and damascened. On some are Runic characters inlaid in gold. Here are spear points and arrow shafts; trousers and socks knitted all in one piece, smocks of linen and silk, ring armor, silver and gold helmets, shield bosses of bronze, brass utensils, checkers and dice, and Roman coins of every date from the time before Christ down to the tenth century.



LEAF FROM THE SAGA OF ERIC THE RED.

They manufactured much native goods in Norway, but the evidences of Roman luxury tell the tale that piracy was profitable to the Berserkers. They did not get these things of Rome, Antioch and Carthage without traveling a good deal and pillaging more, and it is a boon to the antiquarians that the chiefs had a fancy for being buried with all their trophies about them and on the decks of their little coast vessels.

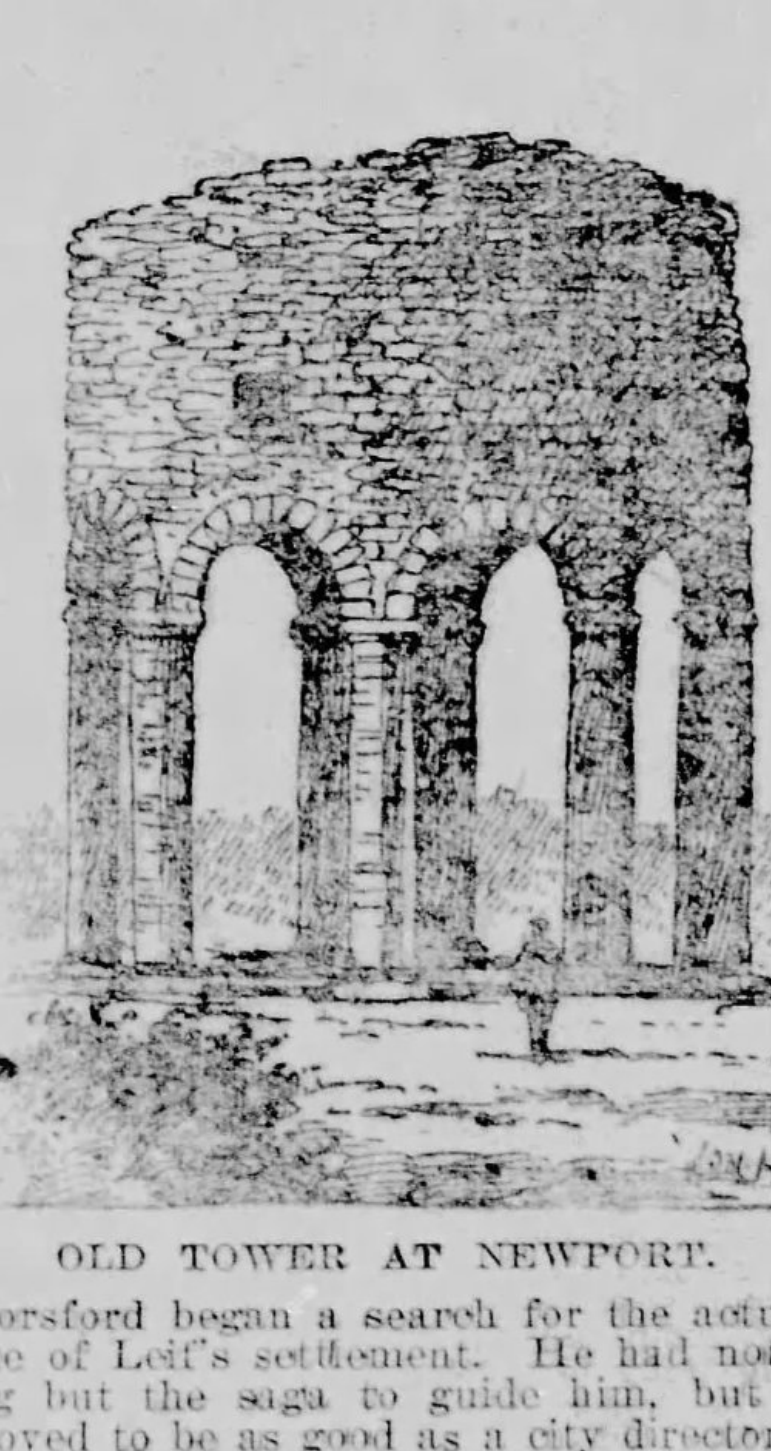
They also wrote things down, and so it comes to be related in the saga of Eric the Red that a merchant in sailing to Greenland went out of his course to the west and touched land at three points before he turned about for home. Leif the Lucky reproved him for having no more to relate about this mysterious country, and determined to explore the sea westward himself. He also touched the three points named—Newfoundland, Nova Scotia and Cape Cod—which he named Helluland, Markland and Vinland. Here is Beham's map, dated 1492, to prove that this coast of New England was known. On Professor Horsford's map, "The Landfall of Leif Ericson," is traced the course of the voyage. From Cape Cod he sailed northwest again and landed on an indentation of the coast. He built houses and passed a winter, and called the region Vinland, because wild grapes were found here. Leif returned, and so good an account did he give that three other companies came out and made settlements in Vinland, and in this country. To his son Thorfinn and Gudrid was born a son, Snorri, who is an ancestor of Thorwaldsen, the Danish sculptor.



DIGHTON ROCK.

This interesting event took place in Boston, about the year 1,000, if, as the sagas say, the first voyage of Leif the Lucky was made in 985.

Spurred on in his researches by the criticisms of Justin Winsor, Professor Horsford began a search for the actual site of Leif's settlement. He had nothing but the saga to guide him, but it proved to be as good as a city directory. Professor Horsford went down to Cohasset, let his boat ground on the soft bottom of Boston bay at ebbtide, ascended the Charles river on floodtide and drifted into the Back bay. It was down near Gerry's Landing, beyond James Russell Lowell's house in Cambridge, that he came upon the remains of five log houses, "some nearer, some farther from the water," as the saga relates.



OLD TOWER AT NEWPORT.

That Professor Horsford is none too credulous is made evident in the fact that he very early rejected the Dighton rock and the Stone mill at New Port, so long held to be authentic remains of the Norse occupation. The pictures of these, with the map of the Landfall, Behaim's map, fac similes of the sagas and other data are all shown in an alcove set apart for them in the monastery of La Rabida. But the claim of the Norwegians to the discovery of the coast of New England is based chiefly on the high state shipbuilding and seamanship had reached as early as the tenth century in Norway and her colonies, and on the correspondence of facts with the narration of the adventures of Leif the Lucky in the saga of Eric the Red.

It is certain that Leif not only touched on Labrador, Newfoundland, Nova Scotia and Cape Cod and afterward made a landing at some indentation northwest of the last named, but that he observed climate, soil, products, the length of day and night on the shortest day of winter, and gives a fair description, somewhat highly colored, of the inhabitants. There is no doubt that he saw American Indians and killed a few.

After seeing the story, with but few links missing in the chain of evidence, it will be seen at once that the claims of Leif Ericson cannot be dismissed by a dogmatic statement from Mr. Bancroft, who did not pretend to be an authority on the Icelandic sagas. Then we will wonder whether in 1985 knowledge will not have progressed so far that the one thousandth anniversary of the discovery of America will not be celebrated in even braver fashion than has been done in the four hundredth anniversary of Columbus.

Nora Marks

Mr. Geo. W. Turner

Simply Awful

Worst Case of Scrofula the Doctors Ever Saw

Completely Cured by HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

"When I was 4 or 5 years old I had a scrofulous sore on the middle finger of my left hand, which got so bad that the doctors cut the finger off, and later took off more than half my hand. Then the sore broke out on my arm, came out on my neck and face, nearly destroying the sight of one eye, also on my right arm. Doctors said it was

The Worst Case of Scrofula

they ever saw. It was **simply awful!** Five years ago I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Gradually the sores began to heal. I kept on till I had taken ten bottles, **ten dollars!** Just think of what a return I got for that investment! **A thousand per cent!** Yes, many thousand. For the past 4 years I have had no sores. I

Work All the Time

Before, I **could do no work.** I know not what to say strong enough to express my gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla for my perfect cure." GEORGE W. TURNER, Farmer, Galway, Saratoga county, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS do not weaken, but aid digestion and tone the stomach. Try them.

THE LADIES.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

Union of Kaffir Servants.

In South Africa the Kaffir servants have formed a union to which the members have to give a "character" for their mistresses. No member is allowed to enter upon a situation unless the registered character of the mistress of the house is satisfactory. Of course, in more civilized countries the superior conditions of the serving woman prohibits the need of such a union. The earth and the fulness thereof belongs to the maid servant. The mistress is a poor down-trodden creature, against whom there is no need to organize. She never dares to assert herself, and if she any idea of being an exacting mistress the latest landed immigrant teaches her her duty well at the rate of $18 a month.

Stop toothache instantly. Dent's Toothache Gum. All druggists, or send 15 cents, Dent & Co., Detroit, Mich.

IN THIS VICINITY

Lima, O., May 29.—(Special.)—Several days ago a stranger drove up to the farm of Henry Miller, a wealthy farmer, and stated that he wanted to buy a farm. After they had talked for a while and looked over the place, a second stranger drove up and told the old song of how he was a Southerner and was looking for his sister, who had, during the war, ran off with a Union soldier and was supposed to be living in this part of the country. He said that his father had died and left them a large fortune, and he was looking for her. The last stranger then pulled out a roll of bills and displayed them to the first stranger and farmer Miller.

They told him that he was foolish to carry so much money on his person, but he said that he had lots of it, and remarked that he was touched up for $2,000 in Lima a few days ago. He then went on to tell how it happened.

When he had concluded he drew a pack of cards from his pocket, and the sharper No. 1 made a wager, which No. 1 won. He continued to do so until No. 1 had $5,000 ahead. Then No. 2 wanted to go for $10,000, when No. 1 said he had only $7,000, and wanted Miller to put up the difference, but he refused to bite and the pair drove away.

NORTHERN OHIO CROPS.

Official Report Made for the Past Week.

Columbus, O., May 30.—(Special.)—The week has been favorable, except in a few localities for plowing, seeding and the growth of corps. The first and latter part of the week were somewhat wet and cool, but the rest of the week was all that could be desired. Wheat, oats and grass have made great growth except on lowlands, where wheat and oats are reported as rotting. Rye is heading out. Considerable corn and potatoes have been planted. Too cool for corn and potatoes to make any marked growth. The fruit crop generally promises to be large and looks well. Apples have not blossomed very well and will be a light crop. Strawberries are in full bloom. A severe hail and wind storm on the 23d did considerable damage to orchards, etc. The fruit crop in some localities is reported to have been damaged some by the recent cold, heavy rains. Frosts were quite general on the morning of the 24th, but no very injurious results have followed.

DAUGHTERS OF VETERANS.

The Kenton Convention Elects New Officers.

Kenton, O., May 27.—(Special.)—The Daughters of Veterans' convention, which has been in session in this city for the past two days, has been fully attended. The convention has been a secret one throughout. The following state officers were elected yesterday: President, Mrs. W. J. Maine, Kenton; senior vice president, Miss Ethel Park, of Ada; junior vice president, Miss Emma Foote, Brooklynvillage; chaplain, Miss Ida Dickens, Sandusky; treasurer, Miss Minnie Trescott, Alliance; inspector, L. K. Hanley, Kenton; counsel, Mrs. W. Harbison, Kenton; Alice Gilbert, Alliance, and Miss Nellie Harmon, of Ada. The new officers were installed last evening.

Swindled out of $2,000.

Bryan, O., May 27.—(Special.)—Yesterday afternoon a couple of confidence men who are following Rantz Bros' circus managed to swindle Mr. I. Mann out of $2,000. Mr. Mann, who is 88 years of age, lives with his daughter, Mrs. Alexander, who noticed that his mind appeared to be wandering as he came into the house after some bank checks he had in his trunk.

She questioned him and discovered that he had dropped $2,000 in his effort to get rich, and was getting more capital for investment when she interfered. Mrs. Alexander thinks he was drugged as she never saw him act so strangely before.

Officers were put on the track and one of the men was captured and is now confined in the county jail. The money was recovered.

Glass Factory Will Close.

Elwood, Ind., May 29.—(Special.)—The Diamond Plate Glass company, of this city, announce that the factory will be closed down for an indefinite period. No reason is given for the suspension of work, but as this factory has lately been made a part of the plate glass trust, the opinion is expressed that they wish to dispose of an overplus of stock. This action has thrown over a thousand men out of employment. The Kokomo factory, a branch of this one, is also shut down.

Lebanon Normal School.

Lebanon, O., May 30.—The assignment of the National Normal school at this place, early in May, caused much regret among its thousands of alumni. The citizens have organized a company on a firm financial basis, and will place the school above all danger of suspension. The Holbrooks will continue in charge.

Gen. Sherwood Sues for Damages.

Canton, O., May 30.—(Special.)—Yesterday afternoon Gen. I. R. Sherwood instituted a suit in Common Pleas court against Col. Clark, asking $25,000 damages for injuries received in the recent assault.

Delegates for Columbus.

Tiffin, O., May 27.—(Special.)—The Republicans of Seneca county held a mass convention in this city yesterday and selected eight delegates to the state convention to be held in Columbus June 7 and 8, as follows: Hon. Charles Foster, Judge J. H. Ridgely, J. H. Weirick, Willis Bacon, Albert Shelt, C. E. Derr, William Harmon, Dr. H. L. Wenner.

PENSIONS FOR OHIO SOLDIERS.

Rewards For Those Who Fought For Uncle Sam.

Washington, May 30.—The following pensions have been granted Ohioans:

Original—Isaac Newton Zeek, Clinton H. Sage, Martin V. Reed, Johann Leihgeber, Abraham Miller, S. Jane Cowden, nurse; Sarah A. Fouche, nurse.

Increase—Louis Bourbina, Harvey Allen, H. George Beitz, Ami Faucett, Wilson Watson, William W. Shoemaker, William Rolf, John H. Dresing, George W. Delaney, Jacob Sierer.

Reissue—Evan Jones, David Morgan, John Goodenberger, John Pritchard, Charles L. Shriver.

Reissue and increase—James Fitzgerald, Richard Vandorn.

Original widows, etc.—Catharine Diehl, Agnes Mary Waschner, Maggie Witner, minors of Philip Slisher, Susan M. Barley.

Original—James Gregory, Alex. Gault, John Hull, Ira Scull, T. J. Williams, John Allen, James Faulk, George Andrews, Hiram Larrick, Geo. W. Artaan, Robert Dilts, John Carver, John Smithland.

Supplement—David Hiles.

Renewal and increase—Thomas Errington.

Increase—Alex. Patton, James Donnelly, Ozias German, Daniel Doolan.

Original widows, etc.—Clementine Coffield, Nancy Smith, mother; Sarah McDonald, Mary Artman, Hettie Martin, Annie O'Connell, Georgiana Twitchell, Mary Kirby, Sarah Walton, Caroline Hutton, mother; Mary Ann Watson.

Original—Serilda Mullalley, nurse; Charlotte Cadwell, nurse; Mary T. Carey, nurse; Jervis Kimbrough, Andrew J. Spratt, M. Kirkbride, Delos Reed, Cornelius Miller.

Supplemental—John V. Scott.

Increase—R. Coen, John M. Fenton, George Emert.

Reissue—Moses F. Counts.

Original widows, etc.—Sarah Pace, mother; Sarah Henderson, mother; minor of James Conway, Iva Terry, Rebecca Barrett, Tabitha Obney, Birdie Cartmell, Alice Ingledue, Elizabeth Gillenwater, Emma Jenkins, Electa Louthan, Maria Basford, Mary Shaw, Mary Dill, Virginia Jones.

Survivors Indian wars—James Sheridan.

Original—John Bare, James Thompson, Hiram Cummins, Ai Jones, J. Rhoades, Solomon Rinehart, Joshua Stockhouse, Theodore Robbins, N. Kirkpatrick.

Supplemental—Henry Deering.

Increase—Elijah Armacost, Henry Sheets, Francis A. C. Parker, John Berry, Joseph P. Betts, Charles A. Elsner, Noah Brosser, John Duross.

Reissue—George Hutchinson, George W. Bing, John Furrow, George Auspaugh, Wesley Warden.

Original Widows, Etc.—Katrina Probs, Bernardina Eckenrode, Lucinda Sayre (mother), Elizabeth Elliott, Asa Caswell, Sarah Grant, Mary Rinehart, Lena Vinegar, Sarah Perkins, Jane Kingsborough, Mary Smith, Elizabeth Botter, Margaret Buchanan, minors of George Fox, Nancy Staley, Emeline Fawcett, Archana Brannan.

LET IT RUN, and your cough may end in something serious. It's pretty sure to, if your blood is poor. That is just the time and condition that invites Consumption. The seeds are sown and it has fastened its hold upon you, before you know that it is near.

It won't do to trifle and delay, when the remedy is at hand. Every disorder that can be reached through the blood yields to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For Severe Coughs, Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, Asthma, Scrofula in every form, and even the Scrofulous affection of the lungs that's called Consumption, in all its earlier stages, it is a positive and complete cure.

It is the *only* blood-cleanser, strength restorer, and flesh-builder so effective that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back. All medicine dealers have it.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S BIRTHDAY.

Her Chicago Subjects Celebrate in Royal Style.

Chicago, May 25.—The royal and colonial commissioners of England did honor to Queen Victoria in the celebration of her 74th birthday, last evening. The guests of the evening were the fellow-commissioners of other countries and the exposition management.

The toasts and responses, after drinking the health of the Queen, were: "The President," Governor Altgeld, of Illinois; "World's Columbian Exposition," President Palmer and President Higginbotham; "Foreign Commissioners," Herr Weimuth, Germany, and M. Camille Kranz, France; "Chicago," Mayor Harrison; "The Press," Melville E. Stone and Clement Scott.

ANTIGONE WAS A SUCCESS.

Vassar Students and Their Production.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., May 27.—The Greek play Antigone was given by the students of Vassar college before an audience of 2,000 people at the opera house in this city last evening. Preparations for it have been in progress for months and no pains or expense were spared to make it in every respect true to its rendering in ancient Greece.

The acting was superb, carrying the audience along from the rising of the curtain to the close, and drawing forth enthusiastic applause, at all suitable points. The criticism of the Greek sharps present was of the most flattering nature and established the Greek department of Vassar in the highest plane. At the close Miss Leach, the Greek professor, was forced to come before the curtain and receive the cheers of the audience.

WAS THE PARSON'S DAUGHTER.

Oh! she was the parson's daughter,
And he was the deacon's son.
He saw her home from meeting,
And thus it all begun.
He saw her home from meeting,
Just as he should have done,
For she was the parson's daughter
And he was the deacon's son.

He called to see her father
Upon a Sunday night;
He called to see her mother,
And that was but polite.
They always made him welcome,
As they did every one,
And then—why, 'twas the parson's daughter
And he was the deacon's son.

At length there came a crisis;
He took her out to ride,
And love o'ercame his shyness—
He begged her to be his bride.
And gossips never wondered
For once at what was done,
For she was the parson's daughter
And he was the deacon's son.

The girl was sweet and pretty
And she could sew and bake;
And he was tall and manly,
And bold in meeting spake,
And all was right and proper,
The prize was fairly won,
For she was the parson's daughter
And he was the deacon's son.

—Good Housekeeping.

AN ASTHMA CURE AT LAST.

European physicians and medical journals report a positive cure for Asthma, in the Kola plant, found on the Congo River, West Africa. The Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, are sending free trial cases of the Kola Compound by mail to all sufferers from Asthma, who send name and address on a postal card. A trial costs you nothing.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

"Greeley on Lincoln," is a volume published by the Baker & Taylor Co., New York city. Accompanying the estimate of Mr. Lincoln by Mr. Greeley are the latter's letters to Charles A. Dana and a lady friend. To these are added reminiscences of Horace Greeley, the whole being edited by Joel Benton. The frontispiece is a photo-sculpture of Mr. Greeley, and there is also a facsimile of a part of his manuscript.

By the Universal Book company, New York city, is published a volume entitled "Conflict of the Nineteenth Century—The Bible and Free Thought," by Rev. Thomas Mitchell. In this, Ingersoll's lecture on "The Gods" is dissected, and its charges are pronounced a combine of misconception and reckless assertion. The author endeavors to prove the Biblical religion the exact counterpart demanded by the mental, moral, social and physical nature of man, and that man is for God, and God for man.

"Seaward" is an elegy on the death of Thomas William Parsons, by Richard Hovey, which is published by D. Lothrop company, Boston, Mass.

"Abroad and At Home" is a book containing practical hints for tourists, by Morris Philips, the editor of the Home Journal, New York city.

"A Born Player," by Mary West, is a well-written story of a lad who was a natural actor, and who, in spite of every influence brought to bear upon him; in spite of the fact that he must give up the girl he loved and the friendship he valued of others who disapproved went upon the stage.

"Philanthropy and Social Essays," is a volume published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York, made up of the following seven essays:

"The Subjective Necessity for Social Settlements," and "The Objective Value of a Social Settlement," by Miss Jane Addams; "The University Settlement Idea," by Robert A. Woods; "Philanthropy—Its Success and Failure," by Father James O. S. Huntington; "Philanthropy and Morality," by Father James O. S. Huntington; "The Ethics of Social Progress," by Prof. Franklin H. Giddings; and "The Principles and Chief Danger of the Administration of Charity," by Bernard Bosanquet, M. A., LL. D.

In the Good company series, published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, comes "Lost in a Great City," by Amanda M. Douglas. The stories from this writer's pen are always full of incident, and this is, by no means, the least interesting.

An interesting little volume is published by Macmillan & Co., New York city, entitled "The Novel, What It Is," by F. Marion Crawford. He speaks, of course, from his standpoint of a writer of novels.

In the Golden Library, published by Price, McGill & Co., St. Paul, comes "Monsieur Nason and Others," by Grace Howard Pierce. The volume is made up of several very readable short stories.

A Parisian Kitchen Fire.

One of the advantages often quoted for foreign residence consists in the fact that there is far less work in the kitchen, on account of charcoal being used instead of coal. These fires brighten up in a moment, causing neither dust nor smoke; and, as they are lighted just when they are required for cooking, and then allowed to go out, this arrangement obviates the necessity of keeping up a roaring fire all day long, and is naturally most economical. Sixty cents a week, this correspondent found, was quite sufficient to spend on charcoal.

Navigation on the Trinity.

Dallas, Texas, May 25.—Twenty-five thousand people celebrated the opening of navigation of Trinity river from Dallas to the sea, the occasion being the arrival of the Harvey, a steamboat of 500 bales of cotton capacity.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Sunday Schools.

E. C., Maxville, Ind., asks: "Who organized the first Sunday school, where organized, and when?"

Sunday schools were founded about the close of the year 1781, by Robert Raikes, a printer in Gloucester, England. Business leading him into the suburbs of the town, inhabited by the lowest class of the people, he was struck with concern at seeing a group of children, miserably ragged, at play. He was informed that "on Sunday the street was filled with a multitude of wretches, who, having no employment on that day, spent their time in noise and riot, playing at chuck, and cursing and swearing." To check this deplorable profanation of the Lord's Day, he engaged four women to instruct as many children as he should send them on a Sunday, in reading and the church catechism. In a short period a visible improvement was affected, both in the manners and morals of the children, who attended in considerable numbers. In 1786 Bishop Asbury established the first Sunday school on Raikes's plan in the United States. Five years later the first Sunday school was organized in Philadelphia under the presidency of Bishop White. In 1797 Samuel Slater formed a Sunday school for his operations at Pawtucket, R. I., and a poor colored woman, Katy Ferguson, who had never heard of Raikes, or of Sunday schools, established such a school in 1793 for the benefit of the street children in the humble quarter in which she lived. A school for secular instruction on Sunday, having no relation to theology, was begun two years earlier and incorporated three years later. Between 1801 and 1804 Mrs. Isabelle Graham and Joanne Bethune, her daughter, who had become acquainted with the English schools while traveling abroad, set up three schools in New York city at their own expense. From that city they gradually increased throughout the country, though none of them was connected with any church till 1809, in Pittsburg, Pa. The schools instituted by Raikes and his successors were very different from that of the present. The teachers were hired; most of the pupils were very ignorant, and often very vicious, belonging to the pauper classes. The spelling book and the hymn book were almost the only text books required, as very few could read a line. Religious instruction, in the ordinary sense, was not given, because it could not be understood. The library, as an aid to education, was not introduced for some time. Sunday schools are now to be found everywhere the English tongue is spoken. They thrive vigorously in the Protestant churches in France, and more recently have been planted in parts of Germany and Italy. The Roman Catholics have numerous Sunday schools.

The "Six Companies."

A. B. C., Sherwood, O., asks "What are the 'Six companies,' relating to Chinese, mentioned in The Blade columns?"

The Chinese "Six companies" is a most powerful organization, and was originally organized at San Francisco. All of the Chinese in the United States come from six districts in China, and the company was formed years ago for the purpose of looking after the interests of Chinamen in this country. It acts as their agent in transmitting money to their friends in China, secures them employment when necessary, and does all their business even to shipping the bones of dead Chinamen to their friends. It is autocratic and condemns Chinese to death by the highbinder method, when under certain circumstances they refuse to obey their commands.

Our Geographical Center.

H. C. L., Chandler, Okla., writes: "In the Weekly Blade of April 20, on page 3, under the heading 'For Your Scrap Book,' appears this clipping: 'The geographical center of the United States territory is in British America, 420 miles north of the Montana line.' Now, a friend of mine takes exception to this, and says it is a mistake."

Well, why don't he show it to be a mistake, if he is able to do so? Alaska belongs to the United States, and has an area of 580,107 square miles. The United States, exclusive of Alaska, has 2,633,810 square miles. The geographical center has to take in consideration the farthest extent of Alaska north and west; and that puts the center exactly where the item states it to be.

Old Coins.

A. M. J., Canton, O.: We do not know what the gold 25-cent pieces are worth. Are you not mistaken in its date? The 20-cent silver piece of 1875 bears no premium; that of 1876 is worth 50 cents; of 1877, is worth $2.50, and of 1878, $2.35.

S. L. R., jr., Woodside, Del.: There is no premium on any issue of cents since the eagle nickel cent of 1856. The silver half dollar of 1795, if in good condition, is worth 70 cents.

J. H. O., Jamestown, Tenn.: Turn to the Question Bureau in Weekly Blade of April 27, to the answer, "Old Foreign Coins," to C. E. P., Louisville, Neb., and you will find your piece described. Your is a piece of 8 reals ($1) of the reign of Charles IV.

Peasants and Their Condition.

A. B. H., Oregon, Wis., says: "Please name in their order the five nations of the earth wherein the peasantry are in the most prosperous condition."

We take it that the peasantry in Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria and Italy are in the most prosperous condition in the order named. We have no peasantry in the United States, but its people are universally the happiest and most prosperous of any on the face of the earth.

Grand Army of the Republic.

N. F. M., Barronvale, Pa., asks who founded the G. A. R., and where the first post was instituted?

The Grand Army of the Republic was organized at Decatur, Ill., April 6, 1866, by Dr. B. F. Stephenson, of Springfield, Ill., who had served as sergeant in the 14th Illinois infantry and at the close of the war returned to his practice in Springfield, where he first conceived the idea of a ritual. Post No. 1 was formed at Decatur at the time above mentioned.

The Vice Presidency.

O. M., North Manchester, Ind.: You are entirely wrong. In case the Vice President becomes President, the Secretary of State does not become Vice President. There is no provision in the constitution of the United States for filling a vacancy in the Vice Presidency. The Senate elects a President pro tempore of that body, but he is not Vice President.

An Erroneous Statement.

B. W., Blackstone, Ill., says: "In looking over a recent number of The Blade, I read the statement that at the recent election Dwight, Illinois, voted in favor of license. This statement is erroneous. Dwight did not vote in favor of licensing saloons, and there are none there nor has there been any for 15 years."

Miscellaneous.

J. McK., Toledo, O.: We can give you no information regarding the whereabouts of Rain-in-the-face, the Indian chieftain.

E. M. R.: "Buckeye" is dead. We do not know where "Makepeace" is. Mr. Robinson Locke has returned from Japan.

H. S. A., Deshler, O.: In the Weekly Blade of March 30 will be found full instructions pertaining to civil service examinations.

Midshipman, Toledo, O.: In the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of May 4, you will find your question answered under the heading "The Naval Academy."

R. S. B., Paducah, Ky.: No, sir, we will not search through Irving's works to help you in a missing word contest. This department is not intended for such things.

B. S., Osterdock, Iowa: The circulars you send to us are "green goods" circulars. The mode of swindling fools in this way has been described time and again in The Blade.

Mrs. J. S. M., Kearney Corner, Ariz.: We cannot give you any information concerning the Christiancy diamonds, as we do not know the details or where to find them.

A. V., Arthur, Mich.: July 4, 1872, fell on Thursday. We shall be glad to give you the pronunciation if you will give us the name. We do not know to what "new island" you refer.

W. H. H., Huntsville, Ky.: In the Weekly Blade of March 23, 1893, you will find a complete account of the men who have filled the position of General and Lieutenant General of the United States armies.

M. S. P., Peshtigo, Wis.: Grover Cleveland never directly signed a bill giving pensions to deserters, although his signing of a bill granting pensions to Mexican survivors amounted in many instances to virtually that.

W. D., Freeman, Kas.: We cannot, according to our rules, give you any information as to the best United States history. There are half a dozen standard works. We know of no periodical devoted to pet dogs, etc.

Sit Down or On It!

If the people cannot sit down at the World's Fair they may conclude to sit down on it.—Cincinnati Tribune.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Strength vs. Accidents.

A strong constitution is one of the most valuable possessions a man or woman can have. Yet the strongest constitutions are not proof against a multitude of the simplest accidents. A pebble in the road, a banana skin on the sidewalk, any one of the little things one is liable to meet at every step, may give the strongest person a sprained ankle or a strained limb.

Allcock's Porous Plasters are a most valuable adjunct to a strong constitution. They do not take its place, but they help it to hold its own. To a weak constitution they are absolutely indispensable.

No man can tell to what risks he may be exposed any day. If he is wise he will make sure of being able to meet them by having at hand an

Allcock's Porous Plaster

a sure remedy for cold, hoarseness, lame back, strains of the muscles, etc.

The Farmstead.

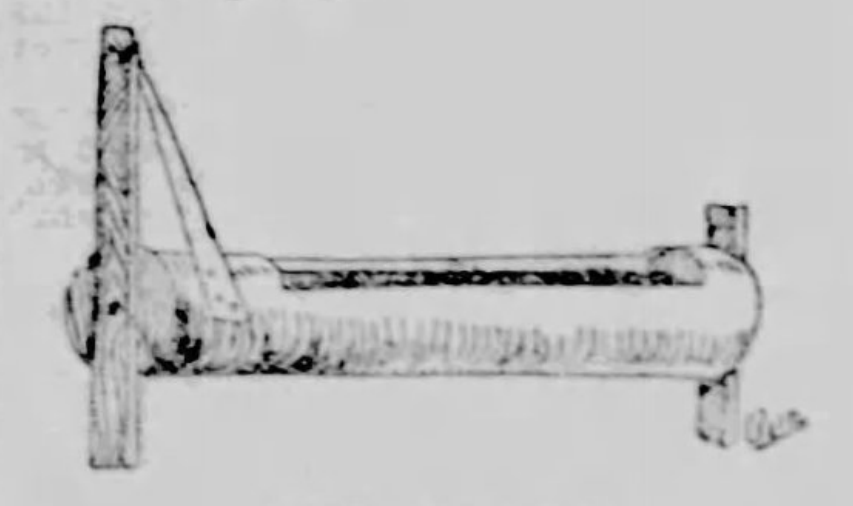
INFORMATION WANTED.

The Peppermint Industry.

J. J. S., Oregon: To raise peppermint successfully, the soil must be pulverized and free from weeds. Sod loam is excellent land. The plant is the same as the wild mint, is grown in all parts of the United States. The plants are started from root stocks sown thickly in drills, far enough apart so that the crop may be cultivated until the plants cover the ground and hold down all weeds. After the first season the crop is cut like hay, allowed to wilt, put up in small piles, and carried to the still, when the big steam tight tubs are filled with the hay and the steam turned on. After a while the steam is condensed in a "worm"—a coil of pipe surrounded by cold water—and the mixture of water and peppermint oil caught in a vessel, where the oil is separated from the water. This is all there is in the process. The industry is an uncertain one. Sometimes there is money in the business, while at other times the industry pays but little. For machinery a good steam boiler is necessary; also pipes, vats, etc., which would involve an expense of hundreds of dollars. Skilled labor is not required. To enter the business the capacity should be large enough to work up the product of several acres. It will pay perhaps about the same as in any other field of agriculture. The industry is carried on largely in Wayne county, New York. Any farmer in that county could give you cost of outfit for manufacturing the oil.

The Watering Trough.

The device referred to last week for cutting ice from a watering trough and for watering stock, from Mr. Fred E. Brown, of this state, is shown in the cut here given:



THE TROUGH.

Set two posts in the ground deep enough to be solid and far enough apart so that your trough will just fit in between them. Now, put in the trough just the height you want it from the ground, and bore a hole through each post into the trough about one half the distance between the center and bottom of the trough for pegs. Have one post at least five feet above ground, so that a handle nailed on the side of the trough can be fastened to it. Now, when you water your stock in the winter, dump the trough, and you are not bothered with ice, peg or paddle, and in the summer dump out the warm water and give your stock a good, cool drink.

Mare Has Sore Throat.

E. C. R., Oregon:—If your mare is otherwise all right, the lumps on each side of her throat may be the development of strangles. You are advised to poultice her throat with linseed meal. This may cause the lumps to "point," and when they do so lance them at the place where the part is soft and allow the pus to escape. Steaming the nostrils will afford relief. If proud flesh forms, touch the part with a stick of lunar caustic. For the cough take common brown sugar, and mix with it about 1-4 part pine tar. Take a small wooden paddle, and put a tablespoonful of this on the back part of the tongue once a day.

Hen Drops her Eggs.

D. R. P., New York:—For a hen that drops her eggs from the roost at night, there is no certain remedy. As she had previously laid soft-shell eggs, perhaps she is too fat. Feed her less for a while, and give her a liberal supply of old bones broken up or corn meal.

Colt Died—Mare Sneezes.

V. A., Nebraska:—A colt of premature partrition, especially within a week of the natural time of foaling, might live and be healthy. It may be healthy. It may be that the colt got chilled and died of colic. As to the mare, there may have been injury done to certain parts while foaling, and an examination should be made by a qualified veterinarian. Abortion may be the result of various causes—inflammation of important internal organs (bowels, kidneys, bladder, lungs, presence of stone in the kidneys, uretus bladder), may cause disorder that will bring it on, as well as many other causes. You are advised to keep the mare away from damp air, out of the rain, and give food that is easily digested. Give the mare this for two weeks every other day: Fowler's solution of arsenic, 1-2 oz.; Iodide potash 1-4 oz.; water 1 pint. Mix into a draught with water or gruel.

Mule Breathes Hard.

E. E., Illinois: The remedy given you was for catarrh. Look in your mule's nostrils and see if there is any unnatural growth. It may be that a polypus has formed in the nostril, or may be both nostrils. If found it must be removed. Wash the nostrils out with salt and water every day. If the wheezing is in the throat, your mule has a trouble known as thick wind, which is an obstruction of the air passages. The air cells become filled up and the bronchial tubes become thickened. But little can be done in such cases toward a cure. The bowels should be kept regular. If you wish to give relief, as good a treatment as any is to rub the throat with mustard and water, of the consistency of cream, and give internally the following every night: Sulphate of copper and pulverized ginger, of each, 1 oz.; pulverized gentian root, 2 ozs. Divide into 16 powders. Dampen all oats and hay. The latter should be fed very sparingly.

Pigs Cough.

A. A. C., Tennessee: Your treatment of the pigs with cough was as good as could have been given. Keep the pigs away from damp places. Rub their necks and breasts with mustard and water of the consistency of cream. Try mixing common brown sugar, two-thirds and tar, one-third. Put a dessert spoonful on the tongue of each once a day. If their lungs are affected, there is no cure.

Bloody Milk.

W. H., Missouri: The trouble with your cow's milk has been running so long that it will take some time to effect a cure. Begin by bathing the udder with warm water twice a day for a week, and afterwards wiping dry. Rub well in with gentle hand friction, powdered camphor 1-2 oz., extract belladonna, 1 oz; lard, 2 ozs. Mix thoroughly. Give in drinking water daily 1-2 oz. saltpetre and 1drachm chlorate of potash. Continue for a full week. Three-quarters of a pound of salts should be given in a quart of warm water, stirring in a cupful of molasses. If there are indidarations or hard spots, rub them with iodine 1 part, soft soap, 2 parts. To keep the teat from closing up, use a milking tube. It may be necessary at times to open the teat with a lancet. The udder should be milked, if possible, three times a day.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Strawberries.

It is very strange that any one having a garden should not grow an abundance of this best of early fruit.

Some are discouraged because the last bed they set with plants from their neighbors did not produce enough berries to pay to pick. The reason is that their neighbor had all pistillate plants, and an acre of them are worthless for fruit. The field must be fertilized by some favoring wind bearing the pollen from some perfect or staminate blossom, or you can get no fruit.

Let me tell you how to buy plants and set two rows twenty rods long [illegible]. We have picked 100 quarts from one row nineteen rods long at one picking and the same row was picked every other day for three weeks, and when planted the year before had just 99 plants. Now send $2 to some reliable nurseryman and he will send you 200 plants of the best, standard varieties. Tell him to select and mark them in pairs, so the two kinds may be set side by side; get 25 each of two early kinds, 25 each of two medium in season, 25 each of two late, and then get 25 each of two kinds for big berries. It will please you to have a few quarts each picking that you will have to cut up in order to eat them.

We have often grown berries so large that the hotels would refuse them and take the smaller berries, because the smaller would go further. We recommend two rows twenty rods long, so you can cultivate with a horse, and all gardens should be planted with the horse cultivator in view; then two rows so you can set all perfect flowering kinds in one and the pistillates in the other.

You can plant one row and put first a perfect, then two or three pistillate plants, but when you go to that row to get plants the next spring you would get all pistillate plants, and the next planting would be a failure.

By setting two rows and staking the kinds, then take a record in a book, from the outside of those kinds you can set new beds with success. Let me tell you in conclusion what kinds to plant. The first of each pair is the perfect and the second the pistillate:

Wood and Warfield, for early; Enhance and Haverland, for mid-season; Bute and Eureka, for late; Jessie and Bubach, No. 5, for big berries.

This selection is made from 200 varieties, after 40 years in the business here at Janesville, Wis. I hear some one ask why is not Wilson and Crescent in this list? Because the first couplet will give more bushels and just as nice berries. I should not object to put Crescent in place of Haverland, but this is larger than Crescent, and, except in very wet seasons, will give more fruit. While there are many new kinds claiming the whole earth, with their promises, if you will only give the men who have them $2 for a single dozen, these kinds mentioned are well tried, and if you get them and take care of them you will not be disappointed.—Agricultural Epitomist.

The Millets in Eastern Dairying.

Hungarian millet will be ready for hay in six or eight weeks from the time of sowing. It is a hot weather plant, and should be sown in New England during June or July. It will yield about the same as one full crop of timothy in its second year, growing under the same conditions. It is valuable as a catch crop where grass would not have time to grow and where the permanence of a perennial is not desired. The seed bed should be very mellow and of good depth. We have had good success with sowing three pecks of seed per acre upon the furrows of mellow ground and then thoroughly harrowing and bushing. This doesn't seem to be too deep in warm and dry midsummer weather. The plant becomes well rooted at a good depth and can thus better withstand the tropical conditions above ground. It is a bashful grower when it first appears, but is vigorous enough later on, and will become a brazen vagabond at the last if not harvested before the seeds form, yielding a harsh, woody stalk and filling soil and barn with seeds. If the man has the skill to take the iron out of the fire at the right time, he has a valuable addition to his bill of fare.

German millet requires about four weeks' longer growth than Hungarian, and should be sown at about the time field corn is planted—from three pecks to a bushel per acre. Of the effect of frost on either crop I am not prepared to say beyond this, that cold retards the growth. German millet will yield from one-half more to double the yield of the Hungarian, I think, though my experience with it is limited. The fact that it requires the best part of the growing season and its heavier yield, raise it from among the catch crops to a place with the regular field crops. It might, therefore, fit into some place where Hungarian would not, and vice versa. In the East both of these crops are probably rather makeshifts than a regular dependence. Makeshifts, however, are very valuable in the hands of the skillful, and useful to preserve the equilibrium between hay and ensilage. That is, if there promises to be a lack of hay, the millets may be sown instead of corn upon some fields, and vice versa.

In the Poultry House.

I am a poor hand at doctoring sick chickens. I exert every power in preventing contagion in my yards, but when a fowl gets real sick I believe in putting her out of her misery—I kill her. Sickness can be prevented to a certain extent. Keeping the houses clean and sweet will ward off considerable trouble. I believe in pouring kerosene over the roosts, in the crevices of the nests, and along the droppings, platforms and about the floors. All these little attentions require time and labor, but the results tell. The greatest drawback to successful poultry-raising is the prevalence of lice. The bulk of poultry diseases are more or less caused by the ravages of lice, and the sooner the farmer understands this the quicker will he be able to have hardy fowls. Sick hens are unprofitable and discouraging. Keep them well by prevention. A recent visit to a farmer who kept a flock of hens gave an excellent object-lesson. The hens were not laying; their sole occupation seemed to be to crouch down in a corner and take cold. Busy fowls do not catch cold so readily as idle ones. I noticed that the fowls of this farmer were overfat—he had been feeding corn—and I could not help noticing the condition of his poultry-yards. There was filth from beginning to end, the stench being sickening to a person. I advised the farmer to spade the ground and then notice the hard work the fowls would engage in. A hen is not naturally of an idle disposition. Even the lazy Asiatic fowl will get down to solid work if allowed to. But they want something to work for, and this employment can be given by spading the yards, allowing them to search for worms, or by scattering grain among a lot of leaves or litter.—Germantown (Pa.) Telegraph.

Talmage's Sermon.

HER GLAD SONG RE-ECHOED

By Rev. Talmage and His Congregation—How the Vast Debt on the Tabernacle Was Paid.

Brooklyn, May 29.—Yesterday was one of the greatest days in the history of Brooklyn Tabernacle. The music, instrumental and congregational, was of the most joyous type, the hymns, the prayers, and the sermon were celebrative of the entire extinguishment of the floating debt of $140,000, accumulated from the disasters which required the building of three immense churches. Text, Exodus xv. 20, 21: "And Miriam, the prophetess, the sister of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand; and all the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances. And Miriam answered them. Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea."

Sermonizers are naturally so busy in getting the Israelites safely through the parted Red sea, and the Egyptians submerged in the returning waters, that but little time is ordinarily given to what the Lord's people did after they got well up, high and dry, on the beach. That was the beach of the Red sea, which is, at its greatest width, 200 miles, and at its least width twelve miles. Why is the adjective "Red" used in describing this water? It is called the Red sea because the mountains on its western coast look as though sprinkled with brick dust, and the water is covered with red seaweed, and has red zoophyte and red coral.

The sea was cut by the keels of Egyptian, Phoenician and Arabic shipping. It was no insignificant pond or puddle on the beach of which my text calls us to stand. I hear upon it the sound of a tambourine, for which the timbrel was only another name—an instrument of music made out of a circular hoop, with pieces of metal fixed in the side of it, which made a jingling sound, and over which hoop a piece of parchment was distended, and this was beaten by the knuckles of the performer. The Israelites, standing in the beach of the Red sea, were making music on their deliverance from the pursuing Egyptians and I hear the Israelitish men, with their deep bass voices, and I hear the timbrel of Miriam, as she leads the women in their jubilee. Rather lively instrument, you say, for religious service—the timbrel or tamborine. But I think God sanctioned it. And I rather think we will have to put a little more of the festive into our religious services, and drive out the dolorous and funereal and the day may come when the timbrel will resume its place in the sanctuary.

But that which occupied the attention of all the men and women of that Israelitish host was the celebration of their victory. They had crossed. They had triumphed. They were free. More wonderful was this victory and defeat than when the hosts of Richard overcame the hosts of Saladin at Azotus, than when at Bannockburn, Scotland was set free, than when the Earl of Northumberland was driven back at Branham Moor, than when at the Battle of Wakefield, York was slain, than when at Bosworth Field, Richard was left dead, than when the Athenians under Miltiades at Marathon put the Persians to flight, for this victory of my text was gained without sword or catapult or spear. The weapon was a lifted and prostrated sea. "And Miriam, the prophetess, the sister of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand; and all the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances. And Miriam answered them, Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea."

Like Moses and Miriam.

Brooklyn Tabernacle to-day feels much as Moses and Miriam did when they stood on the banks of the Red Sea after their safe emergence from the waters. By the help of God and the generosity of our friends here and elsewhere, our $140,000 of floating church debt is forever gone, and this house, which, with the ground upon which it stands, represents $410,000, I this day re-consecrate to God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost. A stranger might ask how could this church get into debt to an amount that would build several large churches. My answer is, waves of destruction, stout as any that ever rolled across the Red sea of my text.

Examine all the pages of church history and all the pages of the world's history, and show me an organization, sacred or secular, that ever had to build three great structures, two of them destroyed by fire. Take any of your biggest life insurance companies, or your biggest storehouses, or your biggest bank, or your biggest newspaper establishments, and let them have to build three times on the same foundation, and it would cost them a struggle, if not demolition. My text speaks of the Red Sea once crossed, but one Red Sea would not have so much overcome us. It was with us Red Sea after Red Sea. Three Red Seas! Yet to-day, thanks be to God, we stand on the shore, and with organ and cornet, in absence of a timbrel, we chant: "Sing ye unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider hath He thrown into the sea."

But why the great expense of this structure? My answer is, the immensity of it and the firmness of it. It cost over $34,000 to dig the cellar, before one stone was laid, reaching as the foundation does from street to street, and then the building of the house was constructed in a way, we are told by experienced builders, who had nothing to do with it, for durability of foundation and wall such as characterizes hardly any other building in the city. To the day of your death and mine, and for our children and grandchildren after us, it will stand here a House of God and Gate of Heaven.

A Time of Gladness.

For me, personally, this is a time of gladness more than tongue or pen or type can ever tell. For twenty-four years I had been building churches in Brooklyn and seeing them burn down, until I felt I could endure the strain no longer, and I had written my resignation as pastor and had appointed to read it two Sabbaths ago, and close my work in Brooklyn forever. I felt that my chief work was yet to be done, but that I could not do it with the Alps on one shoulder and the Himalayas on the other. But God has intefrered and the way is clear, and I am here, and expect to be here until my work on earth is done. Why should I want to go away from Brooklyn?

I have no sympathy with the popular sentiment which defames our beloved city. Some people make it a part of their religion to extoriate and belittle the place of their residence, and there has been more damage, financial and moral, done our city by this hypercriticism than can ever be estimated. The course of our city has been onward and upward. We have a citizenship made up of hundreds of thousands of as good men and women as inhabit the earth, and I feel honored in being a citizen of Brooklyn, and propose to stay here until I join the population in the Silent City out yonder, now all abloom with spring flowers—sweet types of resurrection!

As a church, we, from this day, make new departure. We will preach more instructive sermons. We will offer more faithful prayers. We will do better work in all departments. We will, in the autumn, resume our Lay college. We will fill all the rooms of this magnificent pile with work for God and suffering humanity. More prayers have been offered for this church, and on both sides the sea, than for any church that has ever existed, and all those prayers will be answered. Clear the track for the Brooklyn Tabernacle! "Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea."

But do you not now really think that the Miriam of my text rejoiced too soon? Do you not think she ought to have waited till the Israelitish host got clear over to Caanan before she struck her knuckles against the timbrel or tambourine? Miriam! You do well to have the tambourine ready, but wait a little before you play it. You are not yet through the journey from Egypt to the Promised Land. You will yet have to drink out of the bitter water of Marah, and many of your army will eat so heartily of the fallen quails that they will die of colic, and you will, at the foot of Sinai, be scared with the thunder, and there will be fiery serpents in the way, and many battles to fight, and, last of all, the muddy Jordan to cross. Miriam! I have no objections to the tambourine, but do not jingle its bells or thump its tightened parchment until you are all through. Ah, my friends, Miriam was right. If we never shouted victory till we got clear through the struggles of this life, we would never shout at all. Copy the habit of Miriam and Moses. The moment you get a victory, celebrate it.

Burden of Miriams Song.

Notice that Miriam's song in my text had for its burden the overthrown cavalry. It was not so much the infantry or the men on foot over whose defeat she rejoiced with ringing timbrel, but over the men on horseback—the mounted troops! "The horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea." There is something terrible in a cavalry charge. You see it is not like a soldier afoot, thrusting a bayonet, or striking with a sword, using nothing but the strength of his own muscle and sinew, for the cavalyman adds to the strength of his own arm, the awful plunge of a steed at full gallop. Tremendous arm of war is the cavalry! Josephus says that in that host that crossed the Red Sea there were fifty thousand cavalrymen.

Epaminondas rode into battle with five thousand cavalrymen, and Alexander with seven thousand. Marlborough depended on his cavalry for the triumph at Blenheim. It was not alone the snow that despoiled the French armies in retreat from Moscow, but the mounted Cossacks. Cavalrymen decided the battles of Leuthen and Leipsic and Winchester and Hanover Court House and Five Forks. Some of you have been in the relentless raids led on by Forrest or Chalmers or Morgan or Stuart of the Southern side, or Pleasanton or Wilson or Kilpatrick or Sheridan of the Northern side. The army-saddles are the thrones of battle. Hurricanes in stirrups are the cavalrymen. No wonder that Miriam was chiefly grateful that the Egyptian cavalrymen, pursuing the Israelites down to midway the Red Sea, were unsaddled, unstirruped, unhorsed. Miriam struck the center of the tambourine with the full force of her right hand when she came to that bar of music: "The horse and his rider hath been thrown into the sea." Ah, my friends, it is the mounted troubles that we most fear.

But let me criticise Miriam a little for the instrument of music she employed in the divine service on the sandy beach. Why not take some other instrument? The harp was a sacred instrument, why did she not take that? The cymbal was a sacred instrument, why did she not take that? The trumpet was a sacred instrument, why did she not use that? Amid that great host there must have been musical instruments more used in religious service. No. She took that which she liked best, and on which she could best express her gratulation over a nation's rescue, first through the retreat of the waves of the Red Sea, and then through the clapping of the hands of their destruction. So I withdraw my criticism of Miriam. Let everyone take her, or his, best mode of divine worship or celebration. My idea of heaven is that it is a place where where we can do as we please and have everything we want. Of course, we will do nothing wrong and want nothing harmful.

What a Day 'Twill Be.

What a day it will be when we stand on the beach of heaven, and look back on the Red Sea of this world's sin and trouble, and celebrate the fact that we have got through, and got over, and got up, our sins and our troubles attempting to follow gone clear down under the waves. Oh, crimson floods, roll over them, and drown them, and drown them forever! What a celebration it will be—our resurrected bodies standing on the beach, whose pebbles are amethyst and emerald and agate and diamonds! What a shaking of hands! What a talking over old times! What a jubilee! What an opportunity to visit! In this world we have so little time for that: I am looking forward to eternal socialities.

To be with God and never sin against him. To be with Christ and forever feel his love. To walk together in robes of white with those with whom on earth we walked together in black raiment of mourning. To gather up the members of our scattered families and embrace them with no embarrassment, though all heaven be looking on. My friends, we shall come at last upon those of our loved ones who long ago halted in the journey of life. They will be as fair and beautiful, yea fairer and more beautiful than when we parted from them. It may be old age looking upon childhood or youth. Oh, my Lord, how we have missed them! Separated for ten years or twenty years or fifty years, but together at the last. Together at the last! Just think of it! Will it not be glorious? Miriam's song again appropriate, for death, riding on the pale horse, with his four hoofs on all our hearts, shall have been forever discomfited.

I see them now—the glorified! Assembled for a celebration mightier and more jubilant than that on the banks of the Red Sea, and from all lands and ages, on beach of light above beach of light, gallery above gallery, and thrones above thrones, in circling sweep of ten thousand miles of surrounding and upheaved splendor; while standing before on "sea of glass mingled with fire," Michael, the Archangel, with swinging scepter beats time for the multitudinous chorus, crying: "Sing! Sing! Sing ye to the Lord for he hath triumphed gloriously, the horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea."

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
A Nerve-Food and Tonic.
The Most Effective yet discovered.

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

Although did superstition
His sympathy enlist,
He never kicked when he was dealt
Thirteen good trumps at whist.
—Troy Press.

Nature is generous. The peanut is double.—Galveston News.

A German student wrestling with the English language, rendered a text as follows: "The ghost is willing but the meat is feeble."—Educational News.

Herr Paderewski's sails are set;
He's welcome to his cash collection
Since now bald-headed men may get
A chance at feminine affection.
—Washington Star.

"Just from Chicago?"
"Yes."
"What was your board bill?"
"Don't know yet; it's coming by freight."—Atlanta Constitution.

Now the gard'ner wields his trowel
And the maiden trims her hat,
While the ancient office towel
Is the village baseball bat.
—Atlanta Constitution.

The city of Portland, Me., uses $76,000 worth of whisky every year for medicinal and mechanical purposes. In the chaste diction of the schoolboy essayist whisky is a very useful article.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Twenty-five cents for pie at the Columbian show ought to be good for dyspepsia, anyhow.—Boston Herald.

How Lead Pencils are Made.

Few people are aware of the difficulties that were surmounted in the manufactur of the common lead pencil. In the first place the graphite of which it is made is rarely found sufficiently homogeneous to allow pencil lead to be cut from it, so it is always ground to powder and then pressed into blocks. The great difficulty was to press the blocks until the graphite was hard enough to use, and for many years every effort in this direction was defeated by the crumbly nature of the material. Finally a device was employed that exhausted the air, after which the blocks were again pressed, and when this was done the material was found to be as hard as when taken from the quarry. But thousands upon thousands of dollars were spent in experiments before the result was reached.—St. Louis Golbe-Democrat.

The Sunday School.

LESSON XI., JUNE 11, 1893.

The Creator Remembered.

Golden text: Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.—Eccl. 12:1.

LESSON TEXT.

(Eccl. 12:1-7, 13, 14.)

1. Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;
2. While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:
3. In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,
4. And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;
5. Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:
6. Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.
7. Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

* * * * * *

13. Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.
14. For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil.

Illustrative Applications.

Remember (v. 1). Some things we remember beforehand better than afterwards. We remember to ask for what we want easier than we remember to give thanks for what we have had. Our memories are quicker to recall the ways in which we would like to have God's help, while we are offering our morning prayer, than they are to recall the answers to prayer which we have received during the day, when we are praying to God in the evening. But again there are some things which we are very liable to forget beforehand, although we shall be sure to remember them when we look back on them. We forget in advance the consequences of unkindness, of selfishness, of indulgence of appetite, of a neglect of duty, of a life of sin; but we are sure to remember these consequences when they are upon us. This lesson starts out with a call to remember beforehand that which we are most likely to forget in advance. The remembrance is sure to come sooner or later; but it makes all the difference in the world when it comes.

In the days of thy youth. The Bible way of looking at religion is very different from the world's way. The Bible makes religion chiefly the child's possession. The world makes religion a good thing, a necessary thing, in fact, for old age, but not the thing for children. The world says: Have a good time while you are young; and then when you are old you can seek religion, so as to be ready to die. The Bible says: Seek religion while you are young, then you can have a good time when you grow old; meanwhile you are ready to live or die. The world says (and sometimes it seems as if the church says) to the little folks: Wait until you grow up; then you can understand what religion is, and you can have it for yourself. The Bible says to the old folks: You ought to have got religion while you were little. Only a child, or one like a child, can really understand what religion is. Your only hope now is to go back to your childdays as well as you can, and get religion like a child. The Bible way is God's way. The world's way is the Devil's way. You can choose between them, and—take the consequences.

Or ever the evil days come. Danger, sickness, trial, sorrow, death, is sure to come to every one. No matter how bright the day may seem, or how slowly its hours may move, the night cometh—sooner or later. To be ready for the night is an important part of the duty of the day. No man, in fact, can use the day wisely who leaves out of mind all thought of the night. No man is, indeed, prepared to live who is not prepared to die. No man has set out fairly on his life-course until he has looked ahead far enough to be ready for every probable emergency. The business man who acts as if "hard tims" could never come again is not doing business safely, even in good times. But he who lives and acts in view of all the certainties before him, to the end of this life—and beyond—can be wise and faithful in his daily duty, and be calmly confident with reference to the future. Day or night, life or death, he—and he alone—is ready for it.

And the dust return to the earth as it was, and the spirit return unto God who gave it (v. 7). Here again comes in the thought of that word "Remember." Here is an opportunity to remember forward, or to remember backward; to rmember what we were, or to remember what we may be. And just now, as, indeed, just a great many times before, the scientific world and the scientific church are divided between the two kinds of remembering: remembering what kind of dust man was originally made of, and remembering what sort of destiny man can have eternally. It is an interesting discussion, and it is somewhat of an exciting one. But there is a difference between its two aspects. If we have to choose between the two kinds of remembering, for a regular business, it would seem to be a good deal more important as a practical matter, to remember what we can be, than to remember what we used to be—before we were. But the two directions are before us all, and the choice of preference is left to us.

This is the end of the matter; all hath been heard (v. 13). That is the really important part of any discussion—its conclusion. There is no need of our going all over every step of a prolonged argument, in order to arrive at a conclusion which was long ago shown to be an inevitable conclusion. If this were a necessity, we should have no special gain from the world's experience thus far. It would take us a long time to go through Sir Isaac Newton's arguments in proof of the attraction of gravitation; but it is a very short process to the conclusion of the whole matter, that if we let go of a glass vase which is in our hands, it will drop solidly toward the center of the earth. The argument was very important in its day; the conclusion has its practical advantages for all time. So as to the true way of right and safety. If Solomon with all his wisdom hadn't made such a fool of himself in practice, there might have been some doubt in the minds of some of us whether, after all, wealth, or honors, or pleasure, might not be a source of substantial comfort in this world. But as it is, Solomon went through the arguments, and his extended experiences ought to be satisfactory to those who follow him, and are informed of its results. "This is the end of the matter: all hath been heard." That's it! and what is the conclusion? The only safe and really comfortable way to live is, to live as in God's sight in the discharge of personal duty, and in readiness for the final judgment.—H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

In Kansas.

'Twas on a Santa Fe express,
In Kansas, one bright day,
A curly head quite snugly
On a manly shoulder lay.
The situation was, it seems,
Too tempting to resist,
So, when no one was looking, they
Each other slyly kissed.
Just then the brakeman shouted out
"Odora!" Quite enraged,
And blushing scarlet, Dora said:
"What of it? We're engaged."
—Kansas City Journal.

Encouragement for the Feeble.

So long as the falling embers of vitality are capable of being rekindled into a warm and genial glow, just so long there is hope for the weak and emaciated invalid. Let him not, therefore, despond, but derive encouragement from this, and from the further fact that there is a restorative most potent in renewing the dilapidated powers of a broken down system. Yes, thanks to its unexampled tonic virtues, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is daily reviving strength in the bodies and hope in the minds of the feeble and nervous. Appetite, refreshing sleep, the acquisition of flesh and color, are blessings attendant upon the reparative processes which this priceless invigorant speedily initiates and carries to a successful conclusion. Digestion is restored, the blood fertilized, and sustenance afforded to each life-sustaining organ by the Bitters, which is inoffensive even to the feminine palate, vegetable in composition, and thoroughly safe. Use it, and regain vigor!

LIVE MASTODONS IN ALASKA.

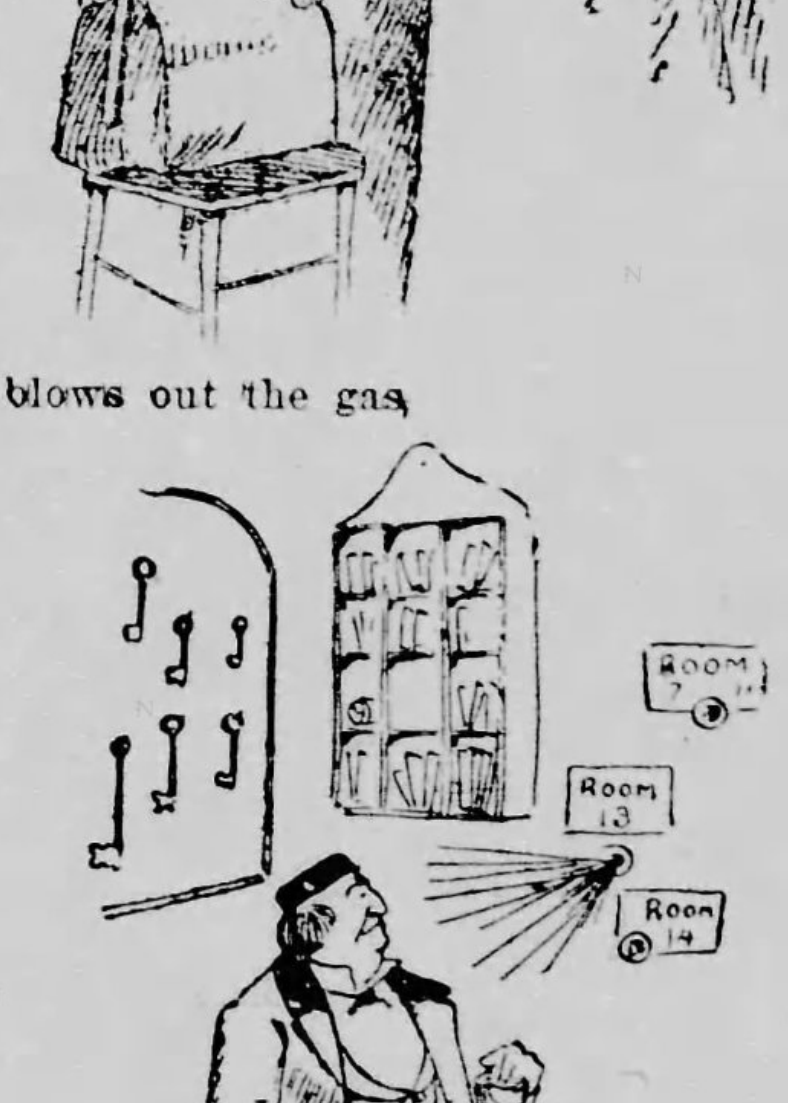
Indian Hunters Tell Stories of Seeing Monsters.

The Stickeen Indians positively assert that within the past five years they have frequently seen animals which, from the descriptions given, must be mastodons. Last spring, while out hunting, one of these Indians came across a series of large tracks, each the size of the bottom of a salt barrel, sunk deep in the moss. He followed the curious trail for some miles, finally coming out in full view of his game. As a class, these Indians are the bravest of hunters, but the proportions of this new species of game filled the hunter with terror, and he took to swift and immediate flight. He described the creature as being as large as a post trader's store, with great, shining, yellowish white tusks and a mouth large enough to swallow a man at a single gulp. He further says that the animal was undoubtedly of the same species as those whose bones and tusks lie all over that section of the country. The fact that other hunters have told of seeing these monsters browsing on the herbs up along the river gives a certain probability to the story. Over on Forty-mile creek bones of mastodons are quite plentiful. One ivory tusk nine feet long projects from one of the sand dunes on that creek, and single teeth have been found that were so large that they would be a good load for one man to carry. I believe that the mule-footed hog still exists; also that live mastodons play tag with the aurora every night on Forty-mile creek, in Alaska.—Juneau Free Press.

WORLD'S FAIR PRECAUTIONS.

"Snaggs—"Yes, I had three rooms fitted out with anti-asphyxiation gasjets. You see there's a pipe connected with this funnel which runs down to the office. The minute a person

blows out the gas,



the whistle blows and you know what's up."—Chicago Mail.

How He Lost His Hair.

"Mr. Shadkins is very bald-headed, isn't he?" she observed.

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The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Prison Reminiscences.

Editor Camp Fire:—I notice some of the ex-prisoners are coming to the front and giving a bit of their experience of prison life in Andersonville and other places. Andersonville was a grand place to study human nature. You take as large a body of men as there were there and starve them, and no shelter, and you will find their dispositions will crop out some time.

I will give an instance. I think my chum and myself at one time were the two wealthiest men in prison, at least we thought so. The prison enlarged after I went there, and my detachment went into the new part. There were some timbers scattered around, logs, and some stumps were in the enclosure. The boys planked themselves on the logs as tight as they could sit, and that log was theirs, and afterward was divided. I got out a pine stump and held that down. My chum sat on the end of a log. After a while wood was scarce again, and I think our stump was the last stump remaining. We had it dug out for half. Everything that could be picked up, no matter how small, was divided. Wood was wood there, although there was lots of it in sight.

About the time the stump was divided I was pretty hard up with the rheumatism. If I had been well I think I should have showed off just then, as my friend traded some of the stump for rations and ate them in my presence and did not divide, and you know that was aggravating, especially when a fellow's stomach is about to collapse.

I told him too plain to be misunderstood what I thought about it, and hinted that we would make that all right when we got out of prison.

After a while I got some better; then he was taken with rheumatism and was worse off than I had been; he got so he had to have help. I cared for him as best I could; fixed over his rations and traded around and got him tobacco. One day he mentioned the wood affair. I told him to never mind that, I would help him just the same.

We were sent to Milan, another prison. There my comrade was paroled with a lot of others, as the Confederates thought they would die. I expected this would be the last I should ever see him. At last I jumped my board bill and landed within our lines. After the war closed I found him. I had got into a land of plenty, and wood to spare. I buried the hatchet and we smoked the pipe of peace. I was in Libby, Andersonville, Milan, Savannah, Florence and Charleston prisons. The board was all alike, carried on on the Confederate plan. Our wealth was this stump and part of the log.—T. O. F., Co. F, 6th Pa. Vols., Elva Mich.

The Surrender at Appomattox.

Veteran Frank E. Raul, of Chelsea, Mass., has compiled an account of the final collapse of the great rebellion and its closing event, in which Company H, First Rhode Island Light Artillery, of which he was a member, participated. From advance sheets we copy this:

"Company H, First Rhode Island Light Artillery, was attached to the Sixth Corps under command of Gen. Wright. We were encamped on Farmville Heights, on the night of April 8, 1865, and early on the 9th the order came to advance. We proceeded along the narrow road leading towards Appomattox, and after marching a few miles we heard the sound of cannon upon the right and left, and we knew that the running fight of the previous seven days was not yet ended, and probably not one of us anticipated that this was to be our last fight, or that the brilliant and daring Gen. Lee, whom we had been pursuing for so long a time, would surrender before sunset.

"On every side were evidences of the disabled condition of the Confederate forces, and it seemed to us that some sort of truce must soon be declared. Hundreds of soldiers had dropped from the retreating army, and were lying by the roadside completely exhausted; half-starved horses and abandoned cannon and ammunition wagons were scattered around in great confusion. The horses were too weak to haul the cannon and had been cut loose, and the guns had been spiked and some buried so as to render them useless to our army.

At about 11 o'clock Gen. Grant and staff, bespattered with mud, came galloping along and passed us with the customary salute, and disappeared in the direction of Appomattox Court House.

"What this meant we did not know, but we were ready for whatever order might be given.

At about 12 o'clock Company H and about 6,000 infantry and cavalry of the Sixth Corps were ordered to file into an open field on our right, halt, and await further orders.

"The firing on both sides suddenly stopped, and the commanding officers were ordered to headquarters, about half a mile away. It was now evident that something unusual was about to transpire. The thought, however, that Lee would surrender and that the war was over did not enter our minds.

"We remained in this position until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when Gen. Frank Wheaton, who was in command of our brigade, came galloping down the road, accompanied by his staff, and halted before our company and said to Capt. Allen: 'Gen. Lee has surrendered; get your battery out on yonder hill and fire a salute of 100 guns!'

"Capt. Allen turned to his company and gave this order: 'Attention, company. Battery H; boys, Gen. Lee has surrendered; no more fighting; we are going to let you go home; we have orders to fire a salute of 100 guns. Drivers and cannoneers—mount, forward march, trot!' And the order had to be repeated twice, so wild were the men with joy at the good news. Driving a short distance to a hill, we got in position, when the order was given, 'Fire!' At the first peal from that gun as it spoke out the first note of victory, such a shout as went up from the boys in blue as well as the gray can never be discounted.

"No words can express the effect this news had upon us. The men shouted and hugged each other, threw up their hats, threw down their guns and swords and rolled upon the ground, and, having some 1,500 of 2,000 rebel prisoners in our possession at the time, they, too, were as much rejoiced as ourselves that the war was over.

"Our battery was the first of the brigade to receive the news, and fired the first salute to celebrate the grand finale. The news spread quickly, and the infantry on our right, and also the 'boys in gray' soon heard the welcome story and acted as near like crazy men as it is possible for sane men to act. It was the supreme moment of our lives. The cruel war was over; no more fighting, long marches or hardships. We felt that we had done our best to fulfill the obligations taken in Providence on October 29, 1862, to defend the grandest flag that was ever flung to the breeze and to sustain those principles upon which rests the best government in existence."

The Dutchman's Ghost.

Editor Camp Fire:—In the autumn of 1861, while Co. C, 28th P. V. infantry, were doing picket duty along the Potomac near Nolan's Ferry, Md., a German of Co. C, named Kauffman, was put on a post on the tow-path, with instructions to keep his eyes upon the river in order to detect any boat in crossing the river from the opposite side. Kauffman espied a log with a dead branch standing up from it, the log floating leisurely down with the current. On top of the branch was seated a small white owl. It looked wierd enough in the bright moonlight to Kauffman, and he immediately challenged, "Who goes dere!" Back came the answer from the owl, "Whoo, Whoo!" "Yes, dot is vat I say who." No reply from the owl. Kauffman immediately fired his rifle at it, and the owl flew straight at him with its peculiar cry, who, to-whoo. The Dutchman dropped his rifle, and, with a screech, ran to the reserve post, with the owl following close over his head. "Took him avay, poys, took him avay." The reserve ran out to see what the noise was, asking Kauffman what the trouble was. "Vell, poys, I shoot at a ghost und he run right at me, und he nearly catch me." About this time one of the reserve had caught the owl that flew into the bough house the boys had built for shelter. He brought it out and asked the Dutchman if that was his ghost. Says Kauffman, "You dink I vas some tam fools? You dink I toant know a ghost ven I sees him from some bird?" Afterwards when any of the boys would hear an owl hoot they would call to Kauffman and say, "Run, Dutch, there is another one of your ghosts." Sometimes when Kauffman was boasting of his bravery, some one of the company would take all the wind out of his sails by asking him if he had seen a ghost lately.—L. Blundin, Co. C, 28th Pa. Inft.

He Fought With Lyons.

Editor Camp Fire:—Being an old soldier and past manual labor and no pensioner, I thought I would shove a few top rails on the fire to keep the others warm while they spin their ups and downs. I was one of Lyon's Iowa Grey Hounds, as he termed us. As I have been a reader of the Camp Fire, I never hear of my old regiment. I was a member of Capt. Tom Cook's Co. K, 1st Iowa, three months' men, from Cedar Rapids. I enlisted April 24, 1861; was in the battle of Wilson Creek, where Gen. Lyons fell leading our regiment, Capt. Cook, and also little Jack Stiffs, two of the bravest men who ever went to battle for their country. I also was in the 12th Iowa, Cos. D and K, until January 4th, then returned in Co. H, 1st Missouri light artillery, and went through the war.

I have not seen any of those regiments mentioned in the Camp Fire, and should this paper reach any of the old boys of the fourth division of the fifteenth army corps that were on the march from Pulaski to the sea, I should like to hear from them. This will let them know old Jim Little, of Battery H, is still on deck.—J. H. Little, old Co. H, 1st Mo. Light Artillery.

A Veteran Talks.

Editor Camp Fire:—I am an old soldier and a reader of The Blade. I would like to add a chip to the Camp Fire. I was a member of the 128th New York regiment, and saw considerable service. I was at the battles of New Orleans and Port Hudson, and was in West Virginia with Phil Sheridan, and in North Carolina with Gen. Schofield. I have never applied for a pension. I would like to hear from some of my old comrades, for I have not heard from any of them since we were mustered out July 12, 1865, at Albany. Hoping to hear from some who knew and remember Black Bass Color, I will close. —J. W. H. Wilson.

Teeth like orient pearls, set in cushions of roses;
A breath like the perfume the toilet bestows;
These are charms to win hearts when all other charms fade,
But they can't be preserved without SOZODONT'S Aid.

EMIN PASHA.

The Death of the Famous German Explorer Confirmed.

Emin Pasha was a German, his real name being Edward Schnitzler, and he was born in 1840 at Oppeln. He was of medium height, slender, tough and wiry, with swarthy complexion and black eyes and hair. After studying medicine at Breslau, Berlin and Konigberg, he was appointed in 1868 a surgeon in the Turkish army. There is no positive evidence that he embraced Mahomedanism upon receiving this appointment. He was sent to Egypt and was appointed by General Gordon surgeon-general of his army.

In 1878 Emin was made governor-general of the equatorial provinces of Egypt, with the title of Bey. Afterwards he was promoted to Pasha. He set out at once for his provinces. They were in a terrible condition, overrun by slave-traders, who kidnapped and sold the natives. In less than three years Emin drove out the slave-traders. As the result of his energy and quick grasp of the situation these provinces, which had cost the government nearly $200,000,000 a year, were able to send in 1882 and thereafter an annual surplus to Cairo of $40,000. This change was brought about by teaching the natives to become producers.

EMIN PASHA.

The slave-traders, who had been Gordon's bitter enemies, in the territory surrounding Emin caused him the greatest trouble. The King of Unyoro remained faithful to Emin, but in Uganda a king came to the throne, who, hostile to the missionaries, imprisoned Emin in his own country. From 1882 for four years he was cut off from the outside world. In 1886 negro runners succeeded in bringing letters from him.

Dr. Junker, the Russian explorer, left Emin January 1, 1886. It was his account that called the attention of the world to Emin.

He did good work in breaking up the nests of the Arab slave-hunters who infested the south shore of Victoria Nyanza for a number of years. Emin determined to break up their station and after several battles the Arabs fled, leaving several hundred slaves behind them. Largely through Emin's agency the Arab power in the Victoria Nyanza was almost wholly broken up.

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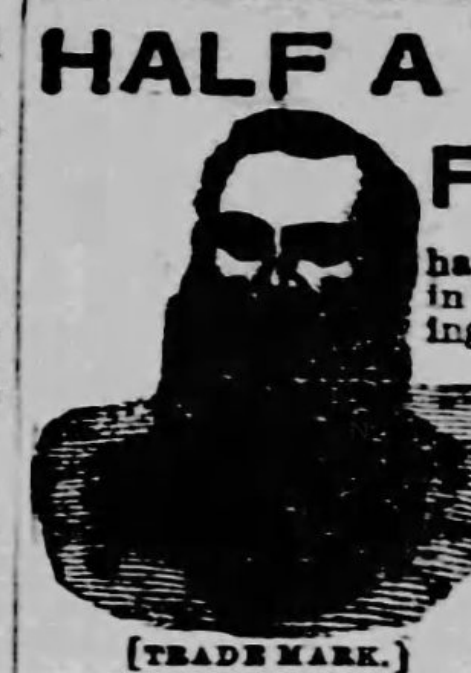

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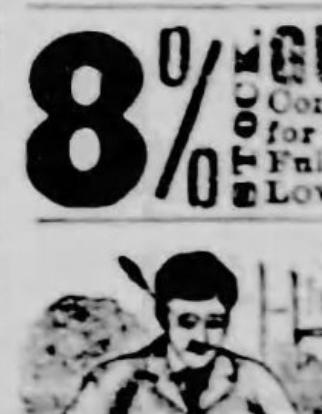

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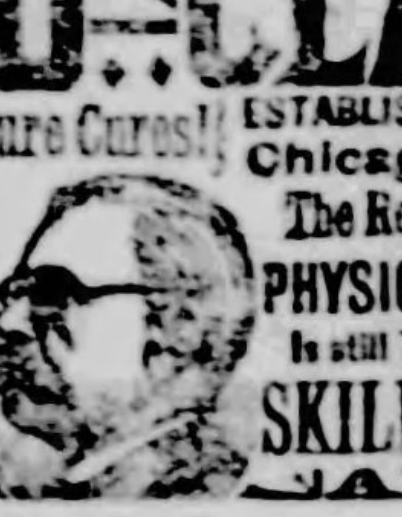

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1893.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE................Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 104,000.

YOU WANT THIS!

Read This Announcement Over, and See If You Don't!

Who does not love to read a tale of the sea?

Don't we all remember when we were boys and girls, how we pored over the pages of Captain Marryat's stories—all of them sea tales—and the deep delight we took in their perusal? Marryat was the greatest writer in this line in his generation, but he has been entirely eclipsed by the one author who stands to-day as the greatest writer of ocean stories the world has ever seen.

His name? W. Clark Russell, of course. The majority of the American people have read at least one of his stories, of which a number have been published. The spell of his genius captivates every one. It is no longer only boys and girls who are charmed by stories of the sea. Clark Russell's stories interest elders also. The writer knows gray-headed ladies and gentlemen, men in active business, lawyers and doctors, and all of them educated and intelligent individuals, who read Russell's stories with as much zest as the little child reads a fairy tale.

Wouldn't the readers of The Blade like to have us publish a brand-new story by Mr. Russell as a serial—not a reprint of one of his old ones, but his very latest, which shall see the light first in the columns of this paper?

Yes? We thought so. Well, we have arranged to do so. We have just received the original type-written manuscript of the story from Mr. Russell. It is entitled

"THE EMIGRANT SHIP,"

and we can say, from a perusal of a third of the story, that it is not only intensely interesting—for any one who has ever read any work from Mr. Russell's pen knows that it will be interesting—but that it will be one of the very best stories The Blade has ever published. It is in an entirely different line from any serial we have given for several years, and we know every reader, young and old, will be charmed with it. It will begin in the issue of the Weekly Blade of July 13.

THE LAST CALL—"NASBY IN EXILE."

We are now selling the fifth edition, each of 5,000 copies, of "Nasby in Exile." Fully one-half the edition is disposed of. The number of copies that remain is not much greater than is needed to supply the subscribers whose terms expire during May. There may be a few more. But if, as is too often the the case, there is a number who really desire the book, but are putting off ordering it until later, they will be wise to get in their orders AT ONCE.

(When the copies remaining of the present edition are disposed of, the book will be out of print, so far as we are concerned. We shall NEVER print another cheap edition of it. Therefore, if any of our subscribers, whose terms expire in June, July or August, desire a copy of it, they should send in their subscriptions without delay. Their subscriptions will be extended, of course, one year from the date of its expiration. Remember, we give a copy of "Nasby in Exile" to any one who sends us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for the book with his order. These are the ONLY terms upon which it can be had.

NO MORE TEA SETS.

Don't order any more Blade tea-sets. We have withdrawn our offer of Blade tea-sets, which has been running so successfully for the past three years. We can fill no more orders for them, so do not send them.

OUR ENCYCLOPEDIA OFFER.

Don't fail to read our offer, on the 5th page, of a paper-bound edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia. The offer of 30 volumes, even though bound in paper, sent postpaid for $3, and a copy of the Weekly Blade for one year included, sounds incredible, but it is actually true. The cover is a stiff manilla paper; the paper on which the work is printed is of fair quality; the type, though necessarily small, is clear; and the volumes are in every respect what they are described to be, as to contents. The first volume, which lies before the writer at this moment, has 416 pages, begins with a discussion of the letter A, and ends with the word "Angouleme, Duc d'." So far as the Encyclopedia is concerned, this edition is as full and complete, in every respect, as the $30 edition.

Every one should at once avail himself of the opportunity to obtain this work—a reference library in itself. We thought our paper-covered edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica, which we sold a year or so ago, was a marvel of cheapness; but this edition of Chambers is a far more advantageous offer to our readers. Don't hesitate to send your orders; the work is exactly as we describe it, and you will be satisfied with it. Read the advertisement on 5th page.

A convention will be held at Chicago June 5 and 6, to consider the question of unlawful trusts. Governor McKinley has appointed as delegates from Ohio: J. H. Brigham, Delta; W. H. Lawrence, Cleveland; O. H. Kennedy, Cleveland; and C. E. Henry, Geauga Lake.

Professor Wright, of Oberlin College, says in 112 years the entire amount of coal in the United States will be exhausted. Look out for an advance in price.

WORKINGMEN AND RUM.

There are all over this broad land, in all our cities and towns, organizations of our mechanics, of all kinds, with the object of bettering their condition, of resisting tyranny and oppression, by opposing their united strength to every effort to degrade them or render their condition less comfortable and their work less profitable than at present. There are also a large number of "labor" newspapers, devoted to furthering the objects of these various trades unions, to disseminating their doctrines, and to elevating the mental and moral status of the classes of people in whose interest they are published.

It is not strange that, with numerous labor organizations, devoted to the various trades, in every city of any size in the country, with a very large number of papers published in the interests of these tradesmen, there is not one organization that has ever adopted a formal resolution against the very worst foe of the workingman; there is not one of these papers that has come out boldly and openly against the one interest that does more than all others to keep in poverty and debasement the very persons in whose interest it is professedly published?

That enemy, that inveterate foe of the man who depends upon the labor of his hands for his daily bread, is the Rum Power. It is more aggressive than capital, more exacting than monopoly.

Look about you; did you ever see a rolling-mill, a large manufacturing establishment of any kind, erected on vacant ground in the thinly settled suburbs of one of our cities? And did you note that before that structure was completed, before a wheel was ready to turn, that the ever-vigilant Rum Power established a saloon in close proximity thereto? And did you realize the additional fact that on the street or streets leading to it saloon after saloon sprang up, until there was no road an operative could travel in going to and from his daily labors, that he could not pass a rum-hole?

There is not in the whole United States one manufacturing establishment of any kind that employs a score of workmen that a saloon is not in close proximity to it. Let a new factory be built in a spot a half-mile distant from a rum-hole, and a new one opens its doors near by. The workingman has before him, day and night, the constant temptation to drink. And those already victims of the Drink Habit—those in whom indulgence has fixed that awful thirst, whose torment, when unsatisfied, is the only earthly thing that can give a man a faint idea of the pains of hell—are active missionaries in the Rum Devil's work. His slaves themselves, they act as agents to bring their fellow-operatives under the yoke of the demon.

If the workingmen of this nation were free from the appetite of Rum, three-fourths of the saloons would have to close up for want of patronage. Every man who takes the pains to investigate can find out the fact that the saloon-keepers live principally off the hard-earned wages of laboring men. When pay-day arrives in any large manufacturing town, the groggeries do their most rushing business. The money that the mechanic or laborer should spend on his family is squandered on drink, and goes to fit up a costly bar, to dress the saloon-keeper's wife in silks and stains, to furnish his table with rich fare—while the workingman's wife dresses in calico, his children in shreds and patches, and their fare is of the poorest. Heaven alone knows the misery suffered in that home which has a drunken father or a drunken son.

What is the reason that the honest, sober element in the various trades unions do not direct their energies to the extermination of this ruinous traffic, which draws the bulk of its sustenance from the very men they were organized to benefit? Why is not the united power of these unions directed to the loosening of the Rum Power's hold upon their members, to saving the young men in their ranks from falling into the clutches of this demon? Why do they not unite against this monster evil of our land, which is the greatest enemy of the working classes?

Who are these saloon-keepers, that they should grow wealthy off the earnings of hard-handed labor—that into their coffers should flow the golden stream that would bring comfort, and joy, and happiness, into the homes of the laboring men? What claim have they that they should be preferred to wife, and children, or mother and father?

'Oh, they are good fellows!" Yes, on the outside. They are polite, and agreeable, because it is to their interest to be so; they are "jolly company," because it attracts custom. It is a matter of money to them, not of kindly heart or hospitable nature. Once let the rum-besotted victim spend his last cent, and they have no more use for him. They are an utterly selfish class, in whose eyes gold weighs far more than the souls of men.

One fact proves this—that as a class (there may be a few exceptions) they will furnish rum to a drunkard, so long as he can pay for it, despite the prayers of that drunkard's wife, despite the tears and wails of his children. The money they will have, and they will furnish Rum as long as it is forthcoming.

A man who deliberately agrees to sell his soul to the devil—who enters upon the business of ruining his fellow-men in return for the money he receives for Rum—is a foe to society. His conscience becomes seared, his heart petrified. So long as the state allows him to pursue his work of making paupers and criminals, he will go on.

He would deal out liquid damnation to whoever pays for it, though the sulphurous flames of hell should rise through the chinks in the floor, reaching out to seize him before his time; though he could hear constantly the groans and sighs of the wife and children of the drunkards he has made—the helpless and innocent victims of his greed; though every time he raises his eyes to the open door and window, he should see the air filled with the gibbering phantoms of those whom he has sent to their doom through Rum, and the hideous faces of the imps of darkness awaiting the hour when he shall become their prey!

When will the laboring men of the nation arise in their might and aid in the grand work of throttling the Rum Power? When that glad day comes, a mighty step will have been taken in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

If Mr. Cleveland has an income tax bill passed, office-holders with fixed salaries will be seriously stirred up. And the latest is, that Mr. Cleveland will insist on an income tax. It will only be the first step toward direct taxation.

Iowa Democrats are not feasting at the administration pie counter. They forfeited their chances of patronage by voting for Boies and against Cleveland at Chicago last year.

LET THE CHANGE BE MADE.

The proposition discussed at the recent meeting of the Republican National committee at Louisville, to change the bases of representation at all future national conventions of the party, will, in all probability, be adopted at the next meeting of the committee. The question was laid over at the Louisville meeting, not because of a majority of the committee did not favor the change, but because it was thought best to have the subject thoroughly discussed by the press of the country, as well as by the various organizations within the party.

Under the present plan, each Congressional district is entitled to two delegates, and each state to four delegates-at-large. This applies as well to the Congressional district in Louisiana, in which less than 500 Republican votes are cast, as to the old Garfield district, on the Western Reserve in Ohio, which gives a Republican majority of from five to eight thousand. The state of Alabama, with a Republican vote approximating 63,000, is entitled to 22 delegates under the present plan, while Ohio, with a Republican vote approximating 400,000, is entitled to but 46 delegates. Under the proposed plan of allowing one delegate for each 7,000 Republican votes cast, Alabama's representation would be cut down to nine votes, while Ohio's would be increased to sixty.

Really there is no argument in favor of continuing the present plan. Under this plan it becomes possible, as was the case at Minneapolis last year, for the Southern states to nominate a candidate, when it is impossible for them to give him a single electoral vote, and this they can do and have done when the candidate was not the choice of the states from which the electoral votes must come if the party wins at the polls. This condition of affairs is neither just nor tenable.

If the proposed change in representation is adopted, and one delegate be allowed for each 7,000 Republican votes, it would give the next Republican convention 856 delegates instead of 892 under the present plan. The following table gives the present basis, and also the number of votes credited to each state under the proposed basis:

States.	Present basis.	Proposed basis.
Alabama	22	9
Arkansas	16	8
California	18	19
Colorado	8	8
Connecticut	12	13
Delaware	6	5
Florida	8	3
Georgia	26	11
Idaho	6	3
Illinois	48	59
Indiana	30	39
Iowa	26	33
Kansas	20	25
Kentucky	26	19
Louisiana	14	6
Maine	12	11
Maryland	16	15
Massachusetts	30	30
Michigan	28	33
Minnesota	18	20
Mississippi	18	9
Missouri	34	34
Montana	6	5
Nebraska	16	15
Nevada	6	2
New Hampshire	8	8
New Jersey	20	24
New York	72	89
North Carolina	22	16
North Dakota	6	4
Ohio	46	60
Oregon	4	7
Pennsylvania	64	76
Rhode Island	8	6
South Carolina	18	11
South Dakota	8	7
Tennessee	24	16
Texas	30	14
Vermont	8	7
Virginia	24	18
Washington	8	9
West Virginia	12	13
Wisconsin	24	26
Wyoming	6	8
Territorial and D. C. delegates	8	8
Total	892	856

It will be seen that the sixteen states of the South which now have 316 votes in the national convention, and give not one electoral vote to the Republican candidates, will, if the proposed plan is adopted, lose 102 votes, and will have but 214 votes in convention. The change should be made.

WHAT THEY THINK OF THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

Here are a few of the letters received the past week from people who have bought the New Blade Sewing Machine. Read them, and see for yourself what they say:

Mongo, Ind., May 20.—Publishers Blade: —We received our new Blade Sewing Machine and like it very much. It is just as you said it would be. It works all right. My ma says she could not take what she paid for it. My sister has a new sewing machine which cost her $40 cash, and ous is a much prettier looking machine, and is just as good as hers. Everybody that saw our thinks it is a very good machine. MISS CREADIE SHAFFER.

POLITICS AND BUSINESS.

"It is only just to myself to say that two things have caused my downfall. One was neglect of business caused by my devotion to politics."

These pregnant words are from the personal statement of ex-Secretary Charles Foster concerning the causes of his failure. Secure in the consciousness of honesty and integrity of purpose he tells plainly the extent of his embarrassments; and, with that frankness which is one of his characteristics, he adds thereto an explanation of its causes.

There is in the quotation given above a lesson to every man in the nation. Generalized, it is that no man can do two things at once. Human effort has its limitations. To be successful the man of affairs must expend his energies along one line of effort. If he essays two differing and separated lines—such as business and politics—one or the other must suffer.

In these days of fierce business competition, to conduct large interests successfully requires the full employment of all the mental powers. To maintain the position of a national, or even state leader in the field of active politics, requires equally great devotion. To attempt both, means that one interest or the other, or both, must suffer. Either task is great enough to require the undivided mental energies. The history of American politics is full of cases in point. The case of Governor McKinley will occur to every one. Mr. Foster is a man who is great-minded enough to admit that his assignment is largely due to an effort to devote himself to politics and business at the same time, and that it can not be done successfully.

It is a common error to declaim frothily against "politicians," and to argue that there is no reason that farmers, and merchants, and workingmen—men whose maintenance depends entirely upon the labor of their hands or brain—should not step forward and take active charge of political affairs. The sensible ones among the people know instinctively that to do both well is impossible, and they wisely prefer to make the support of themselves and their families secure, even if the guidance of politics has to be committed to the hands of men who are so advantageously situated that they can attend to this without injuring their private business, or who make political direction and management their chief occupation. Business and politics do not mix advantageously.

When Congress convenes the Republican minority will be the only thing between the Democratic party and wildcat banking.

FARNHAM POST NO. 450, G. A. R.

It is to be deplored that the disbanding of Noah L. Farnham Post No. 450, of New York city, by the state commander, was required by the rules of the order. The offense was a purely technical one. At a regular meeting of the Post last March, certain resolutions were adopted, which were sent by its authority to the President of the United States, Representatives in Congress and other posts of the G. A. R. It seems that it is contrary to the rules of the order that resolutions, etc., shall be sent out in this way without the approval of the Department Commander, and Farnham Post failed to ask this. That official called upon the officers of the post to appear before the Council of Administration and purge itself of contempt. This was not done, and nothing remained to the Department Commander but to enforce the penalty prescribed by the rules of the order—to disband the post.

The resolutions whose circulation without compliance with the law requiring the Department Commander's endorsement caused the trouble, refer to pensions. They declare that "the only veterans entitled to pensions are those who, by wounds or disabilities incurred in the service of their country, are prevented from earning a living in their respective callings, as they might have done had such wounds or disabilities not been incurred, and whose circumstances are such as to justify them in calling upon the country for aid and support." That is to say, Farnham Post put itself on record as opposed to the service pension idea, and presumably as not approving the pension law of 1890, which grants pensions to those veterans who are not able now to earn a living by manual labor, no matter whether this is due to army service, or to old age, or any other cause.

The resolutions go on to declare that the Grand Army of the Republic is "an association organized for the purpose of enabling old soldiers and sailors to take care of themselves and each other; and as much real patriotism may be shown by refraining in time of peace from inflicting unnecessary burdens on the country as by coming to her defense in time of war." Then they declare, as the sense of the members of that post, that any ex-soldier or sailor who applies for or accepts a pension, except under the provisions set forth in the previous resolution, is "guilty of conduct calculated to injure the reputation of patriotic veterans." Other posts of the Grand Army were urgently requested to adopt similar resolutions.

We cannot help but think that Farnham post is rather ultra in its position. It certainly would seem that a broken-down veteran, suffering the infirmities of age, shall be a proper subject for a pension, even if he had no hospital record thirty years ago. If he discharged his duty honorably and well while in his country's service, the nervous and bodily strain, the wear and tear of those years of danger and hardship, certainly brought the physical break-down years earlier than it would otherwise have come. But Farnham post, and its members, have the right of free speech; and it is to be deplored that the Department Commander felt himself constrained, in the discharge of his official duty, to revoke the charter and disband the post.

A PIECE OF BARBARISM.

One of the most brutal schemes proposed for many years is the proposed "cowboy race" from Chadron, Nebraska, to the World's Fair grounds. It is proposed to have some 300 cowboys start from the former place on or about June 25, and ride a horseback race of some 700 miles, the one who first reaches the door of the Nebraska building at the World's Fair to be declared the winner. Each of the men entered in this race will be allowed two horses "accustomed to hard work on the prairies," and with these they must make that trying journey in the heat of the late June sun. The purpose for which the race is to be run is purely a gambling one—two prizes, one of $1,500 and another of $500, having been offered by whoever is the promoter of this scheme of brutality.

President Angell, of the American Humane Society, calls upon the newspapers of the land to protest against this scheme, which he stigmatizes as "a semi-barbarous exhibition, which public sentiment ought to prevent." The conditions of the race are such that it cannot fail to become a wanton waste of animal life. Think of starting horses on a 700-mile race, under the glare of an almost torrid sun, at the beginning of the hottest month of the year! The poor brutes will be allowed neither rest nor food from the moment the race begins until it ends, and every sign of exhaustion on their part will only be accepted as another incentive to their inhuman riders to ply whip and spur with additional vigor. The authorities of Nebraska should have the humanity and common sense to put a stop to this organized brutality.

A "STRIKING" WATCH.

Our watch offer No. 11, the newest one, is of a repeating Waltham watch. Turn to the 5th page and read what is said of it. As the number furnished will be limited, and as they cannot be delivered until July, we wish all who think of buying one to send in and register their names at once. Don't send the money now—merely your name. On July 1, if you still want the watch, send the money, and the orders will be filled in rotation as the money is received. Register AT ONCE if you think of buying one. It does not involve the necessity of taking the watch, if you should change your mind by July 1.

This is a billion-dollar country. The official statement of the appropriations made by the recent Congress shows a total of $1,027,104,547. Its Republican predecessor, the 51st Congress, called falsely the "billion-dollar Congress" by the Democrats, appropriated a little over 918 millions. The Democrats, therefore, spent some $100,000,000 more than the Republican body, although early in its first session it passed Holman's resolution denouncing the "extravagance" of the 51st Congress, and pledging the Democrats to the strictest "economy." Probably the outcome is the Democratic idea of economy.

Michigan's legislature has done a great deal of good work. It has passed the naval reserve bill, repealed the inequitable Miner law providing for the election of Presidential electors by Congressional districts, and reformed in many ways the laws regulating state institutions. In its last hours it provided that all women, who have the other qualifications of citizens, may vote at municipal elections.

"Civil service reform must go," seems to be Secretary Carlisle's motto in the Treasury department.

Too many Americans are going to Europe these days. They should go to Chicago instead.

THE SILVER QEESTION.

The silver question is not one on which party lines are drawn. Mr. Cleveland's views on it are directly opposed to those of his party in the South and West, which is practically solid for the free and unlimited coinage of silver. Neither is the Republican party an unit on this subject. The Republicans of the silver producing states, and many of the voters of that party in the West, are free silver men. The New England states, the Middle states, including that region which Colorado silver men usually call "the East," are solidly in favor of honest money. Mr. Cleveland, fortunately for the country, has sound views on finance. So far he is supported by all men who understand the fatuity of the free silver programme, irrespective of their political views.

But can Mr. Cleveland, even though he be President, control his party in Congress? The Democrats have a majority in both branches; in the House of Representatives the Democratic free silver men are in a clear majority, while in the Senate it seems unfortunately probable that the free silver Democrats, with the few Republican free silver Senators from the silver-producing states, will be able to control that body. Mr. Cleveland's programme is to endeavor to bend the free silver Democrats to his will in financial legislation, irrespective of the views, either of themselves or of their constituents. He proposes to do this by the use of the offices. The fellows who will not support his programme are to have none of their recommendations to office granted. They are to be snubbed, sat down upon, and to be made to feel that they are "not in it," so far as this administration is concerned.

Some of the more demagogic Democratic papers are gabbling about the "Sherman silver law" and Cleveland's opposition thereto, as though the Republican party were committed to that piece of experimental legislation, and the Democratic party solidly against it. This is supremely silly, in view of the fact that Senator Sherman last winter introduced a bill to repeal the silver-purchase clause of the silver bill of 1890, sometimes called the "Sherman law." When that bill was passed, the danger of free silver coinage was imminent. The bill was introduced as a compromise, and was enacted into law only through the aid of free silver Democrats, who believed that it would raise the price of silver bullion. It provides that the Treasury must buy 4,500,000 ounces of silver per month. This is 54,000,000 ounces per year, which was, at the time the law was passed, the full yearly product of the American mines, less the amount used annually in the arts.

The bill was a sincere effort to solve the silver problem. The free silver men have always asserted that, if we had free coinage, silver would advance to par—that is, to $1.29 per ounce, at which price the amount of silver in the standard dollar would be worth a dollar in gold. This law does all that free coinage could do. It absorbs the silver output of the United States every year, and adds its value to the circulation in the form of Treasury notes. But silver has fallen instead of rising. The fact is clearly proved that we alone can not rehabilitate silver. All the great commercial nations of the world must unite to do this, or it cannot be done. The monetary conference showed that they will no do this. Hence the bill, which was avowedly an experiment, has proved a failure; its author Senator Sherman, was one of the first to realize this, and to introduce a bill to repeal it. The bill failed through the opposition of the Democrats in Congress.

Mr. Cleveland has a big contract on his hands to force his party's representatives in Congress, a great majority of whom are free silver men, to repeal this measure. They will probably insist on a free coinage bill as a substitute. Cleveland has let it be understood that he will veto any such bill, and proposes to offer instead a repeal of the 10 per cent. tax on the circulation of banks other than national, and thus flood the country with wildcat money. But the honest money Democrats are as much opposed to this as they are to free silver coinage, while the Republican party of the nation is solidly against it also. There is going to be a monkey and parrot time of it down at Washington when this question comes up in Congress, with great probability of a split in the Democratic ranks over it.

A DYING TRUST.

The great whisky trust—whose corporate name is the Cattle Feeding and Distilling company—has come to grief, moribund after five years' of experience. It has lost $17,500,000 in the value of its stock since January last, had to meet costly and damaging lawsuits, as a consequence has lost the confidence of the financial world, and now is unable to float its bonds or pay the stipulated rent for the distilleries in the trust. Its history in the stock market is that of other of the so-called "industrial" enterprises. The stock was largely watered, and thrown on the market to swindle investors. With a net value of only about $4,000,000, it was capitalized at $35,000,000. All went well for a time, but confidence was lost, the watered stock went down and down and still down, and now the inevitable is not far off—the disintegration of the trust and the resumption of control by their owners of the distilleries leased by it. Six of the great Peoria distilleries have withdrawn, because they have recived no rent since July, 1892, over $100,000 being now due them. The "trust" scheme is a glittering one, but it does not work out. The fad will have its day, and then men will wonder that they ever believed in it.

The Cherokee Strip will not be opened until September 15. This will mean much poverty and suffering in the great reservation. The people who want lands will have to rush for them as they did at Oklahoma. There is no way of preventing it. That means a good deal to the man who wants land and a home, but who has no capital beyond a team of horses and a few dollars. The Interior department has decided that the homestead laws shall prevail in the occupation of the Strip.

Mr. Geary gets considerable notoriety out of his law, anyway. It isn't every Congressman who is known in the antipodes. Yet we doubt that the Emperor of China will invite Mr. Geary to anything but a very crimson and blood-colored tea, were the M. C. to call in the Flowery Kingdom.

The opinion is gradually formulating at Washington that Hoke Smith is a glittering and iridescent ass, to judge from the utterances of the Democratic New York Sun.

The Infanta Eulalia ("A-oo-lal-e-ah") is having a very enjoyable pilgrimage these days.

The silver purchase clause of the law of 1890 must be repealed.

THE SACREDNESS OF CONTRACTS.

The Blade acknowledges the receipt of a printed copy of a proposed standing order of the British House of Lords, introduced by Lord Wemyss—pronounced "Weems"—to whose courtesy we are indebted for the copy. The object of this proposed standing order is to maintain the inviolability of contracts. This safeguard, which is embodied in the constitution of the United States, seems to be wanting in the "unwritten constitution" of Great Britain. The proposed standing order is set forth in the document alluded to above as follows, which is a verbatim copy:

The Lord Wemyss (E. Wemyss)—To move that, whereas the tendency of recent legislation has been to interfere with and break existing contracts; and whereas it is through the legal upholding of contracts that property is secured, and that the trade and commerce of this country have been created and maintained; and whereas in our unwritten constitution there is no legal safeguard for the inviolability of contracts such as is to be found in the written constitution of the United States of North America: this House do resolve that a standing order be made, which shall forbid the presentation to this House of any bill, public or private, that breaks or interferes with existing contracts.

And further to move that any lord presenting a bill, or moving the second reading of a bill, that would break or interfere with an existing contract, shall have previously obtained the sanction of this house for the temporary suspension in such case, of the said standing order. (No day named.)

The following memorandum introduces the above, and explains the reasons why Lord Wemyss has introduced it:

The effect of the proposed standing order will be simply to change the onus probandi where it is sought to break existing contracts. Now any member of either house of Parliament may, without let or hindrance, so far as regards forms of procedure, bring in a bill interfering with or breaking an existing contract; and it rests with the defender of a contract to show cause why it should not be broken. In future, whoever presents or brings in a bill of this nature, will have to show cause for interfering with a contract; and will have to obtain the sanction of the house for the suspension of the standing order by which such interference is prima facie forbidden.

The third page of the document is devoted to citations from various American authorities beginning, of course, with the first clause of section 10 of Article I of the constitution of the United States, which declares, among other things, that "no state * *shall pass any * * law impairing the obligation of contracts." This is followed by a quotation from Minister Phelps's address at Edinburgh, November 12, 1886, in which he discusses the protection to the people against legislation to usurpation or wrong-doing, given by the above provision of the constitution. Next comes a quotation from a speech by David Dudley Field, at a dinner in London on July 16, 1890, in which he declares that "the foundation of American life—of American government—is the sanctity of the home, and the sanctity of contracts." Last comes a paragraph from a letter in the London Times of March 17, 1893, from Washington, written by Prof. Goldwin Smith, in which he discusses what he terms "the inestimable clause forbidding any legislation which would impair the faith of contracts."

It is startling to the average American to find that the much-vaunted constitution of Great Britain, unwritten though it be, never has guaranteed to the people of that country the right to make whatever business contracts they may choose, not illegal in character, and to have them held safe from being broken by subsequent legal enactment. And it is still further a most pregnant sign of the times that a motion should be introduced in the House of Lords, that citadel of British conservatism, which declares that the House shall not entertain any bill which breaks or interferes with any existing contract, public or private. Furthermore, it is a subject of national pride that the authority for such action should be a quotation from the constitution of the United States, and the words of American statesmen in its support.

So far so good. But Lord Wemyss is a Tory, and there is no doubt his motion is aimed at Gladstone's Home Rule bill; for the letter of Prof. Goldwin Smith, referred to above, has this sentence—whose tenor can be told by the reader when he recalls that its author is a Canadian, a British subject, and opposed to Home Rule: "Americans start when you tell them that in Ireland agrarian legislation is not only impairing the faith of contracts, but virtually confiscating property bought under guarantee of recent acts of Parliament, and in some cases of the state itself." Let the House of Lords help undo the wrong of centuries by giving Ireland home rule, and then give the people the guarantee of the inviolability of contracts, by adopting the provision, referred to above, from the constitution of the United States.

THE BERING SEA CASE.

The reply of Sir Charles Russell, in behalf of the British government, to the American argument before the tribunal of arbitration is not yet completed. In its course he has marshalled all the documentary evidence possible to prove that Bering sea is not a closed sea—"mare clausum"—over which Russia had exercised sovereign dominion, saying that while he regretted to take up the time of the tribunal to prove what was already clear, yet as neither the tribunal nor the counsel for the United States intimated that the point had been proved he could not feel justified in leaving a stone unturned in support of his argument.

Great Britain has emphatically denied that Russia had any right to the 100-mile limit claimed in the ukase of 1821. The Duke of Wellington refused to negotiate the treaty of 1825 until Russia withdrew her pretension to the 100-mile limit, and Russia admitted in 1829 that she had no power to interfere with foreign vessels fishing in Bering sea. He contended that the United States could not exclude other nations from Bering sea unless it possessed sovereign jurisdiction over the sea, and that such a claim beyond the 3-mile limit was repugnant to all principles of international law.

It will be seen that the bulk of Sir Charles's argument thus far has been directed to a point to which the American counsel seem to have attached little or no importance. It has not been claimed by us that Bering sea is a closed sea. Our argument is that the seals live on the Pribyloff islands, and that their excursions into the sea are in the nature of foraging for food during the breeding season. That is, the United States claims that the seals are our property, and that the killing of them when on their sea trips for food is a violation of our property rights under the law of nations.

After howling for years about the burden of "war taxes," it is funny to see the Democratic party talking of adopting the most odious, unequal and most bitterly denounced form of the taxation to which we were compelled to resort during the civil war—that of a tax upon incomes. But it was to be expected that the Democratic party would make some such absurd spectacle of itself. It has never been able to formulate a satisfactory financial national policy in all the years of its existence.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

Thirty-Three Premiums for Blade Three-Months' Clubs!

As recently announced, The Blade wishes to give away 50,000 three-months' subscriptions during the publication of W. Clark Russell's new serial story. We say "give away," because we are going to ask only the nominal cost of the postage and mailing. This sum will be so low that it will be practically giving away The Weekly Blade to thousands of new subscribers for the time of three months. We expect to obtain most of these subscribers by means of our friends at every postoffice sending us clubs of five to ten new subscribers each. Such clubs can be raised in 30 or 40 minutes' time. The price being nominal, we can not afford to pay a commission. On the other hand, there are hundreds of our friends in various sections who will be able to send clubs of dozens, scores, and perhaps hundreds, at this low price. To such, we have decided to offer premiums, in order to create an interest and enthusiasm among those who will delight to do this work.

We therefore offer thirty-three premiums, worth $200, for the 33 largest three months' clubs sent us during June. For the month of July we duplicate the same premiums for the 33 largest clubs sent us in that month; making a total of 66 premiums, worth $400, during the months of June and July. At the price we shall offer to send three-months' subscriptions, any club-raiser can obtain a list of a hundred or more, just as quickly as they can see that number of people. Here are the premiums:

1.—For the largest club sent us in June, we will give one new Blade Sewing Machine; ditto for the largest club in July.
2.—For the second largest club sent us in June, we will give a gold hunting-case watch; ditto for the largest club sent in July.
3.—For the third largest club sent us in June, a lady's gold watch; ditto, for third largest club sent in July.

For the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th largest clubs sent us in June, each a nickel-cased, open-faced watch, standard movement; ditto for the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th largest clubs sent us in July.

For the 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d largest clubs sent us in June, we will award each a set of Chambers's Encyclopedia, as advertised in The Weekly Blade; ditto for the same in July.

For the next TEN largest clubs in order, up to the 33d, sent us in June, we will award a paper-covered novel each; ditto for the same in July.

We should be glad to have club-raisers send in all their names at one time; but if this cannot be done, be SURE to indicate that more are to come, or that the list is to be added to a previous one sent by you. You can write, "This is my first club list for June," and "This is my second club list for June," and "third," "fourth," and so on. BE CAREFUL to do this; otherwise we can not keep record of your lists.

Those who fail to get a June premium will, therefore, have another opportunity in July. And, by the way, we have not named the price for these 3-months' subscriptions. If you do not receive a card by mail giving you the remarkably low price we have to offer, write to us and you will get a reply by return mail. The price is so low we do not care to publish it in one paper. Send for all the sample copies you want to use in canvassing. Write for "special 3-months' terms." Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

MR. FOSTER'S ASSIGNMENT.

The tidings that ex-Secretary Foster, of Fostoria, had become so insolvent that an assignment for the benefit of his creditors was necessary, came upon the people of this section of the state with a shock. Genial, whole-souled "Charlie" Foster, as his myriad friends endearingly term him, is a man of unbounded personal popularity, beloved by political foes and friends alike. Enterprising, public-spirited and broadly generous, always using his means and his personal efforts for the upbuilding of the community in which he lived, his failure becomes a public calamity.

One of the two causes he assigns for his troubles is "an over-zealous desire to build up Fostoria." He found it a country cross-roads in the woods of Northwestern Ohio; he has made it a brisk, prosperous little city. All that it has become is largely—nay, almost entirely—due to his personal efforts. Every legitimate enterprise that would conduce to Fostoria's growth and prosperity found in him a firm friend and a financial backer. There is not a citizen of the place who is not his loyal, sympathizing friend. That he was over-zealous in this public-spirited line of effort, he himself admits. Were it not for the money stringency, from which the whole country is now suffering because of the unwise yielding of Congress in the past—in 1878 and 1890—to the clamor of ignorant demagogues in financial legislation, he would have been able to tide over the shoals and reach the desired haven of safety.

The "generous judgment of the public," which he so touchingly asks, is his without the asking. No man who knows Mr. Foster will charge him with dishonesty in intent or act. He has the confidence and friendship of the people of Ohio, in the full measure they have been his for years; and now is added their hearty sympathy in his misfortunes, and the universal hope that he will recoup his losses and live to a serene and honored old age under his own vine and fig-tree.

IT IS "A-OO-LAL-E-AH."

The proper pronunciation of the name of the Spanish Infanta, Eulalia, seems to be a stumbling-block to the average citizen of this country. It is well to remember, in pronouncing all European names (except English) that the English pronunciation of the vowels is different from that of all continental languages. Furthermore, the combination of two vowels is also different in pronunciation. It is safe, in any European language but English, to make as many syllables as there are vowels. The vowel a is sounded in English as in "may;" in all continental languages it is sounded "ah," that is, it has the sound we give it in the word "father." They sound e as we sound a in "may;" i is sounded as we sound e; and u as we sound oo. Remembering these facts, it is at once seen that as the name Eulalia has five vowels, it has five syllables; and, in conformity with the continental sounds of the vowels given above, it is pronounced as if spelled, in English, "A-oo-lal-e-ah," with the accent on the "lal," wherein the a is sounded as in "father." Try it, and it will soon come easy.

LABOR AND ITS UNIONS.

Providence carpenters demand nine hours.

Akron union bricklayers will erect a hall.

Plasterers at Milwaukee struck for forty-five cents an hour.

Syracuse beer drivers want extra pay for work after 6 p. m.

Milwaukee expects 5,000 doctors at the Medical Convention.

Philadelphia pavers and rammers struck for $3 and $4.50 a day.

Pacific coast cigar manufacturers have dropped the union label.

The Lancashire cotton strike cost $10,000,000 in wages alone.

The Cincinnati cabinet makers' strike threw out 7,500 hands.

Carnegie workmen at Duquesne accepted a cut in wages 20 to 40 per cent.

Chicago machinists in a locomotive works refuse to run machines.

Clark county, Ga., runs its liquor traffic and cleared $30,000 in a year.

Of Chicago's 4,000 molders, 3,200 have been granted their demands.

The convention of plumbers at Buffalo declared for licensed plumbers.

Cincinnati, Covington and Newport ice companies have consolidated.

Christina, Norway, with 160,00 inhabitants has twenty-seven saloons.

The international Machinists have made Indianapolis, their headquarters.

Carpenters, bricklayers and painters struck for nine hours at Rockland, Me.

It is claimed that strikes have "cost" workingmen $32,000,000 in six years.

Springfield granite cutters secured the eight hour Saturday at nine hours' pay.

Gallatin (Mon.) farmers and merchants have established a public grain elevator.

St. Paul wholesale houses close on Saturday afternoons from May 6 to September 2.

At San Luis Obispo the council refused by a vote of 3 to 2, to close saloons on Sunday.

Ohio will abolish cigarette sales by a tax of $300 for wholesalers and $100 for retailers.

Polishers at Cincinnati want 17 1-2 cents an hour and bed rollers demand 20 and 25 cents.

International machinists in convention at Indianapolis, opposed restriction of immigration.

Astoria, Ore., union fishermen are after men who put rock inside salmon to increase their weight.

Deep Water Sailors' union at 'Frisco has been broken, and the pay reduced to $20 a month.

Some Lowell weavers struck because the veracity of one of their number was questioned.

Indianapolis union painters will not work on buildings where non-union paper hangers are employed.

Bituminous miners in the Terre Haute district will vote on demanding an advance of 5 cents a ton.

Fulling hands in a Lowell mill struck for 10 per cent advance. They were getting from 90 cents to $1.10 per day.

San Francisco has Chinese shoemakers, cigarmakers, etc., and a few of the latter have reached the East.

Wheeling lawyers have sued the Street Railway Employes' union for $300 in fees incurred during the recent strike.

Indianapolis plumbers insist on only one apprentice to each shop, and several employers have acceded to the new regulation.

One-sixth of the fish caught in the Columbia river, at Astoria, Ore., are nipped by seals that hover around the nets waiting for them.

Chicago waiters want $20 a week and 50 cents an hour for overtime. Chicago club waiters demand $80 per month instead of $40.

It is claimed that cotton goods can be manufactured in the South and placed in New England at 20 per cent less than the cost of manufacture in Massachusetts.

The Pacific Coast Council of Trades and Labor Federation, representing 40,000 men, has protested against the appointment of O. W. Edwards as public printer.

HOW THEY WORKED.

Weber wrote best in a beer garden with plenty of liquid refreshment.

Pasteur rarely leaves his laboratory, taking little rest or relaxation of any kind.

Shelley wrote very rapidly, but revised carefully and spent much time in polishing his verses.

Oliver Wendell Holmes is said to write very slowly and carefully. His handwriting is small and clear.

Raleigh's "History of the World" was begun in prison and left unfinished by the release of the author.

Swift never worked at writing. All his works were written more as an amusement than as a serious occupation.

Cowper wrote best in his garden, surrounded by his flowers and pets. His favorite season for work was the summer.

Poe always wrote with a brandy bottle at his elbow. A wine glass full of brandy to a page was his customary allowance.

Bulwer wrote in retirement. When he had a good subject for a story he would go out of town until the novel had been finished.

Boswell's "Johnson" was written mostly in the evenings, after the author had spent a portion of the day with the great talker.

Gray wrote slowly and with much apparent labor. The few poems he produced were all polished to the highest possible point.

Boethius wrote the "Consolations of Philosophy" in prison, and in order to keep the manuscript from his jailer hid it in his bed.

Buffon studied in an old tower in his garden, and whenever at a loss for an idea left his room and took a walk among the flowers.

Voltaire wrote a large part of the "Henriade" in the Bastile, and in the evenings read to the keepers what he had written during the day.

Chaucer talked over the stories of his Canterbury series with his friends, and after getting the narrative to suit him, sat down and wrote it.

Buchanan's paraphrase of the Psalms of David was composed in a prison of the Portuguese Inquisitions as a penance imposed by the monks.

Defoe always wrote in a hurry, and the fact explains the innumerable mistakes and discrepancies in his "Robinson Crusoe" and other works.

Paley, the author of "Natural Theology," wrote slowly and with indefatigable perseverance. After he had tired himself out he would go fishing.

Kant wrote eight or ten hours every day, with an occasional glass of beer as inspiration. His manuscripts are very clear, showing few changes.

John Wesley's literary work was done at regular hours. He apportioned his day to certain duties, and never allowed one to trench on another.

ROMANCE KNOCKED OUT.

The African King Prester John never had an existence.

There never was such a person as Pope Joan, the so-called female Pontiff.

Portia did not swallow the burning coals. The whole story was certainly an invention.

The stars are not innumerable. Less than 6,000 are all that can be seen on the clearest night.

William Tell did not found the Swiss Confederation, and the story of Gesler has no historic basis.

There is no historic authority for the statement that little George Washington cut down the cherry tree.

The ever-burning lamps found in ancient tombs were as real as the mouse that gnawed King Solomon's staff.

The "Man in the Iron Mask" did not wear a mask of iron. It was of black velvet, secured by steel springs.

Water does not swarm with animalculae. All forms of life are missing from rain, spring water and good well water.

The wonderful Damascus blades that cut bars of iron in two were not superior to the Toledo blades made to-day.

The Pharaoh of the Exodus was not drowned in the Red Sea. His mummy has been found, the skull split by a battle-ax.

Francis I., after the battle of Pavia, did not say "All is lost save honor." The expression he used was entirely different.

The organ of the Middle Ages which, when moved into the sunshine, played tunes of itself, was a play of the mediaeval fancy.

Seneca was not a half-Christian philosopher, but a grasping money-lender and usurer, who died worth over $15,000,000.

Caesar did not say "Et tu, Brute." Eye-witnesses to the assassination deposed that "he died fighting, but silent, like a wolf."

The mother of Coriolanus did not intercede with her son to spare Rome. The story has no better foundation than that of Horatius.

Wellington, at Waterloo, did not say: "Up, guards, and at them." The words were put into his mouth by a lively English writer.

Charlemagne's paladins had no existence, and the history of Charlemagne himself is so clouded by myth as to be utterly unreliable.

Richard III. was not a hunchback, but a soldier of fine form, some pretension to good looks and great personal strength and courage.

Wolves were not extirpated in England in time of Edgar. Three hundred years later rewards were paid by the king for wolf scalps.

The "Round Tower" at Newport is not a castle, nor was it built by Danish explorers. It was a mill, erected in the early days of the colony.

Sir Isaac Newton was not a smoker, although he had the reputation of the "smoking philosopher." He did not use tobacco in any form.

MEMORIAL DAY.

"It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."—Lincoln's Gettysburg address.

"With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us finish the work we are in, to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and orphans."—Close of Lincoln's second inaugural.

Once more the rolling year has brought the day held sacred to the men who battled for the Union's cause—who brought the flag in triumph through the horrid years of civil strife, and made the Union one anew, cemented by their blood, and tears of widowed women, sweethearts dear, of children orphaned by the war that brought sweet freedom to the slave and swept the ancient curse away from this fair land!

Lay on the graves of heroes dead the sweetest flowers the May can bring! And let the memory of the deeds the men who wore the Union blue did on a hundred bloody fields renew our love of country, feed anew the flame of patriot zeal, that we, the heritors of what they gained, may value rightly the great trust they, dying, left to us, and those who come in later years—the Union, one and only one!

And as we deck the lowly mounds where sleep the heroes of the war—the men who faced on many a field the death that only brave men crave, let us remember those who live of that grand Union army true, whose free devotion to the cause of country, liberty and right has saved to us and to our heirs the nation that the fathers framed when they had wrought, through blood and tears, its freedom from a foreign yoke!

Let us remember Lincoln's words, and care for him who battle bore—and if he died in Freedom's cause, to crush secession to the dust, then to his widow, to his child, let us a generous hand extend, that we may pay the debt we owe to those who saved fair Freedom's land! Why should we weigh with chemist's scales the gold we use to pay this debt? Why should we brand as arrant thieves the men who still survive of those who bore "Old Glory" to the sea, or stood enranked in triumph high when Lee, at Appomattox, gave his sword to Grant beneath the boughs of that historic apple-tree? Why should a stigma be allowed upon the patriot band who marched in grand review adown the streets of Washington in '65?

No, no! Let us renew the pledge that Lincoln's last inaugural gave—that we shall care for those still left of that vast host which wore the blue and bore the Stars and Stripes throughout the anxious years of civil war until that banner of the free no longer was a flaunting lie! Until it is, in truth and deed, the banner of the free alone, and not a slave is left within the Union that our fathers framed!

THE DAVIS APOTHEOSIS.

Probably it was deliberately arranged by some irreconcilable Bourbon who was unfortunately entrusted with some discretionary power, that the time of the removal of the remains of Jefferson Davis from New Orleans to Richmond should cover Memorial Day. If so, then his venomous purpose will fail of its mark. To the great mass of people who to-day make this Nation—and we write it with a big N—what it is, it is a matter of supreme indifference what is done with the body of the late chief executive of the late Southern Confederacy.

He was one of the worst enemies the South ever had. Through the policies and the beliefs he represented, her people suffered all the woes that a long and cruel war, ending in utter and irretrievable defeat, could possibly bring. We do not believe that the younger generation, now on the stage of active life in the South, have any real sympathy with the political beliefs of Davis. They join in the throngs, and look upon the ceremonies, and perhaps cheer the perfervid utterances of blatant political mountebanks who are taking advantage of the occasion to strut their brief hour in public view. But if Davis were to return in the flesh, and enter upon a crusade throughout the South, in advocacy of the doctrines which gave him prominence, and caused him to be made the civil leader of the seceded states, he could not get a corporal's guard of followers among the intelligent and educated part of the young men of the South, born since 1865.

He advocated slavery. He believed that it should not only be conserved, but that it should be extended. He believed that, if that extension into the Territories were opposed, the slave-holding states should "secede." The idea that the United States as a mere aggregation of independent commonwealths, each of which could resume its absolute independence of the general government and of all other individual states at will, is simply a grotesque absurdity, as viewed from the standpoint of 1893. Yet Jefferson Davis believed it, and plotted to achieve secession for the slave states, to the end that a Southern confederation should be formed, in which slavery should be undisturbed. Had it not been for slavery, the doctrine of secession would never had been evolved.

Furthermore, looking at the desperate but unsuccessful effort at secession from the viewpoint of the present—turning our gaze backward over thirty years—it is clearly to be seen that had the secession of the slave states been permitted by the United States, without any effort at prevention being made, the Confederacy could not have remained a slave power. The idea of human servitude is too repugnant to modern Christian civilization. The Confederacy would have been a hissing and a reproach among the nations. Its live, progressive men would have cried out for the abolition of the curse, and civil dissension, even civil war, would have wiped it out. The extinction of that intolerable relic of barbarism was a certainty. The method of doing it was all that was in doubt. This we can see clearly, as we look back at those years of struggle, from 1854 to 1865.

Jefferson Davis was not a great man. He was not a statesman. As President of the Confederacy, he, through his own egotism and meddling incapacity, did much for the final success of the armies of the United States. Because he was educated at West Point, was for a time in the regular army, and was a captain in the Mexican war, he aspired to not only be the civil head of the Confederacy, but to be its military leader as well. He grew jealous of every Southern general whose skill made him popular with the people, and either removed him or thwarted him in those plans which might have led to Southern success. These things are history. Yet we see to-day an attempt to galvanize the new generation of Americans in the South into post-mortem adulation of a man who, from 1861 to 1865, was a dire failure in all he undertook to achieve. The ignorant, the unthinking, may yell under the double inspiration of the occasion and pine-top whisky, but the men of the new South have no real reverence for Davis, and regard the ridiculous pageant as a hollow farce.

Publishers' Desk.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you. And we offer them at prices that will please you if you know what you want to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches from the many styles made at these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money:

NO. 11—WALTHAM REPEATERS.

Men's Size Watches Which Strike the Hours and Minutes.

When the great American Waltham Watch Company began the manufacture of striking watches or "repeaters" the expense attending upon their production was so great that only the rich could afford to purchase them. The advantages which a striking clock possesses over a non-striking one are multiplied in the case of the watch. In the darkness of the night, in the midst of a crowd, in the moment of danger, in the thousand and one cases when the impossibility of telling the time only makes the need of it more urgent, the repeater comes to the front and stays there.

The Waltham repeater is a full-jeweled watch with nickel works. The watch is adjusted to heat and cold, possesses an

improved patent safety pinion, a patent micrometer regulator (so simple that any one can use it), and a striking apparatus consisting of two silver-toned bells which strike the exact time within five minutes whenever a spring outside the watch is touched.

The case of the watch is worthy of the works. It is a 14-carat gold-filled hunting-case, with the ring, joint plugs, striking spring, and all parts subjected to constant wear, of solid gold.

The list price of these repeaters has been brought down to $100, a very reasonable sum for the article offered, but the amount is still large for many who really need them, and so The Blade has come forward. Availing itself of its unparalleled facilities for disposing of standard articles, the repeater delivered, carefully packed, insured and guaranteed for one year, in first-class condition, to any part of the United States, for $80, a saving of $20 to the subscriber.

As these repeaters will not be ready for delivery before July 1, would-be purchasers should send in their names at once for registration, as the contract is limited to a few hundred, and watches will be delivered in the exact order in which the names are received. Registration implies no obligation to purchase unless persons wish to do so when the delivery begins.

Few offers have ever equalled this one of a durable repeating watch in a 14-carat hunting case, list price, $100; to Blade subscribers, only $80. Think it over and register early.

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished, and the result is the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that it does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, either Waltham or Elgin movement, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25. In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8.—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

No. 9.—"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham.

FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, adjusted double-sunk dial. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. The Blade will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger," hunting case	$28 00
Open-face, ditto	27 25
Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved)	22 00
Gold-filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved)	18 50
In solid coin silver case (3 oz.), open face or hunting	17 25
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face	12 25

No. 10.—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.

GOLD WATCH, ELEGANT GOLD-ENAMELED DIAL, NO. 1492. PRICE, $20.

No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a beautiful genuine gold-enameled dial with Arabic figures. It is handsome and gives to the watch the appearance of a $300 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years wear. We have an option upon a few, and for a short time we will sell them for $20 in hunting case, and $19 in open face.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

WATCH CHAINS.

In appearance, there is no difference between a rolled gold chain worth $10, and a solid gold chain worth $100; and really there is no difference after half a lifetime's wear. So many of our watch buyers desire us to supply them with chains, that we have at last arranged to supply gold filled chains, which for many years' wear are fully equal to solid gold, upon the following terms. These chains are all guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear five years, if properly used:

No. 1—Mens' "trace" chain	$1 00
No. 2—Mens' heavy "cable" chain	1 50
No. 3—Mens' stylish chain, long and short links combined	4 50
No. 4—Mens' seamless gold-filled "rope" chain	4 75
No. 5—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 25
No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 35
No. 7—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	4 00
No. 8—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price, $12; our price	8 00

We deliver these chains free by mail to anysubscriber of The Blade on receipt of the above prices. The higher-priced chains are guaranteed to wear 20 years. Address all orders and remittances to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
13. Home From the First Voyage.
14. The First Love Letter.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

For the Blade.

DECORATION DAY.

1863--1893.

Low hung the dense and sulphurous clouds
O'er Sumter's Spartan band;
Like wild-fire news of traitors' work
Ran through the Northern land;
Loud rang the tocsin, far and wide
The rolling drum was heard,
The answering shout from hill and plain,
The patriot haste to gird
About their form war's stern array,
And flaunting sash and trappings gay.

Down from a thousand towering hills,
Up from a thousand vales,
Rose such a host of boys in blue
As ne'er was told in tales
Of ancient knights on conquest bent
In times of long ago.
And when the column marched away
To Richmond, lying low,
The world looked on a grander sight
Than since Napoleon's closing night.

But ah! how many heroes brave
Who marched away so light,
Laid low their forms on Southern fields,
Felled by a bullet's flight.
How many died in prison pens—
Blots on the Southern name—
Or live to-day, the wrecks of men?
Where shall we pace the blame
Of those cursed plague-spots of the South,
Where men were slain, as grass, by drouth?

L'ENVOI.

Then come on this Memorial Day,
Set by our nation's chief,
To where our fallen heroes sleep,
And lay the laurel leaf
And budding flower and blooming plant
Upon their lowly bed;
And render up our prayers to God
For our heroic dead.

CHARLES P. DOWNS.

Warsaw, Ind.

The Trolley.

And the trolley's red glare
And the sparks in the air
Gave proof through the night
That the car was still there.
—Minneapolis Tribune.

And the funeral bell,
With its sad farewell,
Gives proof through the year
That the trolley's still here.
—Washington Star.

The Monkey Wrench.

The monkey wrench is not so called on account of its fancied resemblance to Dr. Garner's simian friends, or because it is a handy tool to "monkey" with, but simply because it is the invention of one Charles Moncky, now (?) of Kings county, N. Y. Although the world has pretty nearly lost track of Mr. Moncky (not Monkey), it seems to be a settled fact that he sold his patent for $2,000 and invested the proceeds in a homestead in the above named county and state.

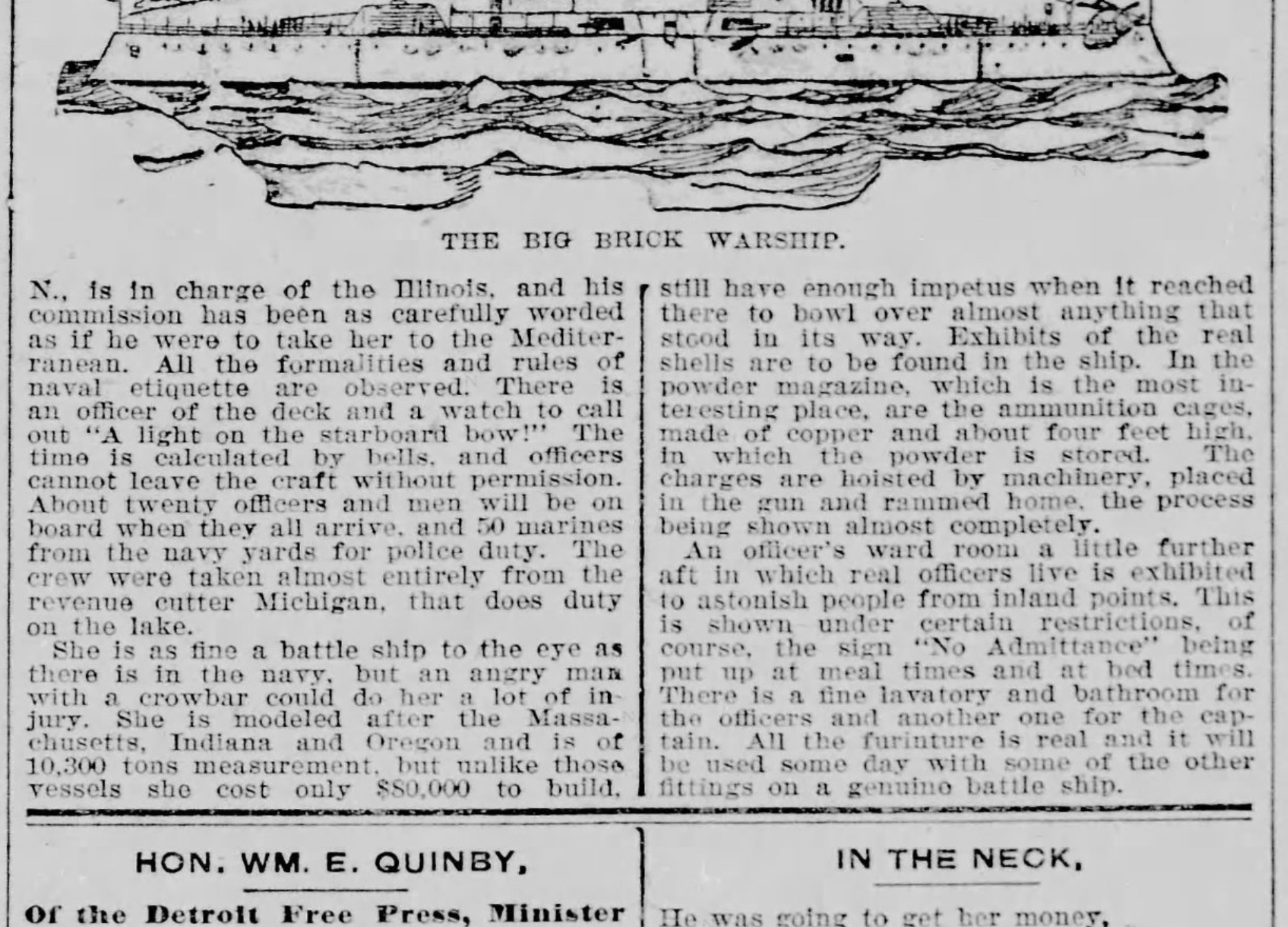
THE BIG BRICK WARSHIP

Manned Like a Real Vessel and Makes An Interesting Display.

The naval exhibit of the United States government at the World's Fair is nearly all contained in the composite battle ship Illinois, which stands in Lake Michigan almost in front of the huge building devoted to manufactures. Few people who see the formidable guns and turret of the Illinois, which seem to stand guard over the fair grounds and protect them from invasion by water, will realize until they come very close to her that she is not a floating ship of war. This brick ship was the idea of Commodore R. W. Meade.

Her Gatling and Hotchkiss guns, of which she has a battery, seem to stand upon decks that have been washed with the spray of the ocean. Steam and smoke issue from her funnel, her steam whistle blows as if to warn adjacent craft that she is about to sheer off from the wharf and rear naval officers in full uniform pace her quarter deck. In spite of that fact she is firmly built into the mud of the lake and couldn't be moved with a derrick. She would not float even if bricks and mortar floated, for she has no bottom.

So realistic is the deception that one of the workmen who was putting in the stoves in the ship's galley and who was busy clamping them down, as is done in ships to prevent them from cutting loose and sliding around the deck in a seaway, complained that the fastenings he had made were not firm enough. "If she gets outside in a blow," he said to Naval Architect F. W. Grogan, "I'm afraid those stoves may cut adrift." He thought he had been working on a real man-of-war.



THE BIG BRICK WARSHIP.

Lieutenant-Commander Taussig, U. S N., is in charge of the Illinois, and his commission has been as carefully worded as if he were to take her to the Mediterranean. All the formalities and rules of naval etiquette are observed. There is an officer of the deck and a watch to call out "A light on the starboard bow!" The time is calculated by bells, and officers cannot leave the craft without permission. About twenty officers and men will be on board when they all arrive, and 50 marines from the navy yards for police duty. The crew were taken almost entirely from the revenue cutter Michigan, that does duty on the lake.

She is as fine a battle ship to the eye as there is in the navy, but an angry man with a crowbar could do her a lot of injury. She is modeled after the Massachusetts, Indiana and Oregon and is of 10,300 tons measurement, but unlike those vessels she cost only $80,000 to build, which, of course, is exclusive of her guns and the exhibits she contains. She is 348 feet long and has a beam or breadth of 69 feet. Her beams are of steel and she has calked deck planks, hatches, winches, cable nippers, and such attachments, of iron in some cases and in others of plaster. The big crane which hoists the enormous black anchors (cement) is partly cast iron and partly lath and plaster.

All the appurtenances of the forward main deck have a realistic look. Under the wheelhouse is the cooking galley, an exhibit by a New York firm, in which all the food of the men is prepared. Back of this and occupying places a little forward of amidships are the 6½-inch guns, two on each side. After the exhibition is over these weapons, which are the real thing, will be placed on board the new cruisers now building in San Francisco. The guns use 50 pounds of powder and carry a hundred pound shell six miles. Those versed in questions of artillery calculate that the shell should weigh twice as much as the powder and that each inch of diameter is good for an extra mile. Thus a 9-inch gun, built according to the proper scale of proportion, will send a projectile nine miles and the 13-inch gun, of which there is a dummy on the Illinois, should shoot 13 miles.

On the carnings of the 6½-inch guns are the perforations made by the shell from a six pound Hotchkiss rifle. No carriage for artillery in the navy is accepted until the gunners have had a shot at it to test it. If the shell goes clean through without cracking the metal, only making a hole, the gun carriage is good enough for Uncle Sam. The guns and shells with which these tests are made are also shown.

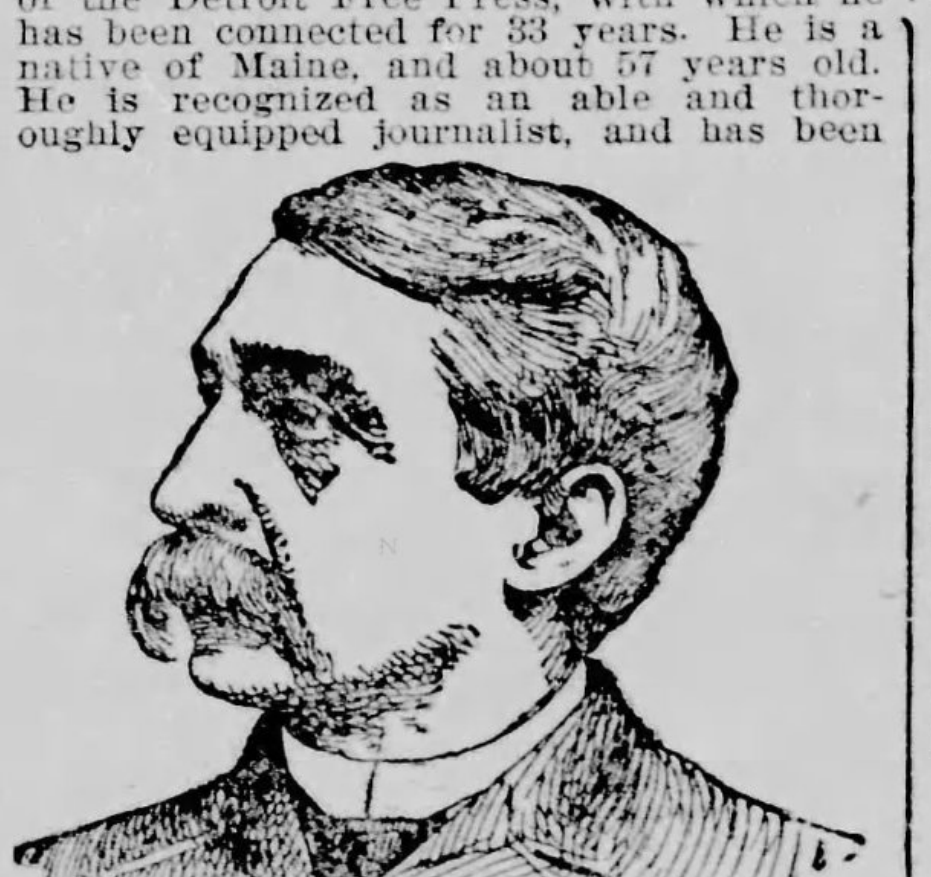
The 13-inch gun, of which a dummy is shown in the turret, is a beauty. It burns 550 pounds of powder, and it would send a shell weighing 1,100 pounds from the Battery to 155th street in New York, and still have enough impetus when it reached there to bowl over almost anything that stood in its way. Exhibits of the real shells are to be found in the ship. In the powder magazine, which is the most interesting place, are the ammunition cages, made of copper and about four feet high, in which the powder is stored. The charges are hoisted by machinery, placed in the gun and rammed home, the process being shown almost completely.

An officer's ward room a little further aft in which real officers live is exhibited to astonish people from inland points. This is shown under certain restrictions, of course, the sign "No Admittance" being put up at meal times and at bed times. There is a fine lavatory and bathroom for the officers and another one for the captain. All the furniture is real and it will be used some day with some of the other fittings on a genuine battle ship.

HON. WM. E. QUINBY,

Of the Detroit Free Press, Minister to the Netherlands.

Hon. William E. Quinby, whom Mr. Cleveland has just appointed envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to the Netherlands, is the editor-in-chief and principal proprietor of the Detroit Free Press, with which he has been connected for 33 years. He is a native of Maine, and about 57 years old. He is recognized as an able and thoroughly equipped journalist, and has been

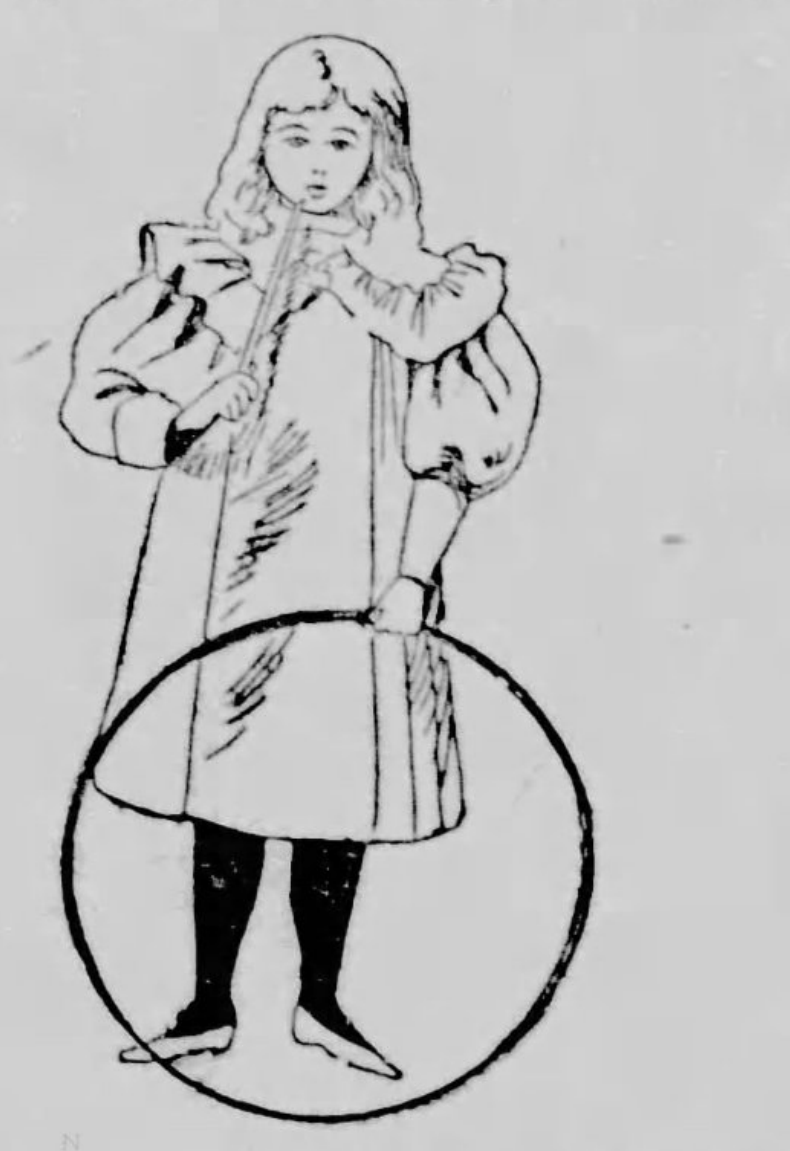


WILLIAM E. QUINBY.

the chief factor in the success of the Free Press. It was through his enterprise that the venture of establishing an edition of the paper in London was undertaken, and rendered a great success. Mr. Quinby has always been an earnest Democrat, but has never been in active political life, having always declined the use of his name for public office. Mr. Quinby is a personal friend of the President, and his paper warmly advocated Mr. Cleveland's renomination last year. Mr. Quinby was strongly endorsed by Don M. Dickinson, and the appointment is said to be one peculiarly satisfactory to the people of Michigan.

Dress for a Little Girl.

The European edition of the New York Herald gives this cut of a very pretty dress for a little girl. Tea rose



bengaline, with white face collar and cuffs, and black silk stockings. Low-cut patent leather shoes.

MORE MYTHS KNOCKED OUT.

The maelstrom is not a whirlpool which sucks ships down into the depths of the ocean. It is an eddy, which in fair weather can be crossed in safety by any vessel.

Columbus did not foretell an eclipse of the moon to frighten the natives of Jamaica into rendering him assistance. There was no eclipse of the moon at that time.

There was probably no such man as Romulus. The first historian who mentions him lived at a distance of time so great as to throw extreme discredit on the story.

The news that Napoleon had escaped from Elba was not communicated to the allied sovereigns at a ball in Vienna. It came late one night and was given out the next day.

Lucretia Borgia was not the bad woman she is represented. Recent investigations have shown that she suffered in reputation on account of the wickedness of her kinfolks.

William Rufus was not accidently shot by an arrow from the bow of Walter Tyrrell. He was assassinated. His body, when found, bore the marks of three or four sword thrusts.

Queen Eleanor did not suck the poison from her husband's wound, as she did not accompany him on the expedition during which this incident is alleged to have taken place.

Cromwell and Hampton did not attempt to sail to America just before the outbreak of the English revolution. A member of their friends did, but they had no thought of going.

Diogenes never lived in a tub. The story that he did so has no better origin than a comment by a biographer that "a man so crabbed ought to have lived in a tub like a dog."

To "Prisoner of Chillon" did not suffer in the cause of liberty. He was a troublesome rogue sent to prison for mischief-making, and spent his term there in making indecent verses.

Charles V. did not rehearse his own funeral in his own lifetime. On the contrary, he disliked the thought of death so much that all persons were forbidden to use the word in his presence. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Praise of a Tasteful Woman.

One of an admiring group around a certain conscientious woman of boundless tact recently asked her what she found truthfully to say when adoring parents exhibited unpromising infants or their pictures. The tactful woman smiled with justifiable pride at the score of anxious feminine faces turned towards her. "I always exclaim ardently, 'Well, that is a baby,' and," with dancing eyes, "It is, you know."—New York Times.

IN THE NECK,

He was going to get her money,
Incidentally the girl;
He was going to be a honey,
As he couldn't be an earl,
As he couldn't be an earl—
And,
To come right down to facts,
He got it where the chicken gets the ax.

He was going to get a dollar
From a friend of his, he knew,
A Christian and a scholar,
Who could easily lend two—
And,
To come right down to facts,
He got it where the chicken gets the ax.

He was going to get big earnings
By a confidential tip
From a jockey who had yearnings
To be the favorite whip—
And,
To come right down to facts,
He got it where the chicken gets the ax.

He was going to get an office,
Though everything was full;
He was bound to get an office
Because he had a pull—
And,
To come right down to facts,
He got it where the chicken gets the ax.
—Detroit Free Press.

FIVE HIGHEST THINGS.

The highest falls in the world are the Ribbon Falls of the Yosemite—3,300 feet.

The canyon of the Colorado is 300 miles long, and the cliffs on either side are from 5,000 to 6,000 feet above the water.

The highest inhabited place in the world is the custom-house of Ancomarca, in Peru, 16,000 feet above the sea.

The highest habitation in this country is the signal service station on top of Pike's Peak.

The highest fall in Switzerland is the Staubbach at Lauterbrunnen.

WHERE THEY COME FROM.

Copper for almost the whole world comes from upper Michigan.

The most productive diamond field is now the Kimberley region in South Africa. Brazil produces a good many fine stones.

Emery comes from Naxos, Greece. They exported 3,800 tons in 1892. Havre and Hamburg were the distributing points.

Quicksilver comes from the Almaden mines, in Spain, or did. When it was found in California they called the mine the "New Almaden."

Practically all cheap paper is now made wholly or in part from wood pulp which comes from the forest of Maine, the Adirondacks and Pennsylvania. Wood pulp was at first made from poplar trees altogether, but spruce makes a stronger and better stock.

LAUGHABLE BLUNDERS.

Sir John Lubbock quotes two gems from Parliamentary speeches; one by a Highlander who said of an appropriation that it was a "mere flea-bite in the ocean." Another Scotch member remarked that "you may depend on it, sir, the pale face of the British soldier is the backbone of the Indian army."

In a German work on philosophy, "Francis Baco" and the English county of "Cornwallis" are referred to.

Victor Hugo committed some charming international blunders. The favorite unmusical instrument of Scotland he called "le bugpipe," and the Firth of Forth he translated as "Premiere des Quatre," or "first of the fourth."

A Michigan librarian catalogued George Eliot's "Mill on the Floss" thus: "Mill, J. S., on Political Economy;" "Mill, J. S., on 'The Floss.'"

ALLEGED HUMOR.

An 8-year-old pianist in Berlin has taken in $6,000 in ten days. Gracious! What a head of hair he must have!—Utica Observer.

None but the brave can digest the World's Fair fare.—Washington Post.

Now doth the picnic come apace;
The fish-fry's in it, too;
And beams the Georgia colonel's face
Above the barbecue.
—Atlanta Constitution.

Father—Now, my son, consider the folly of going away from home. Suppose you should go into the city, how could you secure a job?

Son—Easy enough. I'd go straight to the wholesale jobbers and get one.—Kate Field's Washington.

When sin and folly disappear
From off this wicked earth,
They'll leave to us, I sorely fear,
But little food for mirth.
—Detroit Tribune.

One feller's fairly shakin'
For his name to be announced,
An' the other feller's quakin'
'Cause he's liable to be bounced!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Philadelphia has a girl burglar. All the professions seem to be open to women nowadays.—Boston Globe.

Theory About the Bee Stings.

It is a fact not generally known that if one holds his breath, wasps, bees and hornets can be handled with impunity. The skin becomes sting-proof, and holding the insect by the feet and giving her full liberty of action you can see her drive her weapon against the impenetrable surface with a force that lifts her body at every stroke; but let the smallest quantity of air escape from the lungs and the sting will penetrate at once. I have never seen an exception to this in 25 years' observation. I have taught young ladies with very delicate hands to astonish their friends by the performance of this feat, and I saw one so severely stung as to require the services of a physician, through laughing at a witty remark of her sister, forgetting that laughing required breath. For a theory in explanation I am led to believe that holding the breath partially closes the pores of the skin. My experiments in that direction have not been exact enough to be of any scientific value, but I am satisfied that it very sensibly affects the amount of insensible perspiration.—Science.

A Matter of Taste.

Mrs. Stockyards—Laura, it's very bad form to eat tarts in a public restaurant.

Laura—Perhaps so; but it's very good taste, mamma.—New York Herald.

Reprinted by request.

THE CHURCH AND THE WORLD.

The Church and the World walked far apart
On the changing shore of time;
The World was singing a giddy song,
And the Church a hymn sublime.
"Come give me your hand," cried the merry World,
"And walk with me this way;"
But the good Church hid her snowy hand,
And solemnly answered, "Nay,
I will not give you my hand at all,
And I will not walk with you;
Your way is the way to endless death,
And your words are all untrue."

"Nay, walk with me but a little space,"
Said the World with a kindly air;
"The road I walk is a pleasant road,
And the sun shines always there;
Your path is thorny and rough and rude,
While mine is flowery and smooth;
Your lot is sad with reproach and toil,
But in circles of joy I move.
My path you can see is a broad, fair one,
And my gate is high and wide;
There is room enough for you and for me
To travel side by side."

Half slyly the Church approached the World,
And gave him her hand of snow;
And the old World grasped it and walked along,
Saying in accents low:
"Your dress is too simple to please my taste,
I have gold and pearls to wear;
Rich velvets and silks for your graceful form,
And diamonds to deck your hair."

The Church looked down at her plain white robes,
And then at the dazzling World,
And blushed as she saw his handsome lip,
With a smile contemptuous curled.
"I will change my dress for a costlier one,"
Said the Church with a smile of grace;
Then her pure white garments drifted away,
And the World gave in their place,
Beautiful satins and shining silks,
And roses and gems and pearls;
And over her forehead her bright hair fell,
Crisped in a thousand curls.

"Your house is too plain," said the proud old World,
I'll build you one like mine;
With kitchen for feastings and parlor for play,
And furniture ever so fine."
So he built her a costly and beautiful house—
Splendid it was to behold;
Her sons and her daughters met frequently there,
Shining in purple and gold.

And fair and festival—frolics untold,
Were held in the place of prayer;
And maidens bewitching as sirens of old,
With worldly graces rare,
Inventing the very cunningest tricks,
Untrammeled by Gospel or laws,
To gull and amuse and win from the World
Some help for the righteous cause.

The Angel of Mercy flew over the Church,
And whispered, "I know thy sin;"
Then the Church looked back with a sigh, and longed
To gather the children in;
But some were off at the midnight ball,
And some were off at the play;
And some were drinking in gay saloons,
As she quietly went her way.

Then the sly World gallantly said to her,
"Your children mean no harm
Merely indulging in innocent sports;"
So she leaned on his proffered arm,
And smiled and chatted and gathered flowers,
As she walked along with the World;
While millions and millions of precious souls
To the horrible gulf were hurled.

"Your preachers are all too old and plain,"
Said the gay World, with a sneer;
"They frighten my children with dreadful tales,
Which I do not like them to hear.
They talk of judgment, fire, and pain,
And the horrors of endless night;
They talk of a place that should not be
Mentioned in ears polite;

I will send you some of a better stamp,
Brilliant, and gay, and fast;
Who will show how people may live as they list,
And go to heaven at last.
The Father is merciful, great and good,
Loving and tender and kind;
Do you think He would take one child to heaven
And leave the rest behind?"

So she called her pleasing and gay divines,
Gifted, and great, and learned,
And the plain old men that preached the Cross
Were out of her pulpits turned.
Then Mammon came in and supported the Church,
Renting a prominent pew;
And preaching and singing and floral display
Proclaimed a period new.

"You give too much to the poor," said the World,
"Far more than you ought to do;
Though the poor need shelter, and food, and clothes,
Why need it trouble you?
"And afar to the heathen in foreign lands,
Your thoughts need never roam;
The Father of mercies will care for them,
Let charity stay at home.

"Go take your money and buy rich robes,
And horses and carriages fine,
And pearls and jewels and dainty food,
And the rarest and costliest wine.
My children they dote on all such things,
And if you their love would win,
You must do as they do and walk in the ways
That they are walking in."

Then the Church held tightly the strings of her purse,
And gracefully lowered her head;
And simpered, "I've given too much away,
I will do, sir, as you have said."
So the poor were turned from her door in scorn
And she heard not the orphan's cry;
And she drew her beautiful robes aside
As the widows went weeping by.

Her mission treasuries beggarly plead,
And Jesus' commands were in vain;
While half of the millions for whom He died
Had never heard His name,
And they of the Church and they of the World
Walked closely, hand and heart,
And only the Master, who knoweth all,
Could tell the two apart.

Then the Church sat down to her ease and said,
"I am rich and in goods increased;
I have need of nothing and naught to do,
But to laugh and dance and feast;"
And the sly World heard her, and laughed in his sleeve,
And mockingly said, aside,
"The Church has fallen, the beautiful Church,
And her shame is her boast and pride."

Then the Angel drew near the mercy-seat,
And whispered in sighs her name;
And the saints their anthems of rapture hushed,
And covered their heads with shame;
And a voice came down through the hush of heaven
From Him who sat on the throne:
"I know thy works and what thou hast said,
And how thou hast not known
That thou art poor, and naked, and blind,
With pride and ruin enthralled;
The expectant Bride of a heavenly Groom,
Now the harlot of the World!

"Thou hast ceased to watch for that Blessed Hope,
And hast fallen from zeal and grace;
So now, alas, I must cast thee out,
And blot thy name from its place."
O, Church of Christ, redeemed by precious blood,
I. Pet. i., 18-19. Eph. v., 25-27. Eph. iii., 10.
Break this alliance, glorify your God!
I. Cor. vi., 20. II. Cor. vi., 14-18. Eph. iii., 21.
Forsake the Christless world that lures to ill;
Rom. xiv., 2. Heb. xiii., 13. Rev. xviii., 4.
Thou mayest be blest and prove a blessing still.
Gen. xii., 2. Ps. cxxviii., 5. Eph. i., 3.
Away with ease and dalliance and play,
Isa. xxxii., 9. I. Cor. x., 7. Rom. xiii., 11.
The Great Commission now in haste obey;
Mark xvi., 15. John xvii., 18. II. Tim. iv., 1-2.
In holiness and zeal thou canst excel,
I. Pet. i., 15-16. Rev. iii., 19. Gal. xiv., 18.
And save the perishing from sin and hell.
Luke xiv., 23. Jas. v., 19-20. Jude xxii., 23.
Gird on thy robes with purity impearled,
Rev. vii., 14. Rev. xvi., 15. Rev. xix., 8.
And keep thyself unspotted from the world.
Jas. i., 27. I. John iii., 3. I. Tim. v., 22.
Humbled in dust and ashes, sin no more;
Isa. lx., 1. I. Cor. xv., 34. John v., 14.
Repent while Christ stands knocking at the door.
Rev. iii., 20. Jas. v., 9. Rev. ii., 16.
O, let thy heart be true to Him alone,
Jas. iv., 4. I. John ii., 15-16. John xxi., 15.
For lo, the Heavenly Bridegroom cometh soon!
Matt. xxv., 6. Rev. iii., 11. Rev. xxii., 20.
—Unknown Author.

TO GET AT THE FACTS

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Not Even Romeo.

I'll bet to Juliet's balcony
No swain had clambered up
If stern old Papa Capulet
Had owned an active pup.
—N. Y. Herald.

WHAT WEARS A WOMAN OUT?

What is it that wears a woman out?
It isn't work, or hurry.
Not gain of care or loss of hair.
But worry, simply worry.
She worries whenever the baby's out,
And equally when it's in.
She worries for fear that her hat's too large,
And her face a bit too thin.
She worries when hubby goes out at night
And doesn't return right early.
She worries at sight of a new white hair,
And whenever the cook is surly.
She's sure there must be dreadful news
At night when the door-bell rings,
And every alien telegram's
Suggestive of awful things.
She worries for fear it's going to rain
When she's shopping a little bit—
For fear that the train will leave the track,
And for fear that her dress won't fit,
But in the great affairs of life,
Where grim, relentless trouble preys,
She puts her petty worries by
And locks them up for lighter days!
—Chicago Journal.

Why Drummers Sleep Feet to the Engine.

The majority of traveling men sleep head foremost on a well ballasted road, and feet foremost on a road where the cars sometimes run on the track and sometimes on the ties. It is much pleasanter to sleep head first, as it were, because it prevents that swelled-head feeling which results from too much blood being forced in the direction of where a charitable humanity assumes the brain to be. But in case of an accident it is very much pleasanter to sleep the other way. Nature did not provide the human neck with as many joints as that of the giraffe or ostrich, and when a train suddenly comes to a standstill and the whole force of the collision comes on the top of the skull, the feeling is decidedly unpleasant, if not worse. On the other hand, the knees have a kindly tendency to "give," on the occasion of the collision, and hence if a man is sleeping feet first he has less occasion to use bad language when a train stops a little more suddenly than usual. I have been in about ten collisions in the last four or five years and speak from experience, merely adding that the device and arrangement is not copyrighted. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Novus Homo.

He—Didn't you know that my family dates from the Revolution?

She—Yes, but I was never certain whether from the one in Brazil or Hawaii. —Truth.

The Porcupine Girl.

If there is a girl whom all men, young or old, good, bad or indifferent, thoroughly despise it is—next to the girl who permits familiarities—the girl who is conspicuously on the qui vive to repel them. True innocence—and Justice calls all men innocent until proved guilty—is frank and unsuspicious and waits until impertinences are offered before she nips them. The porcupine girl—she who bristles with a defiant "you-needn't-think-you're-going-to-kiss-me" armor—suggests that her mind must continually dwell on such matters, and there is always the humiliating possibility that she flatters herself.

So Romantic.

Josephine—What is it that makes Mr. Lovelook so fascinating?

Amy—He's suspected of having murdered his first wife.—New York Herald.

Every Man Should Read This.

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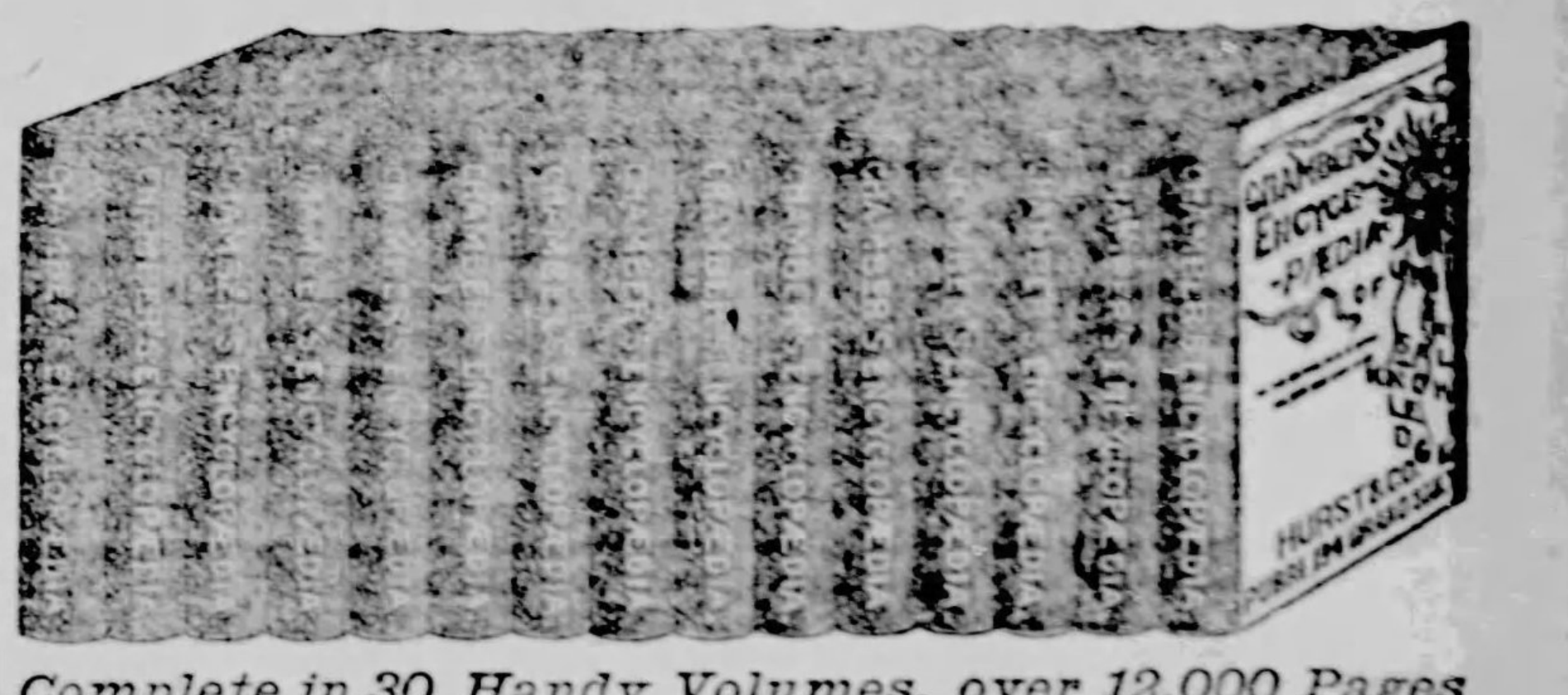

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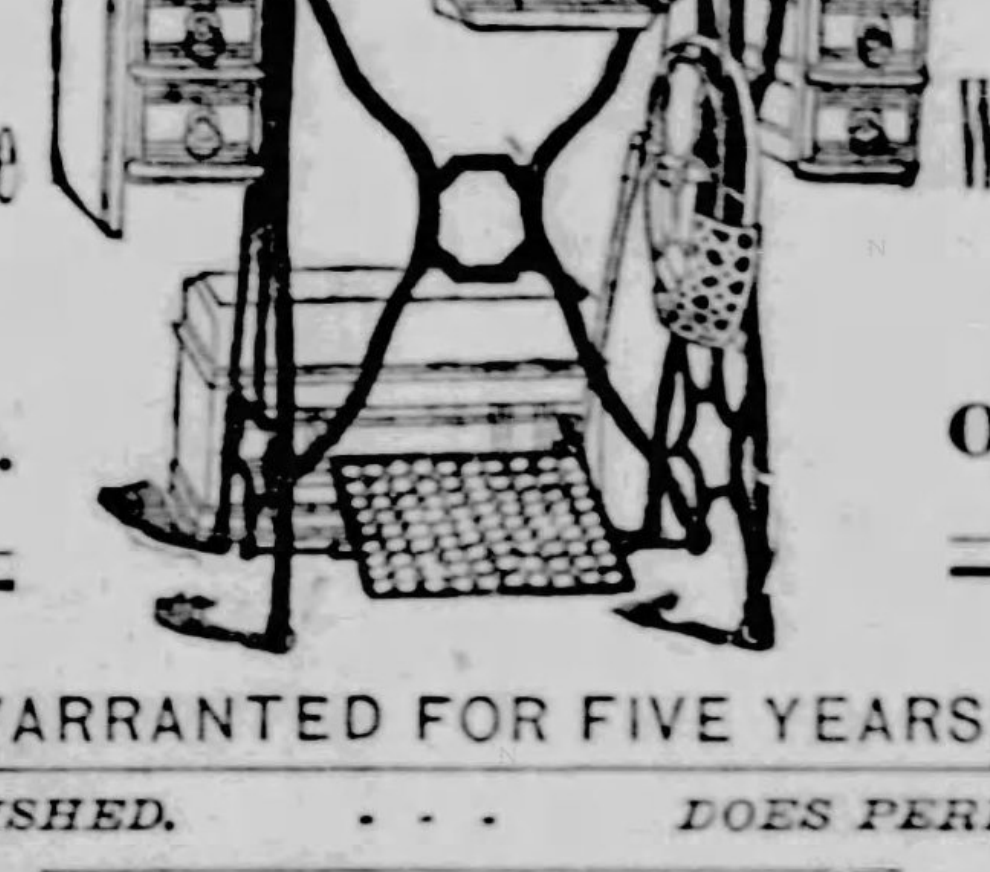

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The Household
Miss Emily S. Bouton Editor
Home is the Kingdom and Love is the King

Nurse 'Mandy.

Little old woman in gown of grey,
Ready at night or ready in day,
"Born" or "dying" or living in shame
She as an angel of healing came,
Nurse 'Mandy!

Beauty she had, 'twas beauty of soul,—
Heaven I know was her final goal;—
Whate'er condition or earthly lot
Ah, one alone could forget them not
Nurse 'Mandy!

In that Great Day when the fallen stand
She lifted up, by the Master's hand;
"Unto the least thou hast done it," then
Will shine on her brow a diadem—
Nurse 'Mandy!

E. S. L. THOMPSON.

HOME TALKS.

MAKE EVERY-DAY LIFE EASIER.

Book Full of Good Sense Devoted to This Purpose—Mrs. Diaz Speaks Practical and Timely Words Well Worth Thinking Of.

One of the hopeful signs of the times is the broader outlook taken by those who speak and write for the public, to help people in their homes and business to live more helpful, and at the same times more satisfying lives. Not that any words can take out from our existence here the toils and disappointments, nay, the anguish of Living, for that is impossible. Nor, looking at it all as full of meaning for us, that pain is only a means of spiritual growth; that patience which, according to ancient teachings, is one of the seven portals to divine wisdom, can thus only be taught; looked at in this way, we would not wish to escape sorrow. And so they who give us practical lessons by which the most and best of every day living can be made are doing a blessed work, especially if their words apply as well to dwellers in the cottage and farm house as those in the mansion. They show us that

After the rainy day,
After the stormy weather,
Breaks the gold in the gray,
Gold and silver together.
Flutters and falls the splendor
Turns to scarlet and rose;
Clear in a sky that is tender
A crescent moon there grows.

It is hope that grows thus in the sky that is tender—hope that transforms all things, scattering the tempest clouds and bringing the "gold in the gray," but hope must have something to grow upon, and this it is that such writers often supply.

Mrs. Abby Morton Diaz has recently written a little book entitled "A Flock of Women," and it is full of just such help as I am speaking of. I have spoken of it before, but I want to bring it to the more familiar acquaintance of Blade readers. She has written in short chapters in crisp language much good, sound sense about matters and things, and I am going to quote some of them here.

She is talking to women about the necessity of fixing the general standard for man in the community, and fixing it high then insisting that it be maintained. She can do it, if she will, says Mrs. Diaz, but she must hold herself upon a high plane as the mother of boys and the home-maker. Then she utters these truths which women need to ponder well:

But aside from these home considerations, the standard of manhood in the community will be as high as woman demands, and no higher. Man is her suppliant for home comforts and wifely companionship. Generally speaking, woman lets herself go too cheaply. Lets herself go, as the case may be, for board and clothes; for an establishment; for carriages and a retinue of servants; for a bare maintenance, confined all day at hard labor; or often to avoid remaining single. She is pleased and flattered by the attentions of a man—we might almost say by any man; caught by a smile, captivated by a fine appearance, lured by honeyed words. And think how cheaply she rates herself when, as does sometimes happen, the offers of a man whom she cannot respect meet her acceptance, when even libertinism is considered no objection, and she knowingly receives damaged goods.

Woman should rate herself high and make herself worth the rating, and then demand of man the highest qualifications; demand honor, demand truth, kindliness, intelligence, demand freedom from sensuality, demand the same standard for man as for woman; and all this not only in regard to marriage, but to his general standing in society. Let women make these high demands and man will rise to meet them—must rise to meet them. And they will be made. For opportunities heretofore unknown are now open to woman, and her uplifting is sure. And when woman shall stand on the high plane just mentioned, she will never be content with inferiority in man as man has been content—and pleased—with inferiority in woman.

Mrs. Diaz believes that the world's betterment depends upon developing strength of character in children. For this reason, the home training is of absolute importance, and it should be in the direction of self-restraint and self-dependence. Of course, the necessity for right home-teaching has been dimly recognized in the past, but it has been in the direction of obedience to elders, rather than showing children how to govern themselves in a way to make them strong where else they would be weak. Develop in them "an inward necessity for goodness," so that when they reach manhood and womanhood, they will be ready in their turn for the intelligent training of their own children. This will be the effect:

Make such fatherhood and motherhood enlightenment universal, and the whole temperance movement would be needless. It is directed toward weakness. The true work is to insure the development of strength—strength of character. The home atmosphere is the environment from which character is assimilated, and just as carefully as nourishing and strengthening food is provided for the physical sustenance, just so carefully should be provided all that will nourish and strengthen character. The aims held up; the motives urged; the quality of the conversation; judgments passed on different people; remarks made, the presence or absence of the spirit of love, of kindness, of gentleness; the manners, looks, tones, all these tell for better or for worse in this atmosphere of the home. How shall its essential qualities be insured? When may we begin to expect this fatherhood and motherhood enlightenment now so rare even among the most intelligent? We may begin to expect it when as much thought shall be given to the parentage and the training of children as is now deemed needful in regard to animals.

One of the strongest chapters in the book is the one devoted to the sweating system, by which it is possible to buy ready-made clothing, cigars, etc., at such a low cost as to call forth the remark so frequently, "How can it be done?" I should like to quote much of it here because it answers the people, good people they are often, who uphold a system of which the sweating is the legitimate outcome; namely, competition of which the acknowledged principle is selfishness, but I refrain because the chapter needs to be read as a whole.

One or two very good chapters are devoted to newspaper reading, and particularly to what women are generally interested in. Of the columns filled with descriptions of dresses in social gatherings, she makes this picture, and with it I will close the volume:

"As for me," said a third, "I've no time to waste on verses and such; and politics, as you say, are horrid, and so is all that lot of stuff about trusts and combines and syndicates. And as for society news, that is too absurd for anything. Think of people going deliberately to work to have their names and their clothes, and their guests' names and their guests' clothes pushed right up in front of the world! Women ought to see for themselves that there's no dignity in this sort of thing; it belittles them—putting so much emphasis on clothes. And think of the time and labor consumed. Take one item. First, there's the writing of it: 'The fascinating Mrs. Harcourt Montgomery attracted more attention, gowned in a costly fabric of a lovely shade of rose-pink, with garnshings of emerald-green, the combnation exqusitely setting off her dazzling complexion.' And then the putting it in type: 'The fascinating Mrs. Harcourt Montgomery, etc.;' then reading the galley proof: 'The fascinating Mrs. Harcourt Montgomery, etc.;' then the revised proof reading: 'The fascinating Mrs. Harcourt Montgomery, etc;' then correctng the type: 'The fascinating Mrs. Harcourt Montgomery, etc.;' then the thousands of women in city and country, on parlor sofas, in boudoirs, on piazzas, by kitchen stoves, on rocks by the sea, under pine-trees, and all informing themselves that, 'The fascinating Mrs. Harcourt Montgomery, etc.' Think of the numberless items of this kind written, set up, proof read, proof revised, corrected, printed, mailed and finally read. What a waste of this short human existence!"

"And it is only because it is about women that it is considered proper," spoke up Mrs. Tibbits, a bright little woman in the corner. "Suppose it were all about men? Listen: 'The elegant Mr. Harcourt Montgomery was magnificently attired in full evening dress, with a noticeable crimson and old-gold necktie, which strikingly set off his fine black mustache and jetty locks, and rich olive complexion;' or this: 'The blue-eyed scion of the wealthy Nugents was coated in costly black broadcloth, the product of foreign looms, its rich somberness being relieved by a necktie of the most delicate heliotrope, fastened a la neglige with a diamond of price. His feet were bewitchingly encased in patent-leather ties. The Nugents are fabulously wealthy.' No; I never touch politics, or anything connected with business matters, and I have no special liking for poetry; but I will not countenance, by reading it, this belittling of women. What do I read? Well, I am greatly interested in electricity and its applications. It seems to me that it is going to do wonders for the human race. Steam cars must go, and probably all manner of horse vehicles. The air is to be navigated. What do I read? I read of all the inventions of the times, of the kinds of metal as yet little known; of the progress in use of electricity; keep the run of Edison and of the extended uses of the telephone, and all new applications of force of any kind. Such goings on as there are! Why, fifty or sixty years hence, we on this scrap of a planet shall hardly know ourselves! for next after electricity will come other forces as yet scarcely recognized, and—after—these"—she added slowly—"after these will come mind force, whose practical possibilities are as little comprehended now as were those of electricity fifty or sixty years ago."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Read This.

The editor has received a number of requests regarding the persons which the Household desires to see represented in the series of sketches of literary celebrities to be given in these columns in the near future, but would be glad to have more. Send in your preference at once, that she may know what is most desired.

If there is any feature lacking in the Household as now arranged, the editor would be glad to hear from the members about the matter. What she most desires to do is to help all in the best way.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

What One Woman Did for Her Own Convenience.

In home dressmaking a great deal of trouble is often experienced in hanging the skirts of dresses and the amateur thinks longingly of the dress-forms which she sees in the shops and elsewhere. It is true these can be purchased for three dollars, but perhaps that small sum is not readily come-at-able in a household where economy in expenditure is an absolute necessity. One woman managed to overcome this difficulty in the way which she described once in the Bazar and perhaps it will help someone else out of trouble if it is given here.

"I wonder if some woman who likes to alter her dresses when they are a little out of fashion, and who cannot afford a wire frame upon which to drape them, would like to know how I made one which I like better than the wire forms, and which cost me absolutely nothing? I found in the attic a hard wood stick about the size of a bed slat, a little longer, perhaps. On this I cut notches corresponding with my shoulders, waist and neck. I then beguiled my cousin into fashioning a board about a foot square for a base, with two braces about a foot long to steady it. He then nailed a narrow strip of wood across the shoulder notch, making it the width of my shoulders, and another across the upright just below the waist, on a line with my hips, making it a little shorter than my hips, are wide, this comprising all the carpenter's work necessary. Now for the getting into shape. Two small pillows would have answered, but I happened to have a half-filled bolster, which I threw over the top of the upright. Around this I put a pair of corsets, over which I placed a fresh corset cover, with the farther addition of a white skirt, and behold, an excellent duplicate of myself, minus head and arms. My young lady is always at hand. She never gets tired of standing, no matter how much I may drape, and pull, and measure in trying one effect after another. By seeing a gown on her, I can see exactly how one will look on myself. I find her a most valuable adjunct in the work of dressmaking, and I think you will, too, if you will only try her. This form is especially adapted for skirt draping—not for the fitting of the waist."

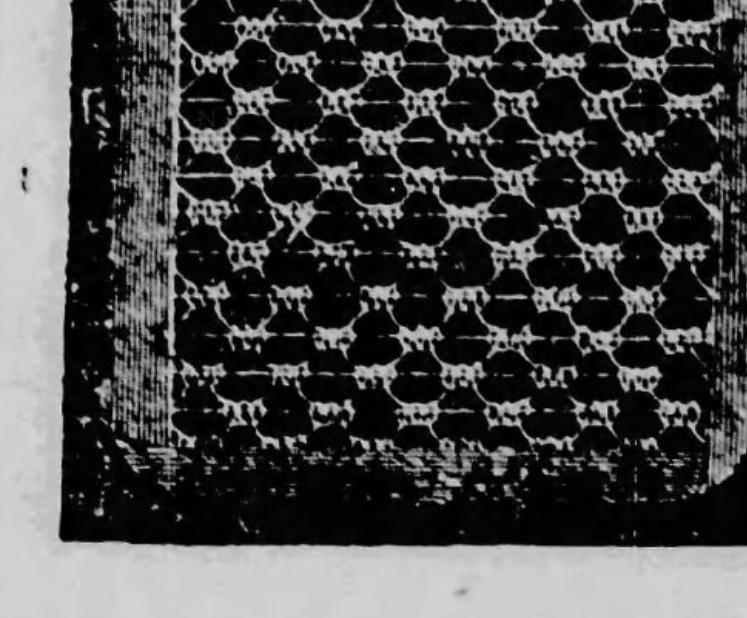
LACE-MAKING STITCHES.

One Way of Making Pretty Squares or Oblongs for Various Purposes.

Very pretty laces may be made for garniture if one only knows the varied stitches that can be employed. First one must have a fine linen braid to form the outer part of the square, which must be the foundation. Then this can be filled on as described below.

The first one is called the cobweb lace stitch, and is shown here with the description:

Commence at the right side, pass the thread to the left, work three button-hole stitches, miss the space of three which will leave a small loop; and continue across to the end in this way.



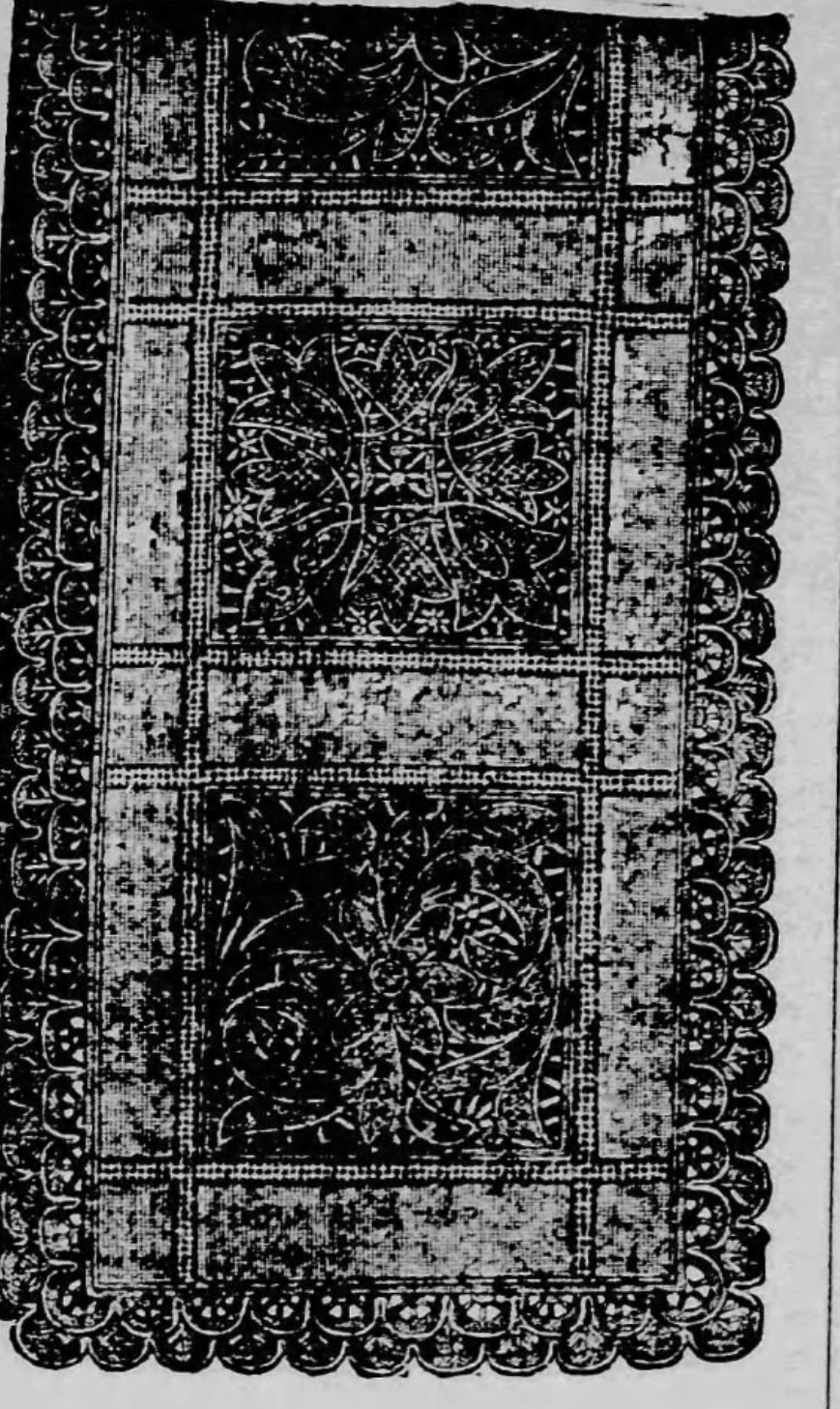
For the second row, pass the thread back to the left side, work three button-hole stitches in each loop, taking up the line of thread with the loop.

Another very beautiful stitch which has been used a great deal is what is called the rose-point lace stitch, made as follows:

Make a foundation of single threads, crossing them to form the large squares. Work a button-hole stitch at each crossing to make it firm. Now begin at the top at the right side, and fill the first square with Brussels net stitches, finishing at the lower left corner. Fill every alternate square in the same way as seen in the picture.

Now cross the open squares diagonally with two threads, twisting each thread around the adjoining one as represented. (Carry one thread across all the squares from corner to corner first, then twist back, fastening at the corner started from; cross these threads in the same way from the opposite direction).

When twisting the thread back from the last set of crossings make a rosette at each centre crossing in this way! Keep the space open with a pin and trace round it with a darning movement five or six times; commence at the single thread and work a close button-hole stitch over the tracing entirely around, and then twist along the single thread to the centre of the next square. These squares may be used very effectively in making larger squares, or oblongs and combined with fine linen in the way represented in the illustration of an oblong table centrepiece taken from Harper's Bazar. In this a fine beading is sewed next the squares as represented. The plain spaces are the finest linen. The whole piece is finished around the edge with an edging made of very fine thread crocheted or knit.

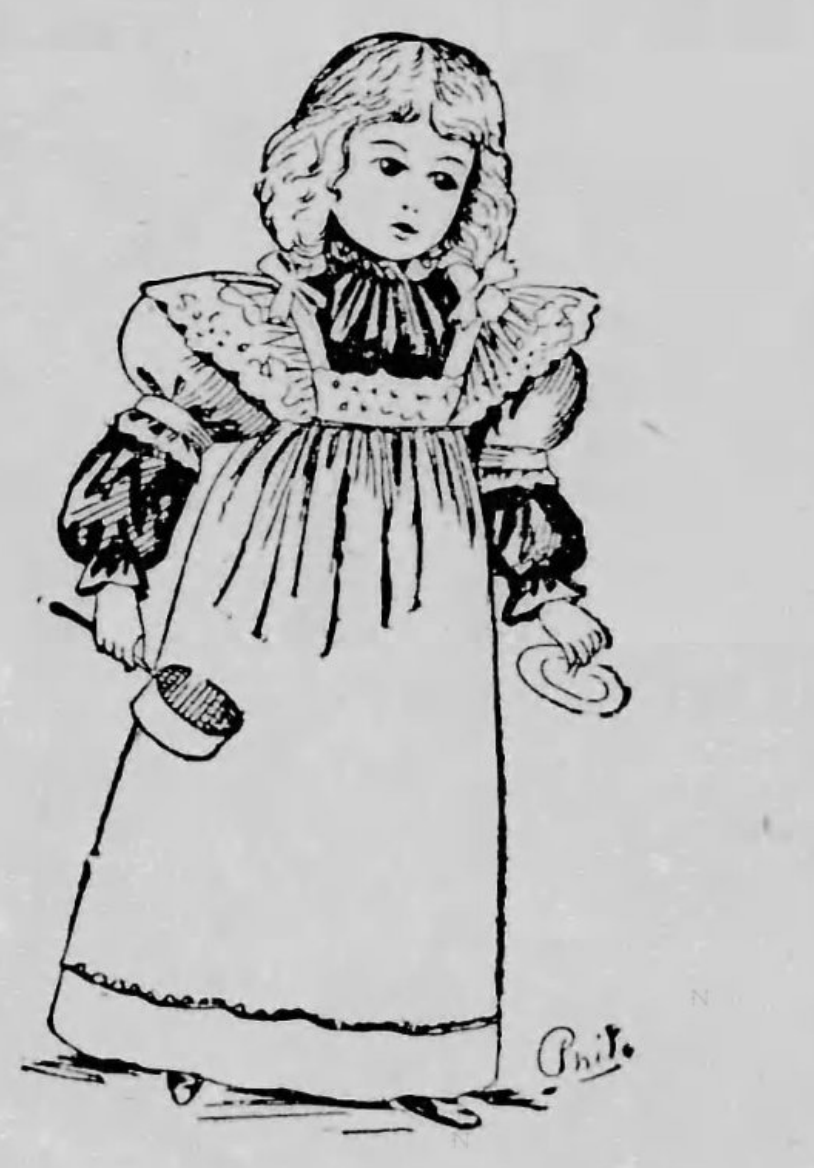


These squares can be made in colored silks, and then instead of using linen plain silks may be employed for their insertion, and the articles thus completed will be pretty for parlor table scarfs or stand covers.

ANSWERS AND QUERIES.

What They Want to Know About Many Things.

Mrs. H. B. desires to know how to make her tiny little girl a summer dress out of fine line striped gingham. A pretty style is given here, taken from the April Delineator. The skirt is full and round and falls to the ankles. The bottom is finished by a deep hem, and it is gathered full at the top and sewed to a short waist. The latter is made low as seen and shaped by seams under the arms and upon the shoulders. Across the front is a broad piece of embroidery but the gingham may be used edged with narrow embroidery. Brottelles are quaintly made to fall over the puffed sleeves, which come to the elbow. The dress is buttoned together at the back.



A guimpe is worn under this made of nainsook. This is shaped by shoulder and under arm seams, and is buttoned up on the back. It is gathered in full at the top and at the waist line drawn by a tape inserted in a casing. Full sleeves are gathered into the arm size and at the waist, leaving a frill around the wrist, like the one at the neck.

Inquiries.

What is the best treatment for weakness in the knees caused by sickness, so that I cannot walk alone?—M. L.

What will remove a wart that has just started to grow? I blistered my finger by milking and it is turning into a wart.—Charlotte.

Will some of the members of the Household please give directions for cleaning a willow chair?—Mrs. Nellie Cox.

Will some one please tell me how to color yellow with copperas, and a fast brown on cotton for carpet rags. And can anyone tell me of anything harmless that can be taken to reduce flesh?—Prairie Dame.

Better not take anything, except under the advice of your physician. A change in your diet under his direction would probably help the trouble.—Ed.

What can I do to drive the millers from the house or prevent them from coming in?—Susan.

Information Given.

Jane:—It is a very troublesome business to get the "shine" off the seams in the back of a dress waist. The most successful thing I know of is to scour the dress with naphtha, used on a [illegible] of the goods.

Cathy M:—Your fawn colored wool goods will take almost any shade of brown, dark green, dark blue, prune or deep wine color. Use diamond dye of any of the above shades, weighing the goods first, and buying according to the weight of goods a package of goods will color. Dry the goods in the shade and press before quite dry.

This is about the time that last year's hats are undergoing a renovating. I last fall bought a most beautiful grey straw hat. This spring, when the trimmings were removed, it was very much spotted. I gave it a boiling up, in a flat pan of weak slate diamond dye. White or colored hats can be made darker by boiling them up in dye.

In some cases I make a varnish of gum shellac and alcohol, and put in enough dissolved dye to give it the desired tint. This is put on with a brush and dries at once. After a hat has been dyed black, a coat of shoe polish or the above black varnish makes it look like new.—Jean Hunt.

Maggie M.—You will have no difficulty in dyeing or making a wrap out of your peasant's cloak. If the long, straight breadths are gathered or pleated to a yoke, take out the gathers, but the breadths need not be taken apart to dye them. Wash in warm, soapy water, and rinse thoroughly. Then dye brown, olive geen, dark green, garnet, or any dark color desired, with diamond dye. One or two packages (according to the shade desired) will be sufficient. Rinse in several waters, and hang on the line until almost dry, then press on the wrong side and your goods will be as nice as new.

Make your cape very full, gathered upon a circular yoke of velvet, or of the woolen goods, and about three quarter length. The edges may be trimmed with three rows of Hercules braid, or velvet ribbon, of a color to match the goods, or may be left plain. The collar may be a plain band, or any other shape you desire. If you have a pattern for a round yoke, you will need no other, as the lower part is composed of straight widths.

The straw hat may be dyed brown, by using diamond dye for cotton. Have the vessel containing the dye large enough for the hat, and have plenty to cover it. Add a teaspoonful of soda, to every quart of water used. Boil the hat in it from one-half to one hour, being careful to keep it covered with the dye during the process. When the desired shade is obtained remove the vessel from the fire, and allow the hat to remain in it until cold. Save the dye that is left, as it will be good to dye any kind of cotton goods. Rinse the hat in several waters, scouring it with an old brush. If you have a hat mold of the right shape put the hat on it to dry. A block of wood may be cut to fit the crown, and will answer very well for a mold. Place the brim in the shape you wish, and it will remain so after it is dry. Dress it with a sizing made by dissolving half an ounce of bonnet glue in a pint of water, applied with a sponge or brush. This will make the hat glossy.

Mary.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS

From a Sublime Sunset to the Ridiculous Hoop-Skirt.

We are constantly advised and encouraged to assimilate our lives to objects of nature, flowers in particular, with their sweet fragrance, being an excellent type of comparison for those whose lives are full of kind and gracious deeds. Then we are admonished to be firm as the rocks; perpetual as the hills in our resolves; strong as the oak; tender as the vine, etc. No doubt all these comparisons and assimliations have an influence in molding thoughts and lives as we go along, but far stronger, more beautiful, and in every way superior to all these is the influence of a lovely sunset. There is something divinely touching and inspiring in the shifting, waving mass of colors and hues as if the Master Artist was giving a grand lesson in painting, with all the world for an audience. And such a lesson! The Great Artist never makes a mistake in blending colors.

Sometimes the lesson will be in the delicate tones and tints in the half-lights, shades from pearl to gray and robin's-egg blue in the background, creamy white, lemon, yellow, orange, pink, copper and gold shading to a fiery crimson, while over and above loiter and float, in the upper ocean of blue, great, fluffy masses of fleecy white. Or it may be a vivid contrast of the deeper shades on deeper backgrounds of purple-black, torn and mingled with a moving mass of blue and crimson. Oh! there are so many different blendings of these lovely hues and colors, and they are so perfect and how infinitely greater and more important must God have intended the picture of our lives, since He gave life, strength and purpose for the background, with love, joy, peace and praise, and all the gifts of the mind and heart for toning and finishing.

But how sadly we mar these beautiful pictures of ours with selfishness, jealousies, etc., and how grieved must the Great Artist be when His work is defaced and despoiled by sin.

Why can we not trust our Father with the changing lights and shadows, and even all the details of our lives? Sometimes we are called to admire the marshalling of the great battery of the skies in a thunderstorm, and we behold a stir and motion in every direction, and fast and forceful fly the electric currents until the storm bursts with a shock and the thirsty land drinks up the refreshing shower. These storms remind us of great persons who have spent their lives in combatting some mighty evil. The clouds of opposition gather about them and break in the angry roars of a maddened populace, but not until his purpose is accomplished does our hero retire from the conflict.—Louella Lorimer.

How Shall "A Widow" Manage the New Fashion?

Speaking of hoopskirts, I am thinking how we who live where most of the roads are mere bridle-paths, and who have to go to church and many other places on horseback will manage to keep in fashion. If we wear them while riding, imagine the effect, to say nothing of the danger, if we were thrown from our horse and the skirt caught on the saddle. If we do not wear fashionable things when we go to church or a visiting, when can we enjoy (?) them. I suppose we will have to carry them till we come within walking distance of our destination and then put them on, as we read people used to do with their shoes and stockings. And I wonder, also, if, in this age of invention, some one will not invent a safety stirrup—one that would prevent the danger of the foot catching and dragging the rider in case of an accident.—Widow.

ALL ABOUT MUSHROOMS.

How They Are Raised and How Prepared for the Table.

In many cities it is not possible to obtain this vegetable in its fresh state, but most first-class grocers keep it dried and powdered, and for sauces and catsup this is as good as the fresh. Mushrooms are grown from the spawn, which consists of white, thread-like filaments. These are planted in a bed of very dry soil heated to a temperature of 85, or 90 degrees, by mixing with it some fertilizer; the beds should be made in a dark room, or cellar, where the temperature can be kept at a uniform heat of from 50 to 60 degrees. The mushrooms will appear in six or eight weeks, and continue bearing for 20 or 30 days. After one crop has been gathered, a few inches of fresh earth should be spread over the bed, watered with warm water, covered with hay and left for another crop. One pound of spawn is sufficient to plant a bed two feet by six, and costs about 15 cents a pound. Great care should be exercised in gathering this vegetable, as there are some poisonous varieties that closely resemble the good ones. Good mushrooms are of a pale pink, or salmon color, and it is said that one bad one, in a pint of good ones, will discolor a silver spoon with which they are stirred when stewing. Mushrooms are thought to be very nutritious but hard to digest, especially the canned ones.

To Use Dried Mushrooms.

Put them in cold water or milk and bring slowly to a simmer. In this way they will regain very much of their natural size and flavor.

Stewed Mushrooms.

Peel them, wash in cold water and cut off the bottom of the stalks. To every pint of mushrooms add one tablespoonful of butter rubbed smooth with one tablespoonful of flour. Put in a porcelain sauce pan and cook 15 minutes in the butter and their own liquor; add salt and pepper and serve at once very hot.

Stewed Canned Mushrooms.

Drain one can of mushrooms, rub one tablespoonful of butter and one tablespoonful of flour together till creamy, add one-half pint of milk and stir continually till it boils, then add the mushrooms, pepper and salt to taste and stir till well heated, but they must not boil, as the canned goods have already been cooked, and a second boiling makes them tough. Take from the fire, add the well-beaten yolk of an egg and serve.

Broiled Mushrooms.

Choose the largest for this; peel, cut off the stalks close to the top, baste them with melted butter, sprinkle over them a little salt and pepper and let them stand half an hour; place them carefully on a wire broiler so as not to break them and broil them over a clear fire on both sides; remove them carefully with a spoon, place them on squares of buttered toast and serve.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS

For Fabric and Decorative Painting in Oils.

Panel of Tulips on Canvas.

Perforated pattern, size 11x14, is a graceful design for panel decoration. Have your canvas of the best quality, mounted first upon the stretcher. All art material should be best; poor material produces average work. Some one holding the pattern in place for you, the stretcher laid flat on the table, you can speedily stamp your design. Then with an outline brush dipped in kremnitz white thinned with a little turpentine, and to which just a pin-point of ivory black has been added, go over the outlines carefully. Let stand for an hour or two, when the following background may be put in: Mix with kremnitz white, yellow ochre, light red, raw umber, and a very little ivory black. Poppy oil on pale drying oil may be used as a mixer. I prefer Poppy oil mixed with a few drops of what artists know as "Siccatif de Courtray," and this used together, a few drops of each, to mix colors for canvas. Some of the tulips may be painted a winey-red, just as we see them glowing in our spring-time gardens. For the first coating for these mix madder lake, light red, white, yellow ochre and a little ivory black. In painting the second time add raw umber in the shadows, and vermillion to produce the high lights.

For the red parts of the red and yellow tulips use the same scheme of color, painting the yellow shades with cadmium No. 1, white, a little raw umber and a very delicate touch of ivory black. Some of the petals of these red and yellow tulips may have a very little cobalt blue worked in as a finish. A small, flat pointed sable brush makes an excellent "finishing" brush.

For your leaves and stems use Antwerp blue, white, cadmium No. 1, light red and raw umber, adding in the shadows ivory black and madder lake. Where the light seems to rest on stems and leaves paint with cadmium, white, a little ivory black and just a touch of vermillion. For the general work on this design procure three sizes of flat (French) bristle brushes, Nos. 7, 9 and 12; also No. 3 flat pointed sable brush.

Tulips are very handsome painted on black satin for screen or for sofa pillow. If painted on any black ground the ivory black may be omitted from your colors, the goods supply the tint.

Design for Bolting Cloth Tidy or Throw of Wild Roses.

A perforated pattern, size 20x14, is used for stamping design. Black stamping, rather lightly pounced on or applied to the pattern may be used. Sable brushes Nos. 2, 4 and 6, and the following tube oil colors: Kremnitz white, vermillion, rose madder, burnt sienna, cadmium No. 1, Antwerp and permanent blue. Make up two shades for leaves and stems, having first fastened your bolting cloth over three thicknesses of old unstarched muslin to prevent color from running in the goods. For the leaves and stems, first tint, use cadmium, a little white and a very little Antwerp blue; mix with two drops pale drying oil and a very little rectified turpentine. Your color must be thin when applied, the brush dipped in it very lightly. For another shade take permanent blue, white, and a little cadmium. Retouch leaves in a few places, and stems very lightly with burnt sienna, thinning it with the turpentine. For the roses and half open buds mix white, rose madder and a little vermillion. For another shade use more white and just a touch of the rose madder. The stamens are painted with cadmium, lightened with a little white, retouching the tips very lightly with burnt sienna when the yellow is dry. A very little light red may be worked in to advantage on the lower half of some of the green leaves.—E. S. L. Thompson.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

The Gay Times Brought by the Visit of the War Squadron.

Editor Household:—Ever since the great fleet of warships first appeared in New York harbor, Riverside Drive has been the gayest place in this gay city.

Indeed New York might be Gibraltar for every one is interested in the marines and every one is trying to learn the sea lingo so as to use it with good effect upon land lubbers—in other words, upon those who have not yet visited the war ships. Fifty cents will take you out to any of the vessels and back again if you are willing to risk your life in a very dilapidated small boat or if not, of a venturesome spirit, you can walk along the drive and see the great fleet on one side and the endless procession of people in carriages on horseback or walking, on the other.

To be sure the Quakers have been in town for the past week and the inevitable rain has poured down in torrents, five days out of seven, but a single tearful ray of sunshine that is likely to come toward the end of these May afternoons, is sufficient to make every one turn out in gala attire and hasten to the banks of Old Father Hudson.

Never before has he had so much attention paid him and never was he so worthy of it. Always majestic, he is now doubly so when he bears upon his broad waters more than forty great vessels, lying at anchor in two long lines. Against the dark cliffs of the New Jersey shore the hulls of our White Squadron stand out in bold relief while the foreign men-of-war occupy the New York side. There are protected cruisers, dispatch and torpedo boats, grim ironclads, and fairy-like steam launches, and far away at the upper end, the three tiny caravels.

It is said that when the commander of the vessel which towed the Nina, Pinta and Santa Maria across the Atlantic finally anchored them off the foot of Ninety-third street in the Hudson river, he heaved a great sigh of relief that his important and difficult task was done. He and his sailors, probably more than any one else, have the most unbounded respect and admiration for the man who would put out to sea in such rude craft, without any known harbor for a destination. To persons utterly ignorant of sea faring the carabellas, as the Spaniards call them, look like mere toys and one can but wonder as he watches them rocking like antique cradles upon the ripples of the river, how their counterparts ever reached the New World. Compared with our modern ships they are simply ridiculous both as regards size and shape, and it was doubtless to bring out this striking contrast that they were placed next to the great Blake, whose black hull and yellow smoke stacks have a peculiarly formidable appearance.

The caravels have a constant stream of visitors, many of whom are under the impression that they are walking on the very deck that Columbus trod four centuries ago, but the maidens in the crowd who care not a whit for the weapons or ships of ancient Spain, are all intent upon scaling the steep sides of the men-of-war, where they can feast their eyes upon brass buttons galore.

Many of them are now regretting that they did not follow Mademoiselle's advice and study their irregular verbs more zealously, for the Frenchmen are living up to their reputation of excessive gallantry, and if they could only speak English more fluently, would be far more interesting than the ceremonious British who labor under the delusion that the fair army of invaders is really interested in the mechanism of the gun carriages. However, considerable fun is to be had from a conversation that is half French, half English, and accompanied with many expressive gestures, and many a New York girl now has a cap band, a buckle, or a button to show to envious friends as trophies of her conquest of the Arethuse.

It is much lamented at present that the Russian language is not one of the requirements in American finishing schools, for the Russian sailors would prove to be irresistible to feminine heart if they could only make themselves understood. They are all very large and muscular, and then, too, their fair bristling beards give them such a ferocious aspect. "It really would be worth while to bring such warlike beings to one's feet," said a pretty girl who had been on board the Rhynda, "but the double y's and g's and sks were too much for me to even attempt to pronounce the officer's names as they were presented to me."

Nevertheless a few of these Russians speak English tolerably well, and on board the flag ship is a young lieutenant who, if he could converse only in Sanscrit, would make the Dimitri Donskoi one of the most popular vessels in the fleet. He is the Grand Duke Alexander Michaelovitch Romanoff, the czar's first cousin. With a chance of seeing so near an approach to royalty a visit to the Grand Duke's ship is full of an exciting interest, and once upon its white decks, the American callers are most anxious to see how a real nobleman lives on a long cruise.

His cabin on the lower deck is no larger than those belonging to the other officers, nor does it differ materially from the others, except that it is not presided over by one of the green parrots with which all of the officers provided themselves when they last touched at Singapore. The Grand Duke joined his vessel but one month ago in Egypt, so that his quarters are not filled with the curious things that are picked up in different parts. But the walls of his little cabin are hung with photographs of his royal relatives, and his mahogany writing desk is strewn with costly knick-knacks—gifts probably from an affectionate circle of slavic sisters and cousins and aunts. Over his little iron cot is hung a beautiful Russian icon with a lamp that is kept constantly burning, and on its gilt panels are representations of the young lieutenant's patron saints.

The Russians are apparently very tenacious of their religious ceremonials and rites, and on last Sunday the little Greek church on Fifty-third street was filled to overflowing with officers and men from the ships. Their uniforms and the gorgeous vestments of the officiating clergy, together with a service in an unknown tongue, made it by no means difficult to imagine one's self far away from our nineteenth century with its broad and liberal beliefs.

On the same day there was an interesting occurrence at Riverside Park. A week before a small boat, full of people on their way to the men-of-war, capsized alongside the Blake. Quick as thought two sailors jumped from the vessel, and with the aid of a 'longshoreman succeeded in rescuing all of the shrieking passengers. The Sons of St. George, hearing of the bravery of these three men, promptly had gold medals made for them, and presented them on last Sunday noon. The seamen received theirs on board the Blake, the third man, James O'Connor, being summoned to Riverside Park to get his. He did not look in the least like a hero dressed in his best suit of Sunday clothes, with hair plastered to his forehead in honor of the occasion, and his embarrassment was painful to behold when, after shyly allowing the medal to be pinned to his ill-fitting coat, he said, looking into his hat and kicking one foot against the other, "Gentlemen, I aint much of a talker, but I thank you, and I'll say that I never can see a feller in trouble without helping him out."

But he is a true hero, and has been one for many years, for when he was but 14, and sold papers near the Battery, being known to his mates as "Rats the Newsboy," he plunged into the water and saved some of the people who were drowning in consequence of an accident on a Staten Island ferry boat.

To the honor of New Yorkers be it said that on last Sunday they sent up a lusty cheer when Rats the Newsboy's bravery was thus publicly recognized.

R. B. WYLLYSS.

May 25, 1893.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

The Boy's Cartoon.

(Scene: Florence, A. D. 1540.)
"Good Master! I crave your service. See,
I am not the beggar I seem to be;
Though you'll say, as I tell my story o'er,
It is such as you've often heard before.

" 'Tis not for myself," he sobbing said,—
" 'Tis not for myself I'm asking bread:
But my mother is breaking her heart to-day;
For she's ill, and may lose her place, they say,
In the silk mill. If I could only get
A florin or two, she might hold it yet.
Old Tito, the picture-dealer, said
He would give me enough to buy us bread
For a month or two, should I chance to meet
Some one of your craft upon the street,
And beg him to draw on the panel I hold
A sketch of the Sibyl gaunt and old
Whom the greatest of Florentine painters all
Has drawn on the Sistine Chapel wall.
A dozen I've asked, good Master mine,
But none of them paused to draw a line.
You have pencils with you. Dare I claim
A picture, in charity's holy name?"

With a kindly look on his stern sad face
The artist at once began to trace
The Sibyl ancient, and with such art
As quickened the throb of the boy's warm heart.
No word as he worked did he deign to say,
But, signing his name, he went his way.

"Whose name is this?" asked the boy of one
To whom he displayed the picture done.
"Where got you—?" came the question. "Who
Has given a prize so rich to you?
Why, lad, that one cartoon you hold
Will bring you many a piece of gold;
And that you, a Florentine, should not know
The name!—It is Michael Angelo!"

—Margaret J. Preston, in March St. Nicholas.

NICODEMUS.

A Story For Memorial Day.

BY H. C. S.

"O Aunt Hetty, I'm to recite a poem for Memorial day, and I have nearly learned it already. Don't you want to hear me?" said Katie Brown, bursting into her aunt's room one day in May.

"Certainly, dear; but wait until you are not so much out of breath," replied her aunt.

So, giving the book to her listener, Katie began:

"Cover them over with beautiful flowers,
Deck them with garlands, these brothers of ours."

Proceeding with the beautiful lines of Will Carleton, with but few mistakes, she repeated:

"Cover the thousands who sleep far away,
Sleep where their friends cannot find them to-day."

But Aunt Hetty was not listening now. There was a far-away look in her eyes, and the book had slipped from her hands.

"Why, Auntie, what can you be thinking of? I haven't finished my recitation yet," said Katie.

"I was thinking of Nicodemus," was the reply, and then noticing the surprise in Katie's face, she added: "Not the one you were reading of in your Bible lesson the other day, but a poor boy whom I knew when I was a little girl like you."

"Please tell me about him," pleaded Katie, and thus importuned, Aunt Hetty began:

"In the little, old, country school house where I learned my first lessons in geography and grammar, a new scholar was so rare as to be an object of great curiosity, and when, one October morning, there appeared a tall, overgrown lad, an entire stranger to all of us, there was quite a sensation, as you may believe, among the other pupils of the Valley school.

"The boy, or man, for he seemed to be neither one nor the other, waited, bashfully, near the door until the teacher approached and, after making a few inquiries, led him to a seat. A score or more of boys and girls occupied the rough benches, which were placed behind long desks ranged about the sides of the room, and a score or more pairs of eyes, some dark and roguish, some gentle and curious, followed the figure of the new pupil as he shrunk back in his corner, abashed.

"Who is he?" was the question telegraphed from one to another, but only the teacher, who had entered his name in her well-thumbed register, could have answered the query. However, the noon hour rolled around, and with it the opportunity of the curious.

"What is your name?" questioned the spokesman of the crowd.

How the blue eyes of the new scholar twinkled as he said: "Oh, I guess it's Nicodemus.'

"Such a shout of laughter as followed! And with it disappeared all feeling of strangeness. From that time Nicodemus, or Nick, as he was more familiarly called, and his new friends were on the best of terms."

"Was that his real name?" asked Katie.

"No, but it will answer just as well as if I gave it to you, dear."

"When he came to the Valley school, Nicodemus was far behind the others in that knowledge which comes from books. Older in years, he was younger in learning, and, in fact, could scarcely read or write; but no one could whittle as good a toy or build as good a fire on a cold winter morning, or steer a sled as successfully down the long hill back of the school house. So you may believe that in a short time he was the most popular boy in school. He never seemed to think of himself, but was happiest when he had made the rest happy. No laugh would ring out so loudly as his over a joke played upon himself, and no one would see it quicker than he.

"But there was one occasion when Nicodemus invariably proved a failure. That was at the regular Friday afternoon literary exercises. It was a rule of the school that, once in two weeks, every pupil should read an original essay—'composition,' we called it—recite or read a selection. But Nicodemus was never prepared. If he had been, ever so carefully, I don't think it would have been any different. The mere act of reading or attempting to recite aloud was one which proved so embarrassing that he invariably stumbled through the paragraph or sat down in confusion. So, in time, it came to be understood that it was not to be expected of him.

"He would listen to the others, though, with evident delight. The contents of the old Sanders's Fifth Reader appeared to have a particular charm for him when read by some one else. He would give the closest attention to the eloquent words of 'Red Jacket,' the Indian, the pathetic lines in 'The Prisoner of Chillon,' or the thrilling tale of 'The Gladiator.' Many passages of these favorites were memorized by him, but he could never recite them before strangers.

"He never became involved in any quarrel or took advantage of his superior strength to act the part of leader, as some would have done, and, in fact, avoided anything of the kind. For this reason some thought him a coward, but those who knew him best, knew he was not. Of his history we never learned a great deal. He had been left an orphan when quite young, and there were some things he evidently cared not to relate. His must have been a hard lot before coming to the Valley where he found a home with a good farmer who agreed to give him a few months of schooling each year and two suits of clothes for the services he might be able to render.

"Of his mother he spoke so tenderly, so affectionately that we knew he must have had one friend, who, if she could have lived, would no doubt have made his childhood something different from the saddened one it seemed to have been.

"And so passed away several happy years for Nicodemus, while with each he became more closely attached to these friends. But one day there came strange tidings into the quiet little valley. Fort Sumter had been fired upon, the President had called for 75,000 volunteers to put down the rebellion in the Southern states. No one believed that there would really be a war, but that a brave front would quell the discontent.

"I will not tell you the whole story, Katie, for when you are older you will learn more of the history of those years, but I do remember how dark those times were. Men looked each other in the face and asked what would be the end. More troops were called for, and men were enlisting from every village and corner of the land. Some had left their families, and many a mother had bade a tearful farewell to her idolized boy.

"Once a week the 'men folks' would hitch the horses to the lumber wagon and go to the village for the mail. Then in the evening the 'war news' was read aloud to the wondering members of the family, or a neighbor as well. The story of a great battle, with its lists of killed and wounded, occupied the most prominent place in the paper, and often it contained several as the chronicles of a week. Sometimes it would seem as though matters at Washington were all wrong, and not infrequently there would be words of blame for those in high places; but you must know, my dear, that men could not always know the wisest thing to say any more than the wisest thing to do, and that those were dark, dark days, enough to discourage the bravest souls.

"In the meantime Nicodemus was not indifferent to these stirring events. He would frequently return from the village with some fresh information as to the enlistments going on, and I do not think any one was much surprised when he one day announced that he, too, had become a soldier.

"Some smiled at his enthusiasm, and said he could go very well indeed, for he had no family or friends to leave at home. I wonder if they ever dreamed it could be hard for him to part with the friends who had been the dearest he had ever known, excepting the memory of that dead mother? There were tears in his eyes and a suspicion of a sob in his voice as he said the final good-byes and turned his gaze from the only home he had ever known.

"For a time there were frequent letters pertaining to the novel incidents of army life. He was sure that the war would end in the fall, or by spring at the latest, and then they would all come marching gaily home again. But months went by and the war was not over, and the letters had ceased to come now. At last there came one, written in a strange hand. Nicodemus had been wounded in the shoulder, it said, and was in a hospital. Then there was another telling that he was gone. 'It was his request,' the busy nurse wrote, 'that I should inform you.' Not much, but, oh, how sadly it came to many. Nick, our dear friend, to die alone, away from every friendly face. We wondered if he ever talked of home, and if he had not wished he might return. We do not even know where they laid our friend, and that is why I was reminded of him, dear, when you repeated the line,

'Sleep where their friends cannot find them to-day.' "

Aunt Hetty and Katie were both silent for a little time, and then Katie said:

"I shall think of Nicodemus, auntie, when I recite my poem, and I'll tell you what I'm going to do. I will gather some wild flowers and place them on the soldiers' monument for his sake, and who knows but God will put it into the heart of some little Southern girl to place flowers on his grave Memorial day."

"Who knows?" repeated Aunt Hetty. "It is a kind thought anyhow, and it is true that

" 'God will reward those dead heroes of ours,
And cover them over with beautiful flowers.' "

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born January 25, 1759, near Ayr, Scotland. At the age of 16 years he began composing poetry in his native dialect, which attracted considerable attention, and in 1786 he published a collection of his poems at Kilmarnock, which met with so much favor that a second edition was published soon after in Edinburg. In 1788 he settled on a farm near Dumfries, but only remained there three or four years, when he removed to the town. He hailed the French Revolution with an enthusiasm that lost him many of the friends his popularity as an author had gathered around him; and embittered by their injustice, and worn alternately by dissipation, and the remorse occasioned by it, he died July 21, 1796. In 1859 the centenary of his birth was celebrated not only in his native land, but in all the principal cities of England, America and the British Colonies and India.

2.—CHARADE.

My first is the way the cows to call;
My second a weight a team can haul;
My whole is a town in New England found,
A center of culture where beans abound.

E. F. ATWOOD.

3—AN ODD PUZZLE.

Beginning with a certain letter, and reading in a certain manner, the following "maze" will reveal to the puzzler a well kown quotation, from a favorite American poet:

A I N H E E S S H N G
T N P I T C H U L I I
L R D E N D L T N L N
L S A C R G N O S S I
E I A E E E B I U I T
B S T D H A S E H D S

"SID."

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in work, but not in play;
My second is in brown, but not in gray;
My third is in grain, but not in seed;
My fourth is in thistle, but not in weed;
My fifth is in dagger, but not in knife;
My sixth is in sackbut, but not in fife;
My seventh is in funny, but not in droll;
My eighth is in tariff, but not in toll;
My ninth is in grizzly, but not in grey;
My tenth is in grum, but not in gay.
If you guess my whole you'll find it to be,
A notable event of Ninety-three.

J. H. NEWELL.

5.—BEHEADED ANIMALS.

Behead a wild animal and produce a domestic animal.

Behead an animal and produce an artist's tool.

Behead an animal and produce a writing material.

Behead an animal and produce "near to."

Behead an animal and produce part of the head.

Behead an animal and produce a kind of grain.

Behead an animal and produce a label.

Behead an animal and produce "to be."

Behead an animal and produce a part of a flower.

Behead an animal and produce a king mentioned in the Bible.

"EUREKA DISMAL."

6.—ST. ANDREW'S CROSS.

(Of Connected Diamonds.)

Upper Left Diamond—1. In den. 2. An Irish nickname. 3. The name of one of two friends in Syracuse, noted in history.

Upper Right Diamond—1. In den. 2. A small animal. 3. A mythological water-nymph. 4. A color. 5. In den.

Centre Diamond—1. In den. 2. A brief strain on a bugle. 3. Famous. 4. A boy's nickname. 5. In den.

Lower Left Diamond—1. In den. 2. A winged animal. 3. Without cover. 4. A number. 5. In den.

Lower Right Diamond—1. In den. 2. Indistinct. 3. A popular name for the South during the war. 4. Among. 5. In den.

NED.

7.—QUERY.

Who was Sir William Blackstone?

THE SCHOOL MISTRESS.

Answers to Puzzles May 18.

1. John Adams.
2. Lyre, storm, name, fatigue, goal, stand, earth, oval.
3.
```
S I X   I X   X L
  I X     X     L
-----------------
S       I     X
```
4. Go-out, Gout.
5.
```
R O T A T E D
O V A T E D
T A L O N
A T O M
T E N
E D
D
```
6. A coffin.
7. Sir Christopher Wren was an English architect, born in 1632. The planning of great churches seems to have been his specialty, and the great fire in London gave ample scope to his genius, many fine church buildings testifying even now to his ability. He died in his chair after dinner on the 25th of February, 1723, aged 90 years, and was buried in St. Paul's cathedral, his greatest work, where this appropriate epitaph marks his tomb: "Si monumentum requiris, circumspice." ("Do you seek his monument, look around.") He once held a professorship of astronomy at Oxford.

VIRGIL.

Chat.

"Ned," the length of your description alone prevented us from using it. Please condense a little next time. You need not fear that we shall ever have so much material on hand that we shall refuse such a capital puzzle as the one we received from you last.

Little West—We are very glad that you enjoyed the reception, and hope that your duties as one of our corps of assistants were not too wearisome. Thanks for puzzle.

Myron L. Towne: Your puzzle will be printed soon. We think you chose an excellent subject for your first attempt, and shall be glad to hear from you again.

P. T. Mullins: One of your conundrums we can use, but the other is not quite up to the standard we try to maintain in our Wonder column.

Bravo, "Virgil:" You gained 22 "points" toward the prize this week.

Alpha Bigelow: You might try for the Fourth of July puzzle prize. Glad you enjoyed the reception. We did too, but there were so many guests we could only say a word or two to each one, while we should have been glad to have said a great deal more.

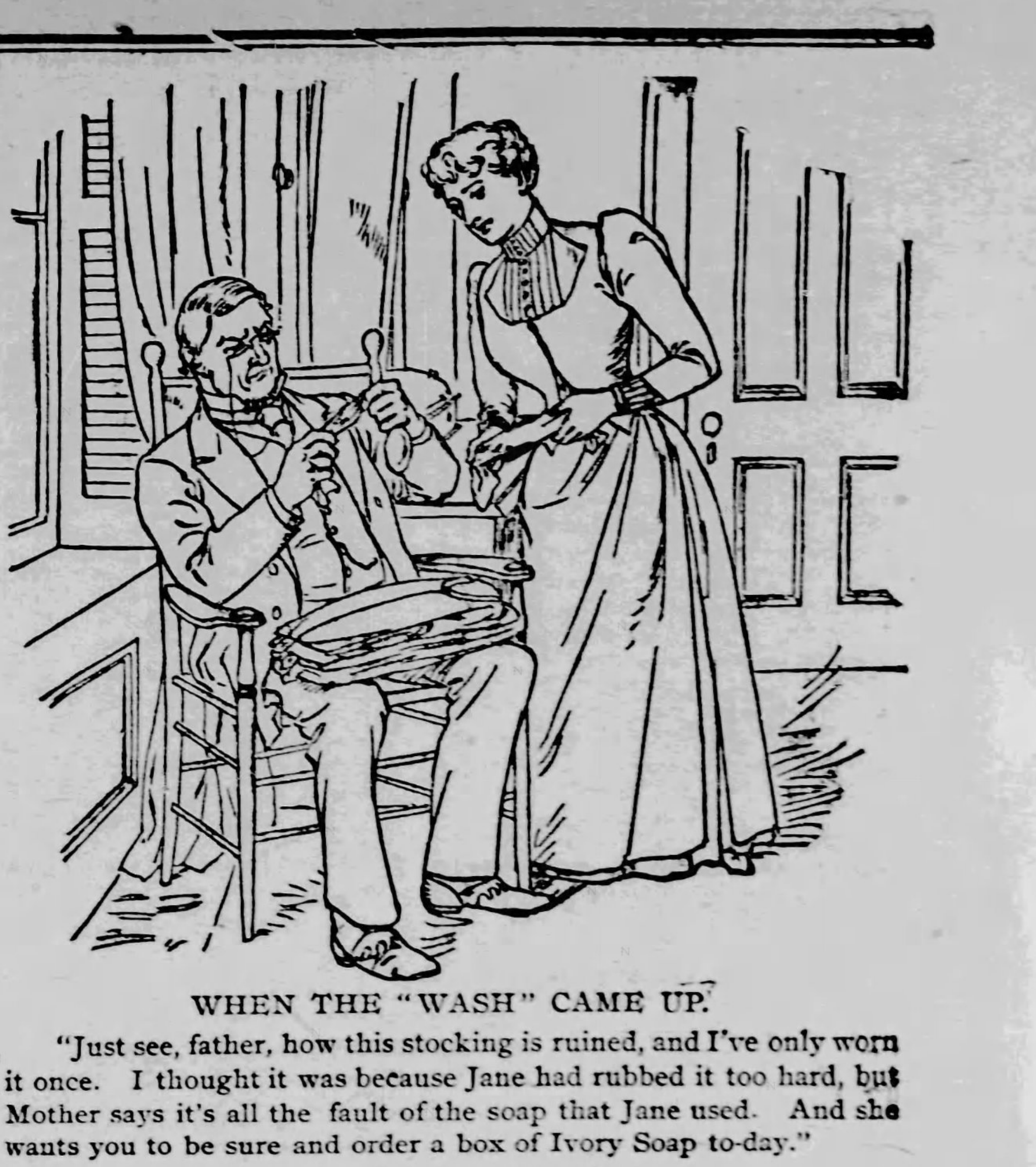
Charley Carlson thought the last "pi" we offered him was "rather tough," to-day we think he will find that: "It's tougher where there's none."

Eva Beatty: Your solutions were correct, and your "record" is counting up steadily.

"No-name:" We cannot answer your question in full in this column for lack of space, but in a short time an article on puzzle-making will appear in Our Young Folks that will tell all you wish to know. In the meantime if you will compare the puzzles with the solutions by working them out backward we think you will soon understand the art.

Next week is "Ladies' Day" in the column. Let us know whose puzzles please you most—the gentlemen's list or those furnished by the ladies.

The puzzlers who have missed "Sid's" bright efforts will be glad to see he is on hand again to-day as original as ever.



WHEN THE "WASH" CAME UP.

"Just see, father, how this stocking is ruined, and I've only worn it once. I thought it was because Jane had rubbed it too hard, but Mother says it's all the fault of the soap that Jane used. And she wants you to be sure and order a box of Ivory Soap to-day."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by Druggists or sent by mail.
50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

WASHINGTON.

GOLD EXPORTED TO EUROPE.

A Statement of the Finances of the Nation.

Washington, May 30.—Since January 1 $60,000,000 in gold have been exported to Europe and the export movement, instead of having abated, seems to have received a fresh impetus. Most of this gold was taken from the United States treasury and practically all that is now being exported comes from the same source.

In that time the Treasury department has sustained a net loss of $25,354,253, the net total gold in the treasury on January 1, 1893, having been $121,266,662, while to-day it is only $95,912,419. The gold holdings within the five months of this year have at times fluctuated, but since the first of May the gold has been nearly always below the limit of the reserve of $100,000,000. It is to-day invaded to the extent of more than four million dollars and advices received from New York show, that with the gold engaged for shipment on Tuesday and Wednesday—$3,200,000—the total net gold remaining in the treasury will be about $93,000,000, the owest figures reached since the resumption of specie payments.

In addition to this large engagement there are reports current here from sources usually well-founded, that more gold will go out on next Saturday, sufficient, it is said, to reduce the gold holdings to $90,000,000. Despite these heavy shipments, treasury officials express the greatest confidence in the ability of the treasury to restore the gold balance. They report to the fact that there is a gradual and healthy inflow of gold from natural causes to the treasury which is only temporarily checked by the large amount taken for export. A cessation of gold exports in large amounts is looked for by July 1, as it is understood that the Austrian demand is well nigh supplied.

A peculiar and encouraging feature of the decrease of gold is that a corresponding increase is shown in the net treasury balance. That balance to-day is $25,397,893, or nearly a million dollars greater than it was on March 7, when Secretary Carlisle took official charge of the Treasury department. Of this money $11,040,000 is in subsidiary coin and $11,650,000 in national bank depositories. Both these are slightly in excess of what they were on March 7.

APPOINTED BY THE PRESIDENT.

Quite a List of New District Attorneys and Marshals.

Washington, May 26.—The President to-day made the following appointments: To be attorneys of the United States—Emmet O'Neal, of Alabama, for the northern district of Alabama; Jos. N. Miller, of Alabama, for the southern district of Alabama; Henry C. Clayton, of Alabama, for the middle district of Alabama; A. J. Montague, of Virginia, for the western district of Virginia.

To be marshals of the United States—J. C. Musgrove, of Alabama, for the northern district of Alabama; E. R. Morrissette, of Alabama, for the southern district of Alabama; Wm. H. Tisdale, of Alabama, for the middle district of Alabama; Samuel C. Dunlap, of Georgia, for the northern district of Georgia; E. D. Nix, of Oklahoma, for the territory of Oklahoma.

Frank Dale, of Oklahoma, associate justice of the supreme court of the territory of Oklahoma.

Washington, May 24.—The President has made the following appointments:

John C. Edwards, of Illinois, to be deputy second auditor of the treasury.

Samuel Blackwell, of Alabama, to be third auditor of the treasury.

Henry C. Stuart, of Colorado, to be secretary of the legation in Guatemala and Honduras and consul general of the United States to Guatemala.

Andrew St. John, of Pennsylvania, to be consul of the United States, at Batavia, Java.

Thomas M. Crocker, collector of customs, port of Huron, Mich.

Washington, May 30.—Daniel C. Geutch, of Ohio, has been appointed assistant medical referee in the Pension office, vice John K. Bonde, reduced. Thomas Featherstone Baugh, of New York, a medical examiner in the Pension office, has been promoted to be medical referee, vice Thomas D. Ingram, reduced. George C. McCorkle, of North Carolina, has been appointed chief of the pre-emption division in the general land office, vice Raymond Flasch, declined.

CHINA'S PROPOSED PLANS.

How She Will Retaliate on the United States.

Washington, May 29.—"When is the new Chinese minister to arrive in this country?" was asked of J. Hubey Ashton, one of the counsel for the Chinese government in the recent test case before the Supreme court as to the constitutionality of the Geary law.

"In about a month," was the reply.

"Is the statement correct that he is delaying his departure in order to bring an ultimatum from the Chinese government as to the Geary law and its violation of treaty obligations?"

"Oh, I think not," was the reply. "The Chinese government have already informed the State department that if anything is done under the Geary law all relations with China—diplomatic, commercial and otherwise—may be considered as terminated. The Americans now in China will be ordered to withdraw and what trade we have with China will stop. Mr. Gresham has already been 'noticed' of this, as the diplomatic phrase goes. There is nothing further to be said on the part of the Chinese government."

SECY. CARLISLE'S NEW ORDER.

Only a Part of the Geary Law to be Enforced.

Washington, May 26.—In order that there may be uniformity of action among collectors of customs, and a thorough understanding on their parts of the secretary's construction of existing laws on the Chinese question, Secretary Carlisle has written a letter of instructions on the subject. The latter, it is stated, does not relate to the Geary exclusion act, and makes no change in the orders already issued.

He says the order issued May 5 remains in force so far as it applies to Chinese persons who have failed to obtain certificates of residence under the provisions of the sixth section of said act, but who otherwise would have a right to remain in the United States. He further states that all Chinese laborers who enter the country clandestinely are included.

COURT OF CLAIMS DECISIONS

Against the Government and the Creek Nation.

Washington, May 27.—The court of claims rendered two important decisions in the cases of Joseph C. Daniels, jr., and M. B. Welborn, against the United states and the Creek nation. They involved in themselves only about eight or ten thousand dollars, but indirectly affect the settlement of 1,003 claims aggregating $1,257,000 for Indian depredations arising out of the Creek war. The court found for the government and Indians on all material points. The case will probably be appealed to the United States Supreme court.

The claims are mostly those of citizens of Georgia and Alabama. Many of the original claimants are dead and the suits were brought in the name of the heirs and administrators.

DECISION IN THE GEARY LAW.

Section Six Decided to be Ineffectual by Judge Lacombe.

Washington, May 25.—Attorney General Olney has received a telegram from New York stating that Judge Lacombe, of the Circuit court of New York, had decided that section 6, of the Geary law, though decided to be constitutional, was still ineffectual because no provision is made as to how or by whom the order of deportation of Chinese is to be executed.

This is said to be a new question which was not raised or in any way involved in previous appeals.

Larger Than Anticipated.

Washington, May 27.—Reports received at the Treasury Department indicate a larger registration of Chinese than at first anticipated. So far reports from 49 out of the 63 internal revenue districts of the United States show that 11,278 Chinese have registered. The latest returns are from the Pacific states and show: First, California, 2,322; fourth, California, 2,528; Oregon, 1,015.

Lincoln at Washington.

Washington, May 27.—Robert T. Lincoln, ex-minister to Great Britain, was at the State Department and had a long talk with Secretary Gresham. The two afterwards repaired to the White House, where Mr. Lincoln had an interview with the President.

A DINNER BY THE PRESIDENT.

To the Spanish Princess, in the White House.

Washington, May 24.—The dinner given last night by the President and Mrs. Cleveland to the Infanta Eulalia was made an occasion of much dignity. The White House conservatories had been fairly depleted to furnish rare flowers for the decoration of the table and the apartment where the dinner took place. The large state dining room was used, and it never looked so brilliant or so tastefully arranged. The entire lower floor, the east room, blue room, red room, green room and private corridors were decorated profusely.

Shortly before 8 o'clock the Infanta and suite, under the guidance of Commander Davis, took carriages at the Arlington hotel. Despite the downpour of rain, a crowd of people had gathered about the entrance to catch a glimpse of her royal highness. On the White House porch another assemblage were eagerly awaiting her arrival. In the meantime the chief justice, the Cabinet officers and other invited guests had arrived, and at 8 o'clock the royal party drove under the portico, where Commander Davis assisted them to alight. The infanta, followed by Prince Antoine, passed up the steps, through the broad portal, and into the reception rooms, the remainder of the party close behind them. Stationed in the hall of the White House was the Marine band, under the directorship of Prof. Fancuilli, and along the walls were a few spectators.

The Spanish National Air.

At 8:15 the band rendered the Spanish national air, and the guests marched down the private corridor to the state dining hall, where 38 covers had been laid.

At the center of the table on the right hand side sat President Cleveland with the princess on his right, and just opposite sat Mrs. Cleveland and Prince Antoine. On the right of the President and the princess were Secretary of State Gresham and Marchionesse of Arco Hermosa.

Following to right in the order named were Senator Sherman and Mrs. Bissell, Secretary of the Navy Herbert and Mrs. Johnston.

To the left of the President were the Spanish minister and Mrs. Fuller, Secretary of War Lamont and Mrs. Olney and Secretary of Agriculture Morton and Mrs. Herbert.

To the left of Mrs. Cleveland sat the chief justice and Mrs. Gresham, Senator Gray and Mrs. Lamont. To the right of Mrs. Cleveland and the prince sat the Duke of Tamemese and Mrs. Carlisle, Attorney General Olney and Mrs. Smith, Postmaster General Bissell and Mrs. Gray. At the end of the table at the extreme right of the President were Secretary of the Interior Smith and Mrs. Townsend and ex-Minister of Spain Curry and Mrs. Davis. At the other end sat Don Pedro Jovey Tovar and Mrs. Curry and Commander Davis and Miss Riggs.

The east room, where the President and his guests repaired after the dinner, was decorated profusely with green plants.

CARAVELS COMING THIS WAY.

No Stops to be Made Till Chicago is Reached.

Washington, May 29.—When Congress appropriated $50,000 for the reproduction and care of the Spanish caravels, Nina, Pinta, and Santa Maria, provision was made for their transportation to Chicago as soon as the naval review at New York was concluded. Since that time the caravels have remained at anchor in the Hudson river. The Navy department, which has the matter in charge, will endeavor to start the boats on their voyage up the St. Lawrence river early next week. This is merely done as an accommodation, however, to the Spanish government, for the vessels are still under the control of that kingdom, and will be until formally transferred to the United States. For this reason there will be no stoppages en route to the Exposition, although people along the Welland canal have made requests for delays of the voyagers so that they may see the caravels.

Lieut. Caldwell, of the United States navy, will be in charge of the three famous vessels from the time they leave New York until Chicago is reached, and it has been found necessary to procure two tugs to do the towing. Frederick Luckenbach, owner of the tug Triton, will tow the Spanish craft from New York to the mouth of the St. Lawrence river at Cape Gaspe, where they will be turned over to a Canadian tug of less draft than the Triton. Arrangements to this end have been perfected by the United States consul at Montreal, and the contracts for both tows are now at the Navy department, awaiting the signature of Secretary Herbert. It will require at least a week for the tug and its tows to reach Gaspe, and about the same time to go from Gaspe to Chicago.

At the close of the Columbian Exposition the caravels are to be sent to Washington for a permanent stay, but the authorities here do not expect to receive them for a year at least. The course from New York will be through Nantucket shoals, thence to Cape Sable and through the gut of Canes, and Northumberland bay to Cape Gaspe. There are many places from Montreal to Prescott where pontooning would be necessitated should the Triton do the towing, and this caused the contract to be made with an equally strong but less draft Canadian tug.

THE PRESBYTERIAN EXHIBIT.

It Will be Closed on the Sabbath if the Fair Is Opened.

Washington, May 25.—The report of the General Assembly's committee on Presbyterian exhibit at the World's Columbian Exposition, George E. Morrow, chairman, shows the exhibit has been partially installed at a cost so far of $2,500. A prominent feature of the exhibit is an historical pamphlet prepared by the Rev. H. D. Jenkins, D. D., which will be distributed during the continuance of the fair. The committee say that in case the fair shall be opened on Sundays, in accordance with directors of previous assemblies, the church's exhibit will be closed on that day.

The committee recommended the appointment of a committee to complete the installation of the exhibit and see that it is properly cared for during the Exposition, and to make final report to the assembly of 1894.

HARRINGTON WANTS A SHOW.

Demands an Investigation of the President.

Washington, March 26.—Mark W. Harrington, of the Weather Bureau, demands an investigation of the President, concerning the charges preferred against him.

An Important Action.

Washington, May 25.—(Special.)—The Postmaster General is contemplating the repeal of the order issued by his predecessor, by which postmasters are not permitted to remove and appoint letter-carriers at offices not under civil service reform rules. This, if done, would apply to many offices which have been ordered under civil service law, but will not be so classified for some time yet.

Deeds Approved.

Washington, May 26.—President Cleveland has approved the deeds of the Choctaw and Chickasaw Nations for their right and title to the "leased lands" in the Indian territory, now constituting a portion of Oklahoma territory, for which the sum of $2,991,450 was appropriated by the Indian appropriation act of March 3, 1891. The approval of President Cleveland makes the appropriation immediately available.

Official Notice.

Washington, May 27.—Secretary Gresham has received official notice of the purpose of the Italian government to raise its diplomatic representation at Washington to the grade of an embassy. It is presumed that the present Italian minister, Baron Fava, will succeed to the new office. Our minister to Italy will now be made an ambassador.

Cholera in Northern France.

Washington, May 27.—Surgeon General Wiman, of the marine hospital service, received a cable dispatch from Surgeon Irwin, who is stationed at Marseilles, announcing that cholera has appeared at Nims and Ceatte in Northern France. These places are situated within 75 or 100 miles of Marseilles. Cette is directly on the sea coast.

HONORED HIGHLY JUST NOW.

Union Soldiers Not In With the Present Administration.

Washington, May 26.—(Special.)—The men who smelled powder in support of the "lost cause" are apparently honored by their people more highly than are the Union soldiers by the people of the North. At least, that is a fair inference from an examination of the Congressional directory just issued, giving sketches of the lives of all the members of the new Congress, which is to assemble a few months hence.

Mr. W. H. Michael, late clerk of the Senate committee on Printing, and his successor, Francis M. Cox, have done the unprecedented thing in issuing the Congressional directory months in advance of the session of Congress, and including in it sketches of the lives of all the members of the new Congress.

In their introduction they say that by thus bringing out these biographies of the members in advance of the meeting of Congress the old and new members will have an opportunity to become somewhat acquainted with each other through the medium of the directory before the meeting of the new Congress, and the prospective speaker will be able to learn from the biographies the peculiar qualifications of the new members for committee work. A study of the biographies of these 444 members of House and Senate brings to the surface a large number of interesting facts and prominent among them, and one alluded to in the opening sentence, as to the honors paid to participants in the late war by the South and the North.

Of the 104 members of the House and Senate from the states which seceded, 77 served in the Confederate army. Of the 340 from the other states, only 74 are shown by the directory to have been Union soldiers. In other words, 75 per cent of the membership from the states which seceded were Confederate soldiers or officers, and only 22 per cent of those from other states of the Union were Union soldiers or officers. Of the 74 Union soldiers who are in the new Congress one-fourth are Democrats, while of the Confederates all were Democrats.

Eighteen Confederates.

Fourteen of the 74 Union soldiers served as privates and eighteen Confederates served as privates during a part or all of the war. There are a half-dozen Confederate brigadiers, and nearly as many among the Union soldiers. Two of the Southern members served in the Confederate Congress—Senators Pugh and Vest. Probably a score of these war veterans know the feeling of cold lead or steel, for the biographies of nearly that number indicate that they were wounded during the war, and a half-dozen of them are minus a leg or an arm as a tribute to the cause for which they fought.

Senators Butler, of South Carolina, and Berry, of Arkansas, and Representatives Henderson, of Iowa; Stone, of Kentucky, and Woomer, of Pennsylvania, lost each a leg in the war, and Representatives Hooker and Oates each an arm. Senator Bate was badly wounded three times, and Representative Oates took part in no less than 27 battles, and was wounded six times, the last time losing an arm in front of Richmond.

Among the ex-Confederates who have achieved distinction in Congress are Senators Morgan, Pugh, George, Blackburn, Butler, Bate, Hayes, Coke, Mills, Daniel, Faulkner, and Representatives Oates, Cobb, Wheeler, Breckinridge, Ark.; Crisp, Stone, Kentucky; McCreary, Allen, Mississippi; Hatch, Kilgore, Culberson, Wilson, Wise and Fellows.

It is interesting in this connection to note that two of the members from Northern states—Fellows, of New York, and Hayes, of Kansas, served in the Confederate army.

Among the Union soldiers who have attained distinction in Congress are Senators Wolcott, Hawley, Palmer, Peffer, (?) Brice, Dolph and Vilas, and Representatives Black, Henderson, Ills.; Henderson, Iowa; Boutelle, Burrows, Tarsney, Blair, Sickles, Cummings, Bingham, Brosius, Hickler and Funston.

There are numerous interesting incidents touched upon in the military record of these statesmen, even in the brief sketches of their lives given in the directory. Gen. Joe Wheeler, of Alabama, who was a lieutenant of cavalry in the service of the Union before the war broke out, entered the Confederate army as lieutenant of artillery, was successively promoted to the command of regiment, brigade, division and army corps, and in 1862 assigned to the command of the army corps of artillery of the Western army; continued in that capacity until the war closed, received the thanks of the Confederate Congress for successful military operations, and in 1864 becoming the senior cavalry general of the Confederate armies. One would scarcely think, to look upon the slender physique and nervous temperament of "little Joe Wheeler," that he would have been the most distinguished cavalry officer of the great Confederate army. Plenty of the members from both sides know what war prisons were.

SEALERS IN THE BERING SEA.

Patrol Boats Hunting for the Marauders.

Washington, May 27.—According to advices received at the State and Treasury departments 110 sealing vessels have left Victoria up to date. This, coupled with the fact that the sealers have so much the start of the patrol fleet is causing the administration considerable uneasiness as to the outcome of this year's work.

To be effective, it is the opinion of experts that the fleet should have been in Bering sea not later than May 15. It is feared now that there will be nothing to prevent the sealers from entering the forbidden waters and making heavy captures before any of the patrol vessels can overtake them.

COLUMBIAN QUARTER DOLLAR.

Each Coin Will Likely Sell at Five Dollars.

Washington, May 26.—Work is progressing as rapidly as possible upon the die for the Columbian quarter dollar, and the Philadelphia mint officials expect to have it ready for striking the coins by the 1st of July. Forty thousand pieces will be in readiness for shipment within a few hours after the die is ready for use.

Those who have seen the wax impression of the die consider it far superior, in artistic excellence and design, to the Columbian half dollar, of which, by the way, there are more than a million pieces yet to be delivered upon the demand of the managers of the Exposition. Owing to the small number of quarter-dollars to be issued, it is expected that the demand for them will be such as to justify the Board of Lady Managers in charging $5 apiece for each coin sold.

To Pay Indian Claims.

Washington, May 27.—The Treasury Department is preparing to pay the Choctaw and Chickasaw claim on $2,291,450. Drafts will be drawn on the sub-treasury at St. Louis in amounts to suit the convenience of the committee of Indians having the matter in charge and paid at St. Louis in such money as the Indians may desire.

Mint Operations Suspended.

Washington, May 25.—Owing to the small amount of gold bullion deposited, about $100,000 per month, and the heavy expense of coinage at the United States mint at Carson City, Nev., Secretary Carlisle has directed the suspension of coinage operators at that mint from and after the 1st prox.

GOOD NEWS FOR EMPLOYES.

Rail Road Men Will See the World's Fair.

Chicago, May 24.—The Pennsylvania and the Lake Shore roads have issued orders that railroad employes, irrespective of his or her department, will be granted two weeks' vacation in which to see the World's Fair. The president of each system had guaranteed to each employe transportation to and from Chicago with their entire dependent families.

The roads will not attempt to pay full salaries to each employe while on the vacation, but they will send them here, give them time to see the fair, and take them home again.

FIGHT TAMMANY TO THE END.

New Political Organization Formed in New York.

New York, May 25.—Last night was launched a new political organization—the New York Citizens' Democracy—which is hereafter to wage relentless warfare against the Tammany Hall machine.

Resolutions were adopted calling upon citizens "to overthrow this iniquitous boss system as represented in our city by Tammany Hall."

JEFF DAVIS'S BODY.

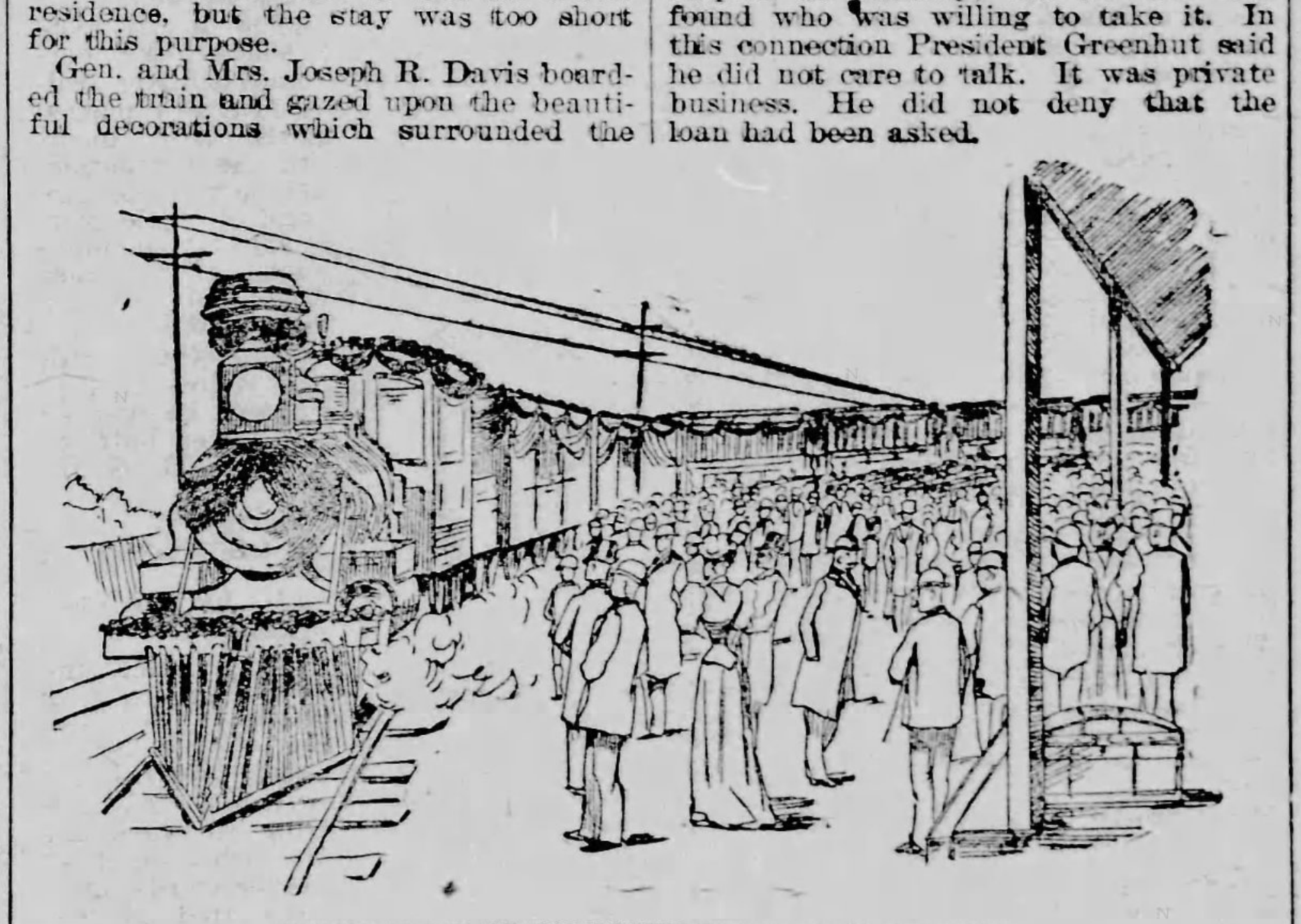
Progress of the Funeral Train Through the South—Great Crowds Greet It Upon Every Hand En Route.

Memphis, May 29.—As the Jeff Davis funeral train pulled out of New Orleans crowds appeared at every street corner on both sides of the track until the corporate limits were passed. As soon as the cortege reached the open country and got under speed, the military part of the escort laid aside arms and uniforms, except that the veterans kept on their gray coats, ready to take turns in standing guard over the casket. At every station crowds were assembled, gray-headed old soldiers and ladies and children with flowers being prominent features.

GEN. JOHN B. GORDON.

At Beauvair, Mr. Davis's old home, the track and station platform had been carpeted with the most beautiful and fragrant snow white rhododendrons. The little children of Beauvair thus paid their tribute to the memory of one whose declining years had been passed at that place. It had been expected that the escort would have time to visit the Davis residence, but the stay was too short for this purpose.

Gen. and Mrs. Joseph R. Davis boarded the train and gazed upon the beautiful decorations which surrounded the catafalque. They were accompanied by their little girl. Several large floral tributes were laid upon the bier at Beauvair. One was a wreath of cypress, which Mrs. S. T. Green, nee Morgan, of Mississippi, had brought all the way from her present home, in Calusia, Cal. With the exception of one wreath of white immortelles with "C. S. A." and "Augusta, Ga.," on it in red flowers, the memorial tribute of the old Confederate soldiers of that city, there were no floral tokens on the casket, outside of those of the Louisiana veterans and the ladies of New Orleans until Beauvair was reached, but if other points contribute as well in that connection, it will take one car for flowers. The rich offerings of the staff of the governor of Louisiana heavily uniformed in gold, every officer being in full dress, and the gray uniforms of the men of the United Confederate Veterans, the buttons of other veterans, most of them worn with a red and white ribbon and the familiar gray slouch hat, make the cars present a striking appearance.



FUNERAL TRAIN EN ROUTE THROUGH THE SOUTH.

THE CORTEGE AS IT LEFT METAIRIE CEMETERY.

The grave and dignified appearance of the veteran escort is particularly noticeable, generals, colonels and privates performing a sacred duty, and each sharing his turn in standing guard. It was rather a curious thing to see an ex-Confederate major general, with paper and pencil, telling off his guard, and tall, soldierly-looking, gray-mustached colonels composedly receiving notice to act as private soldiers.

At 2 o'clock a. m., at Scranton, Miss., Maj. Gen. Whiting and staff had their cars attached to the train and a special bearing Governor Jones and staff joined the Davis train. The run over from New Orleans was quick but a very dusty one, but all were pleased with the way the train was handled by Superintendent Marshall, who was on board, personally superintending its movements.

At Mobile, the Semmes Camp, Confederate Veterans, wer drawn up 200 strong on the platform, with the camp flag floating in the breeze, while the battery of the Alabama state artillery fired a salute of twenty guns. There was a great crowd there to welcome the train, and fully 1,000 people took what view they could of the casket. No one was allowed to enter the car, as it was manifestly impossible that all could be admitted. The train pulled out for Montgomery at 12:20 a. m.

A BROOM AT HER FOREMAST.

Steamer New York is King of All Warships.

Philadelphia, Pa., May 26.—The steamer New York got under way Thursday, and proceeded up the river. With a broom at the foremast head and the figures 21.07 in large letters on a funnel she started her triumphant march up the Delaware. With blasts of her siren whistle and dipping of flag, she went swiftly and yet majestically toward the Cramp shipyard. When the Russian and Austrian ships were passed, the flags of the latter were gracefully dipped. The seamen on the foreign vessels cheered the New York, and the cruiser returned the salute with repeated blasts from her whistle.

But little more remains to be done to put this vessel on the active list of the navy. Of course, there are numerous details representing the finishing touches and while a list of them seems formidable, a few weeks will complete them.

SETTLEMENT IS FAR AWAY.

Miners Strike Still on With no Prospect of Cessation.

Pittsburg, Kan., May 25.—The outlook for an early settlement of the miners' strike is gloomy. The operators have made no overtures for a conference with the men and have not replied to the latter's request for a conference.

At a meeting of the miners in Chicopee last night, President Walters addressed the largest assembly ever congregated in the district. Resolutions were adopted reposing confidence and faith in the present attitude of the officers. One week was given the companies at Chicopee to make necessary repairs and get the shaft in the position it was before four weeks ago. The miners have settled down with the determination for a three-months' struggle, and perhaps longer. President Walters has telegraphed the officers of the national headquarters at Columbus, O., to stop the operation of the Santa Fe mines in Colorado. It will take about ten days to effect the stoppage there.

Will be Independent.

New York, May 25.—Farnham Post No. 458, G. A. R., which has been disbanded by the council of administration, has resolved itself into a separate and independent organization. The name of the new association is to be the Noah L. Farnham Independent Veterans No. 1. All the old officers were elected and the post will act untrammelled by the rules of the G. A. R.

THE MACHINE AND CLEVELAND.

The Latter Much Embarrassed by Its Attitude.

New York, May 27.—The World's Washington correspondent says: "The President is very much embarrassed by the attitude of the machine towards him in New York. He believes that it is hostile. He knows that every effort of its leaders is against his friends, and in consequence it is impossible for him to consult with them concerning New York appointments. The delay in the appointment of important federal officers in the state is due to this conduct of the machine.

"It has been finally concluded by Mr. Cleveland and his friends that it is the deliberate purpose of the organization to deny recognition to those Democrats who are known as the President's friends and to leave to the federal administration the duty of giving its favor to that section of the party, unless it is to be utterly disregarded.

"It is a situation that is deplored by the administration, and it is sincerely hoped that it may be corrected and that speedily. It is essential that the machine should make a change of front at once if it is to do its share towards harmonizing the factions of the Democracy in the state, because the federal offices that are vacant and ought to be filled by Democrats must be filled very soon."

AFFAIRS OF WHISKY TRUST.

Officers Reticent as to What Has Transpired.

Peoria, Ill., May 26.—The meeting of the directors of the Distilling and Cattle Feeding company adjourned last evening. President Greenhut and all the members are especially reticent about what transpired.

The efforts to raise money to meet pending obligations were renewed, but with no better success than formerly.

The officers desired to place a loan in New York city, offering some of the surplus as security, but no one was found who was willing to take it. In this connection President Greenhut said he did not care to talk. It was private business. He did not deny that the loan had been asked.

NEW ON BUSINESS IN ENGLAND.

How U. S. Bonds Would Sell in Great Britain.

New York, May 29.—John C. New, of Indianapolis, consul general to London during the Harrison administration, returned to this country on the Paris, accompanied by his family. Speaking of the business situation in England he said:

"In manufacturing and shipping and kindred lines I should say it was as good as usual, but in financial circles there is a depression, a rather dull and unsettled feeling. This is due to the recent Australian failures and situation in India. I do not think much attention is paid to the situation in the United States Treasury. I do not think it has much effect on the financial situation. As to selling United States bonds in England if new ones should be issued the only difficulty would be that buyers would get hurt in the crush. There would be a swift demand for them. The credit of this country would be such that bonds would be taken at a low rate of interest."

As to the interest in England in the World's Fair he said:

"Great interest is taken in the exhibit made by England. I do not know that the attendance from England will be large. The hot weather of Chicago and fear that cholera may reach this country will have some effect in keeping the people at home."

CAMPANIA FASTEST AFLOAT.

Her Owners Indulge in a Little Self Praise.

New York, May 24.—According to the officers of the Cunard company, the Campania will not attempt on the present trip to lower the westward record, now held by the American line steamer Paris. It was said at the company's office yesterday that there would never be an attempt to break the Paris's record; that when the Campania got ready to make a new westward record, she would simply do it. The Campania has shown that she is superior to anything afloat, and that she controls the time over all the trans-Atlantic fleet.

When the Campania sailed on her first trip, her officers had orders not to press the steamer, and until her engines are in the right condition no attempt will be made to show what she can really do. On the present trip she is coming over the southern course, which is somewhat longer than the course taken by the Paris, when she made the record, and it will not be until July 1 that the Campania will take the northern and shorter course to this port. Then, say the Cunard officials, the time between here and Queenstown will be lowered in a degree that will surprise even those who are the most sanguine concerning the steamer's possibilities.

FRED DOUGLASS AS UNCLE TOM.

Bust of Harriet Beecher Stowe to be Unveiled.

Chicago, May 25.—Fred Douglass, posing as Uncle Tom, will be one of the features of a remarkable scene at the Woman's building at the World's Fair to-morrow. Isabella Beecher Hooker will unveil a bust of her famous sister, Harriet Beecher Stowe, in the library room. Mrs. Hooker has been waiting for some time for the completion of the room and for the unveiling. Mr. Douglass heard of the proposed ceremony and asked to be permitted to stand as Uncle Tom. Mrs. Hooker gladly consented and the distinguished representative of the race for which Mrs. Stowe wrote has been notified that the event will take place tomorrow afternoon. The bust was made by Anne Whitney, of Boston, the sculptor who made the statue of Samuel Adams at Washington and Harriet Martineau at Wellesley college. The representation of Mrs. Stowe is said to be an excellent likeness.

After the exposition the bust will be placed in the public library at Hartford, Conn. It has been loaned to the board of Lady Managers by the committee of ladies having in charge the execution of the work. The work is a sort of free will offering of the readers of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" to the world. Contributions were made by the tens of thousands of Mrs. Stowe's admirers and the public will own it.

SUBSTITUTED THE REBEL FLAG.

Act at Athens, Tenn., Which Creates Indignation.

New York, May 24.—A Chattanooga, Tenn., special says: In Athens, a little town 40 miles from Chattanooga, is the Ulysses Simpson Grant university, a child of the Northern Methodist church.

On Saturday night some one gained access to the tower of the main college building and hauled down the United States flag and substituted a canvas bearing the stars and bars of the Southern Confederacy. The flag was found floating on Sunday morning and it was some time before it could be removed, as the hatchway had been securely fastened. As Northern money maintains the big institution the indignation of the faculty can be imagined. They are making every effort to locate the offender against the peace and dignity of the school.

A Bull Dog for Talmage.

Salem, Mass., May 27.—Rev. Dr. Talmage, of the Brooklyn tabernacle, has bought the famous bull terrier, Comet II, which has been at the kennels of the Anglo-American at Northcroft. The price paid is considered a fancy figure for a canine.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

BALLS OF FIRE hurled into the ranks of an army could not have created the excitement and dismay that our MURRAY $55.95 BUGGY and $5.95 HARNESS have caused among the Buggy and Harness Manufacturers, Dealers and Agents throughout the United States. FOUR YEARS AGO we began selling our Murray Buggies and Harness direct to the consumer, barring out all Middlemen in the shape of the Dealer and the Agent, and giving to the consumers themselves the benefits of the immense profits heretofore squeezed and coaxed out of them by that class of men. We were fully convinced that by selling at first cost to the consumer direct, and by giving them the most substantial, the newest styles and the best finished work that could be produced, we would be eminently successful.

What has been the result of our four years' work in reforming the Buggy and Harness business of the country? The result is simply this—that to-day our name is a criterion of QUALITY and LOW PRICES. Our "MURRAY" Buggies and Harness are more widely used than any three makes in the whole country. We have had to increase our Plant from year to year, until now we have the best facilities for serving our customers of any factory on the face of the globe.

WE'VE OUR FIGHTING CLOTHES ON! and from now and henceforth the war will be more bitter than ever. The support we have received from all parts of the country fully warrants us in saying that we have friends by the Hundreds of Thousands, and with their support, we will the coming season make a record that will even eclipse our past glorious success. All people except fools have enemies—we have ours; they are the Factories, Dealers, Agents and Imitators, who are sore at our unprecedented success, and the loss of the "soft snaps" which they previously had, and they now spend their many idle hours in talking against the "Murray" Buggies and Harness. We like to have them talk, for they only advertise our work that much more—as any person easily sees, and were we not a most dangerous rival, they would not spend so much of their valuable (?) time in "grunting" against us. To these so-called "croakers" we can only say, that they have our sympathy, while we have the trade. If saving "Dollars" amounts to anything whatever to you, we're entitled to your support and trade. Write us for the GRANDEST CATALOGUE ever published; it contains about one hundred and fifty pages of illustrations and prices, which will be of great interest to you. Will mail you this Catalogue FREE OF CHARGE if you'll simply drop us a line asking for it.

THE WILBER H. MURRAY MFG. CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO, ANNIHILATORS OF HIGH PRICES AND EXORBITANT PROFITS.

ARRANGEMENTS BEING MADE

For the Second Excursion Toward the Pole.

St. Johns, N. F., May 27.—The steamer Falcon leaves here June 15 for Philadelphia, and will take on board the Peary exploring expedition to Greenland.

The expedition will consist of sixteen persons, including Mrs. Peary, who again faces the winter arctic regions.

Twelve persons will remain in Greenland and the others will return. The equipment includes houses, a naphtha launch, dogs, and the donkeys which were used in the first expedition.

The party will remain in the northern regions two winters, and conduct a series of exploring expeditions in interior and north Greenland, perhaps as far as the north pole. The steamer, after landing, returns here in September.

WEAK MAN CURE YOURSELF IN TWO WEEKS. Why waste time, money and health with "doctors" wonderful "cure-alls," specifics, etc., when I will send FREE the prescription of a new and positive remedy for the prompt lasting cure of Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Nervous Weakness in old or young men, Varicocele, Impotency, and to enlarge weak, stunted organs. Cures in Two Weeks. I send this prescription Free of charge, and there is no humbug or advertising catch about it. Any good druggist or physician can put it up for you, as everything is plain and simple. All I ask in return is that you will buy a small quantity of the remedy from me direct or advise your friends to do so after you receive the recipe and see that there is no humbug nor deception. But you can do as you please about this. Correspondence strictly confidential, and all letters sent in plain sealed envelope. Enclose stamp if convenient. J. D. HOUSE, Box B156, Albion, Mich.

BEFORE. AFTER.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

There were a number of bank and mercantile failures last week, bearing evidence of the unsettled condition of monetary affairs. As the New York Financial Chronicle well says, it is no doubt true that in many instances the houses which have failed have really been insolvent for a long time, the result of bad management, or over-trading, or poor business judgment, so that the failures were inevitable in any event, and have merely been hastened by the existing conditions. In many other cases, however, financial embarrassment has resulted largely because of the inability to secure customary accommodations from the banks, as in the case of ex-Secretary Charles Foster; and in those instances the silver law must be held mainly responsible for the failures, since it is the chief cause of the feeling of distrust which prevails. Confidence is so much disturbed that it has become very difficult for merchants to secure ordinary credit, and nowhere is the difficulty greater than in the West, where silver has heretofore had the most friends; in fact, according to the reports, at many places it is almost impossible to obtain accommodation, and the New York city banks are being called on by country banks for rediscounts to an unusual extent. The West and South have really the most to gain from a repeal of the silver purchase clause of the law of 1890, and sooner or later they will wake up to the fact; and when they do, the speedy wiping out of the statute will no longer be in doubt.

The gold shipments still continue and the Treasury reserve is again below the $100,000,000 limit. The amount which went to Europe last week was $4,539,982. These shipments are being more and more recognized for what they really are—the effect of the working of "Gresham's law" in this country. The less valuable silver currency is driving the gold out of circulation, and out of the country. Money is abundantly offered on call loans, the rate being 2@3 per cent. Time loans are inactive, and a gold note is always exacted of the borrower, with gilt-edged collateral as security. To any man of affairs, familiar with financial laws and customs, the situation is due entirely to the undue amount of legal-tender silver and "coin" Treasury notes in circulation, as compared with the gold and greenbacks payable in gold. The repeal of the bullion purchase clause of the silver law of 1890 is the one thing needed to correct the growing financial derangement.

The general level of prices of stocks has been sustained during the past week, though there is no special buying demand. Prices in most instances had fallen to a level which resists attempts at artificial depression, there being only a few stocks which, for special reasons, are susceptible of attack. The London market has recovered from the shock of the Australian crisis, and no longer exerts a depressing influence on our own stocks, though there is no buying demand there for American shares. There is, of course, a profound dullness in Wall street, in view of these facts, and the transactions on the stock exchange are largely professional.

The silver market for last week was exceedingly featureless. The recovery of financial confidence in London has not extended to Indian remittances, and the only change in the price of bars in that market was a fractional decline. The closing price in New York on Saturday was 82.875 cents per ounce, at which rate the bullion in the silver dollar is worth 63.5 cents.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

General Improvement Manifest Over the Country.

New York, May 27.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "In two ways there has been quite general improvement during the past week. Better weather throughout most of the country has stimulated retail trade, and the large distribution of goods has made jobbing trade more active. Monetary anxieties have been somewhat abated by widely separated points, large loans solicited here a week or two ago, to provide for extreme emergencies in different cities, have not been wanted, and threatening failures at several points have passed without causing much disturbance. Yet the actual conditions do not seem to have changed materially. The large demands for rediscounts and advances by Western and Southern banks, though considerably abated, has been greater than Eastern banks could wholly meet. There is no definite improvement in financial affairs abroad, and the prospect of continued outgo of gold for some time to come has not altered."

The business failures for the last seven days number 273, as compared with 261 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 198.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, May 30, 1892.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	May 30.	May 23.
U. S. 4s coupons	[illegible]	112¾
U. S. 4s, registered	[illegible]	112¾
U. S. 2s, registered	[illegible]	99
Pacific 6s of 1895	[illegible]	108

Condition of the Grain Markets at Different Points.

The markets for wheat closed steady, this afternoon, as a decline. The entire day was of a feverish nature. Fine weather all over the West for developing the plant, weak cables, large receipts and Wall street bearish, with a rumor of a renewed visitation of cholera in Hamburg, all contributed to the decline. Crops abroad are reported as having improved. The decline from the highest point of the day on July wheat was ⅛ to 1¼c, the latter being at Chicago. The conditions aside from weak cables are anything but bullish.

Corn sold light, and closed with a trifle better tone. May at Chicago opened at 40c, eased to 39¾c and rose to 39⅞c; July, 40c, 39⅞c, then 40⅛c.

Close at Toledo.

There was an active trade in the July and August futures, especially the latter. Cash sold light. Prices steadier at the close. Corn was dull but steady. Clover seed sold to the extent of 150 bags at previous prices. Most sales were for October.

No. 2 soft red wheat, about 69 1-2c; No. 3 soft red, 66 1-2c; D. M. and Wabash, 66 3-4c.

May wheat nominally 70 3-4c; June, 69 3-4c; July, 72c, 71 3-4c, then 71 7-8c; August, 73 5-8c, 74c, 73 1-2c, and to close, 73 5-8c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
May.				
Toledo	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	70¾
Chicago	70	70	68¾	68¾
St. Louis	66¾	66¾	66	66
July.				
Toledo	72	72	71¾	71⅞
Chicago	71¾	71¾	71	71⅛
New York	71¾	71⅞	71¼	71⅞
St. Louis	71	71⅛	[illegible]	[illegible]
September.				
Chicago	75¾	75¾	74⅝	74⅞
New York	80¾	80⅝	79⅞	79⅞

Corn—No. 2, cash and May, 42c; No. 3, 41c; No. 2 yellow, 42c.

Oats and rye neglected.

Clover seed—Prime, cash, $7.50; October, $6.

Toledo Produce Market.

The market was characterized by the usual Monday morning dullness, and prices are without change.

Butter—Creamery, 20@22c; fair quality, grass, 16@17c; good grass butter, 18@19c. Eggs—Fresh receipts, 14@15c.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 12½@13c; turkeys, dressed, per lb, 15c.

Vegetables—Rutabagas, bu, 35c; vegetable oysters, doz, 25c; asparagus, lb, 15c; green peas, bu, $2; cabbages, crate, $2.50; spinach, bu, 50c; cucumbers, doz, 50c; wax beans, bu, $2; green beans, bu, $1.50; tomatoes, 6-basket crates, $2.50; old potatoes, bu, $1; new potatoes, $3.75 per bbl, or $1.50 per bu; pie plant, bunch, 1c; radishes, doz, 20c; lettuce, lb, 10c; onions, doz bunches, 8c.

Fruits—Strawberries, 24-basket crates (Chattanooga), $4.75@5; oranges, box, Navel, $2.75; Washington, $2.50; lemons, box, $3.75; pine apple, doz, $1.25.

Fresh Fish—(Retail)—Fresh cod, lb, 10@12½c; roe shad, each, 35c; buck shad, each, 25c; pompano, lb, 25c; black bass, lb, 15c; pickerel, lb, 10c; red snappers, lb, 12½c; trout, 10c; lobsters, each, 20c; striped bass, lb, 25c; herring, lb, 6c; smelts, lb, 12½c; white fish, lb, 12½c; Kennebec river salmon, lb, 15c; oysters, New York counts, can, 50c.

Dressed Meats—Mutton, lb, 7@8c; lambs, lb, 10c for spring; calves, lb, 6@7½c; dressed hogs, per 100 lbs, $9.

Salt Meats—Hams, sugar-cured, all weights, 15c; breakfast bacon, lb, 15c; rib, 14½c; shoulders, lb, 12c; heavy mess pork, per bbl, $20; light mess, $21; clear mess, $22.

Lard—Barrels, half-barrels and 50-pound tins, kettle-rendered 13c.

Wool—Unwashed, fine, 12@15c; unwashed, coarse and medium, 15@20c; washed, fine, 18@20c; coarse and medium, washed, 22@25c.

Hay—Best baled timothy in car lots, $14@16; fair quality, $13; mixed hay, $8@9; baled straw, $5@6.

Hides—Green hides, lb, 3c; heavy steers, 5c; calf skins, 7c; No. 2 hides and bulls, 2c; No. 2 calf, 3c; cured hides, 4 @ 4½c; cured steers, 5c; calf, 8c. Tallow, 4 @ 4½c.

Washed wool—Medium, per lb, 28 @ 30c; fine, 24 @ 25c; unwashed, medium, 15 @ 18c; fine, 10 @ 14c.

Mill feed, per ton, $15 @ 16.

Flour—Spring patents, bbl, $5; family brands, $4.

Grain and Produce.

Chicago, May 29.—11:40 a. m.—Wheat—July, 71@71⅛c; September, 74⅝c. Corn—July, 40c; September, 40⅝c. Oats—July, 28¾c; September, 26⅝c. Pork—September, $21.00. Lard—July, $10.55; September, $10.75. Ribs—July, $9.90; September, $10.07½.

Chicago, May 29.—1:15 p. m.—Close—Wheat—No. 2 [illegible] lower; cash, 70⅛c; July, 71c; September, [illegible]. Corn—No. 2 [illegible]; May, 40c; July, 40¼c; September, 41c sellers. Oats—No. 2 [illegible]; May, 29c; July, 28¾c; September, [illegible]. Pork—Cash, $20.95; July, $20.95; September, $21.75. Lard steady; cash, $10.25; July, $10.32½; September, $10.57½. Ribs steady; cash, $9.85; July, $9.85; September, $9.95. Rye—No. 2 easy at 42c. Barley—No. 2 nominal at 60@62c. Flaxseed steady at $1.04. Timothy seed quiet; prime, $3.80@3.85. Butter and eggs unchanged. Whisky $1.12.

New York, May 29.—Flour quiet and weak. Wheat—Receipts, 115,000; sales, 585,000; No. 2 red, quiet and easy; cash, 74⅝c; July, 76¼@76½c. Rye quiet and easy; western, 60@65c. Corn—Receipts, 203,000; sales, 100,000; No. 2 dull; June, 48¾c; July, 49¼c; September, 50⅛c. Oats—Receipts, 105,000; sales, 50,000; No. 2 lower quiet; July, 35¾@36½c; September, 31¾c; western, 38@45c; track, 37@45c. Provisions—Beef steady; cut meats dull and steady; middles nominal. Pork quiet and firm; new mess, $22.50; old, do, $21.50. Lard quiet and weak; $10.85 asked. Butter—Receipts, 7,049 pkgs; market fairly active and steady; western dairy, 16@20c; do creamery, 17@21c. Cheese moderate demand and steady; new large white, 8c. Eggs quiet and steady; western, 16½c; southern, 15@15½c. Receipts, 14,980 pkgs; sugar fairly active and firm; crushed, 5¾c; granulated, 5 3-16c. Petroleum quiet and steady; crude, 5.35@5.75; Spirits turpentine quiet and steady at 32½@33c. Molasses dull and steady. Rice fairly active and steady. Coffee firm; Rosin, $1.30@1.27½; dull and weak. Tallow dull and nominal at 5⅛c. Hops quiet and firm; Pacific coast, 18@21c. Coffee—Rio quiet and steady; No. 7 on spot, 17c.

Live Stock.

Cleveland, May 29.—(Special.)—Receipts of cattle light; market strong; fair to good steers, $4.75@5; corn heifers, $3.75@4.25. Receipts of veal light; market strong, [illegible]. Hogs—Receipts, 5 cars; market strong, 10c higher; mixed, $7.40@7.50; tops, $7.60. Sheep—Receipts light; market strong on choice grades; steady on common.

Cleveland, May 30.—(Special.)—Receipts of cattle light; market strong on all grades of butcher cattle; demand good; prime steady; veal calves light and market strong, [illegible]. Receipts of hogs, 5 cars; market strong and active; [illegible]. Receipts of sheep light; market strong on choice grades, and steady on common and good sheep.

Chicago, May 30.—The Evening Journal reports: Cattle—Receipts, 3,000 head; market strong; [illegible] native steers, $4.25@6; Texans 10c lower; [illegible]. Hogs—Receipts, 10,000 head; market active and strong; [illegible]; prime heavy and butchers' weights, [illegible]; light, $7.10@7.30. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 8,000 head; market strong; Westerns, $4.50@5.25; Texans, $4.25@4.75; lambs, $4.50@6.25; spring lambs, $5.50@7.

St. Louis, May 29.—Cattle market slow; no good natives on sale; Texas lower; top prices for good Texans, $4.15. Hogs—Market 10c lower; heavy, $7@7.15; mixed, $6.50@7.15; light, $6.85@7.15. Sheep—Market steady; unchanged prices.

Buffalo, May 29.—Cattle—Receipts, 63 loads through, 10 sale; 10@25c higher for all grades; sales best heavy, $5.60; steers, $5.00@5.50; fair to good, $4.50@5. Hogs—Receipts, 47 cars, 19 through, 50 sale; market 15@25c stronger; sales good medium and heavy, $7.60@7.65. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6 cars; market about steady for best lambs but weakened; sheep slow and lower; quality generally poor of all offering; sales early extra to fancy lambs, $6.60@6.75; good to choice, $5.50@6.25; fair to good, $4.75@5.40; culls, $4@4.50; good to choice, $5.00@5.75; fair to good, $4.00@4.75.

Chicago, May 29.—The Evening Journal reports: Receipts of cattle, 19,000 head; shipments, 3,200 head; steers, 10@15c lower; cows and Texans steady; native steers, $4.25@6; Texans, $2.60@4.35; cows, $1.25@4.50; steers and feeders, $3.25@4.65. Receipts of hogs, 14,000 head; shipments, 8,000 head; market opened strong and closed 10c lower; mixed and packing, $7.10@7.35; prime heavy and butchers' weights, $7.30@7.40; light, $7.25@7.40. Receipts of sheep, 12,000 head; shipments, 1,900 head; market 5@10c higher; Westerns, [illegible]; Texans, $3.50@5.25; lambs, $4.50@6.25; spring lambs, $5.50@7.

Kansas City, Mo., May 29.—Cattle—Market weak to 25c lower; range steers, $3.40@4.55; shipping steers, $4.00@5.25; native cows, $2.00@4.30; butchers' stock, $3.85@4.85; stockers and feeders, $3.10@4.10; bulls and mixed, $2.25@3.60. Hogs—Market opened 5@10c higher and closed 5c higher; bulk of sales, $7@7.10; heavies, $6.85@7.15; packers, $7@7.15; mixed, $6.85@7.10; lights, $6.75@7.00; yorkers, $7@7.10; pigs, $5.10@6.60. Sheep—Market steady.

British Grain Trade.

London, May 29.—The Mark Lane Express, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: English wheat averages 28s per quarter in the country and 27s 5d in London. The sales at 193 market towns amounted, the past week, to 61,795 quarters. It is believed that the farmers are selling too freely, and would do well to hold their grain until July. Foreign wheat has receded 6d since Whitsuntide. The arrivals of wheat include 105,000 quarters of California, 54,000 quarters of Australian and 10,000 quarters of Argentine.

Kansas City, May 29.—Wheat weak; No. 2 hard, 61@61½c; No. 2 red, 70@71c. Corn slow and weak to lower; No. 2 mixed, 34c; No. 2 white, 35@35½c. Oats weak; No. 2 mixed, 28@28½c; No. 2 white, 31@32c. Eggs active.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
A. C. O.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Atch	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
A. S. R.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. S.	51	51	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. G. T.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. B. Q.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. C. C.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
D. L. & W.	140	140¾	138⅝	139
Erie	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
H. V.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
J. C.	109	109	106½	106½
L. S.	123	123	122½	122½
L. & N.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lead	31	31	[illegible]	[illegible]
M. P.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
N. A.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
N. E.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
N. Y. C.	101⅞	101⅞	101⅛	101⅛
N. P.	14	14	14	14
N. P. pref.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
N. W.	108	108	107½	107½
O. N.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
O. M.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
R. T.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
R. G.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
R. I.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Paul	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
U. Pac.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wab. pfd.	17	17	[illegible]	[illegible]
W. U.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
W. E.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
D. C. F.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. I.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Manhattan	130¼	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

New York Stock Exchange adjourns to-morrow on account of Decoration Day.

Trade.

The business of the country has been fair during the week. Collections satisfactory.

Wool.

Boston, May 29.—Wool—The demand is very moderate and small lots are mostly selling. Prices are in buyers' favor. Ohio X is quoted at 26c; XX and XX and above at 27@28c, and Michigan X at 24c. For No. 1 combing dull and nominal at [illegible]. Ohio fine delaine at 29, and Michigan fine delaine at 25@26c per lb. Unwashed combing wools are quoted dull at 20@24c for one-quarter and three-eighths blood. Territory wool sells quietly, on a basis of 42c for fine, and 47@48c for medium. Texas, California and Oregon wools are quiet. Pulled wools in steady demand at [illegible] for superior. Australian wool firm. Foreign carpet wools steady.

Philadelphia, May 29.—The wool market is quiet and prices are nominal; Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia XX and above, [illegible]; X, [illegible]; medium, [illegible]; coarse, [illegible]; New York, Michigan, Indiana and Western, fine or X and XX, [illegible]; medium, [illegible]; coarse, [illegible]; fine washed delaine, X and XX, [illegible]; medium washed combing and delaine, [illegible]; coarse do, [illegible]; Canada do, [illegible]; tub-washed, choice, [illegible]; fair, [illegible]; coarse, [illegible]; medium unwashed combing and delaine, [illegible]; coarse do, [illegible]; Montana, [illegible]; Territorial, [illegible].

Bradstreet's reviews the wool market as follows: Sales have been larger this week, owing to the lower prices accepted by dealers who are anxious to get rid of their old wools. The sales for the week foot up 1,775,000 pounds domestic wool and 300,000 pounds foreign, making the total since January 163,417,300 pounds domestic and foreign, against 24,213,000 pounds for the same time last year. The sales include 130,000 pounds Ohio delaine at 29 cents, 40,000 pounds X Ohio and delaine at 27 and 28 cents, and 100,000 pounds Michigan delaine at 25 cents, the balance of the same pile of the latter wool having sold two months since at 32 cents. The receipts are increasing, they consisting of 10,182 packages domestic and 6,722 bales foreign, the latter including about 1,300 bales South American carpet. Thus far this year receipts foot up 163,647 bags and bales domestic and 107,579 bales foreign, against 142,327 packages domestic and 85,797 bales foreign for the same period in 1892. All kinds of domestic wool are quoted 1 and 2 cents lower than a week ago. Foreign wools are quiet, but steady.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, May 29.—The market during the past week has averaged a little stronger. Official quotations are:

1892 CROP—BURLEY.

Red.

Trash (green or mixed)	$4 50@ 5 50
Trash (sound)	5 50@ 6 50
Common lugs	6 50@ 7 50
Medium lugs	[illegible]
Good lugs	[illegible]
Common leaf (short)	[illegible]
Medium leaf	[illegible]
Good leaf	[illegible]
Fine and selections	[illegible]

Colory.

Trash (green and mixed)	6 00@ 7 00
Trash (sound)	8 00@ 9 00
Common lugs	9 00@10 00
Medium lugs	10 00@12 00
Good lugs	[illegible]
Common leaf (short)	[illegible]
Common leaf	[illegible]
Medium leaf	15 00@17 00
Good leaf	[illegible]
Fine and selections	[illegible]

1892—DARK.

Trash (green or mixed)	2 50@ 3 25
Trash (sound)	3 00@ 4 00
Common lugs	[illegible]
Medium lugs	[illegible]
Good lugs	[illegible]
Common leaf (short)	[illegible]
Common leaf	[illegible]
Medium leaf	[illegible]
Good leaf	[illegible]
Fine and selections	[illegible]

Unsound or defective in condition, length or color, or mixed packages, from 1@3c lower.

Cotton Markets.

Memphis, Tenn., May 29.—Cotton unchanged; middling, 7⅝c.

St. Louis, May 29.—Cotton steady; middling, 7 7-16c.

Galveston, May 29.—Cotton quiet; middling, 7⅝c; low middling, 7⅜c; good ordinary, 6 7-16c.

New Orleans, May 29.—Cotton steady; good middling, 7⅞c; middling, 7⅝c; low middling, 7⅜c; good ordinary, 6⅞c. Futures steadier at the decline; sales, 12,600 bales; May, 7.60 bid; June, 7.60@7.62; July, [illegible]; August, [illegible]; September, [illegible]; October, [illegible]; November, [illegible]; December, [illegible].

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

GENERAL NEWS.

EX-SEC. FOSTER HAS FAILED.

The Town of Fostoria Shaken Financially by the News.

Fostoria, O., May 26.—Fostoria was shaken from center to circumference this morning by the announcement which spread like wild fire, that ex-Governor Charles Foster had made an assignment. Every man who knows what a public-spirited, enterprising citizen Mr. Foster is knew in an instant that this meant the downfall of some of Fostoria's most prominent institutions which he had started and upheld for many years.

The report proved true, for at an early hour Attorney Scott, of Toledo, filed the papers of assignment of the banking house of Foster & Co., the wholesale grocery of Davis & Foster, and Charles Foster individually, with J. B. Gormly, president of the First National bank, of Bucyrus, as assignee.

HON. CHARLES FOSTER.

The bank of Foster & Co. carried several hundred thousand dollars in deposits. The bank had negotiated the loans for the brass works and the glass houses. To do this the bank had to give its own indorsement, and it was this fact that caused the crash. The great stringency in the money market compelled all banks holding the governor's paper to ask payment, and having too much paper out he was unable to carry the load.

Foster's Statement.

The following statement was given to the public this morning:

"Words cannot express the deep distress and humiliation I feel. If I could bear all the burdens that my failure will detail, I should feel a sense of relief. It is no consolation to look back over a business life of 45 years which has gained for me a position of confidence that has rarely been achieved, to know that I have aided hundreds of people to maintain an honorable standing and to gain a competency, and some a large degree of wealth. I know that now I have,b y my failure, injured many people, but I hope none are to be ruined.

"When I returned from Washington I knew that my endorsements for the Window Glass company and the Brass and Iron Works company were very large, so large in fact, as to induce me to fear that I would have to suspend at that time. I, however, prevailed upon a friend to give me a large amount of help, and then felt confident that I could maintain myself, and finally come out all right.

These concerns owed more than I then supposed, and to add to my misfortunes the affairs of the Foster Light and Power company, of which I am a large stockholder and endorser, proved to be in bad shape financially.

Then came the unfortunate financial condition of the country, and no one would lend. Payments for glass instead of being in cash were made in paper. Sales, in fact, came to a standstill. I struggled, seeking every possible means to tide over the situation until I am compelled to assign. I did not give up the struggle till yesterday, May 25. It will take the assignee some time to make up the schedule of my affairs.

"In my affairs I include Foster & Co., the Crocker, Mambourg and Calcined Glass companies, the brass and iron works and the Fostoria Light and Power Company. I can see plainly that in settling my affairs through the courts and thus compelling my assets to be reduced to cash large sacrifices will be made. This being so I cannot givee ncouragement that my debts will be paid in full.

The other concerns with which I am connected are all on a sound basis, except possibly Davis & Foster. They have a surplus of $80,000, and ought to pay in full. My failure must doubtless cause a shock to the interests to the city, from which I am sure it will speedily recover.

"I believe our business concerns are all in a sound, healthy condition, and that the two banks are especially strong. Depositors with them need not feel any alarm. I sold my two blocks and four parcels of land to Mr. Harkness, when I arranged for a large sum of money, and have turned over to him my stock in Cunningham & Co., and the stave and barrel company. I have given mortgages to two women who relied upon me to invest their money, it being about all the property they have, amounting to about $4,000. It is only just to myself to say that two things have caused my downfall.

"One was neglect of business caused by my devotion to politics, and another to an over-zealous desire to build up Fostoria. I do not know that at my time of life I ought to indulge in the hope of being able to repair my fortunes and pay my debts. That I shall try will be the one end for which I shall live. In this hour of unspeakable distress, I only crave the generous judgment of the public, a judgment that will be deeply shocked over the downfall of a man who has enjoyed their confidence to a remarkable degree."

"The aggregate amount of the liabilities, including bank deposits, my individual debts, the three glass companies, the brass and iron works company, the light and power company, will be about $600,000. The assets on paper will more than cover the liabilities. Mr. Wilkinson has secured the school fund and the building and loan association funds against loss.

(Signed) "CHARLES FOSTER."

Borrowed Money.

Fostoria, May 26.—(Special.)—When Mr. Foster returned from Washington he saw the crisis coming. His free indorsement of paper of the three glass factories in which he is largely interested, coupled with the stringency in the money market, alarmed him, and he at once began the hopeless task of extricating himself. He borrowed $120,000 from his friend, Dan Harkness, of Bellevue, giving as security a deed for the two Foster blocks and his stock in several factories. This Mr. Foster thought would relieve him until he would be able to realize on paper held by him, but then came the tightness in the money market, and while he was compelled to meet more paper as it matured he was unable to collect or to borrow in the markets of the East. Then it was he give up, and saw that an assignment was all that was left. The wholesale grocery house of Davis & Foster will likely weather the financial storm. This firm has book accounts and bills receivable amounting to $120,000, while the bills payable will not exceed that amount. The stock of goods will invoice $80,000.

The Fostoria Brass and Iron works in which Mr. Foster is largely interested has a surplus of from $40,000 to $50,000, but the assets will shrink largely in case of a forced sale.

The greatest wreck is that of the three window glass houses. These houses have stock on hand to the amount of $120,000, but their paper amounts to $200,000. It was this which precipitated the crash, Mr. Foster endorsing the paper freely. It is thought at this time that the creditors will pay 50 cents on the dollar, while the stockholders will be worse off than nothing.

The Fostoria Light and Power company was owned principally by Mr. Foster, and is hopelessly wrecked. As yet this company has given out no statement.

The Harter Milling company is not affected, as Mr. Foster was not asked to endorse paper for the firm. The milling company had a claim against Mr. Foster for $4,700, but attachments were issued at midnight covering their claims. A run is being made to-day on the Mechanics' Savings bank, but that institution is on solid footing, and as Mr. Foster had but little money invested there, the bank will not be affected. There was but a small run on the First National bank, and that establishment is also safe. The town is filling up with depositors, but there is little anxiety. On every hand nothing is heard but regrets, for it is generally conceded that in his zeal to build up his town the ex-governor and ex-secretary overreached himself.

MOHAMMEDANS ARE COMING.

Webb Has Other Reasons for Coming to America.

New York, May 29.—It transpires that Alexander Russell Webb, the United States consul who four years ago embraced the religion of Mohammed and who represents the Mohammedans in the United States, has returned to this country for other reasons than those he has already stated. His dignified presentation of the tenets of his now religion has attracted much attention. Many will now be surprised who have heard him say only that his mission here is the propagation of that religion, to learn that he is also the agent of rich worshipers of Mohammedanism. In an interview to-day Mr. Webb confirmed this statement, while regretting that it must become public before certain negotiations with land owners had been completed.

Mr. Webb states that a large number of Mohammedans are planning to emigrate from India to the United States and that they will probably form colonies in several of the Southern states. For some weeks past Mr. Webb has been in communication with large property holders in the South, notably in Georgia and Florida. He declares that he is acting under the authority of many of the most prominent and wealthy Mohammedans in India in obtaining prices on large tracts of Southern lands. He has secured figures on large strips of land and has already reported these prices to a syndicate of Mohammedans who are, from religious and financial motives, interested in the movement.

THE BLIND CHAPLAIN'S SON.

Sad Suicide at Jacksonville Last Evening.

Chicago, May 29.—It was late last night when the famous "blind preacher" Rev. W. H. Milburn, chaplain of the National House of Representatives, Washington, was informed at the Jacksonville Hotel, of the suicide of his son by throat-cutting. Dr. Milburn exclaimed: "Poor boy; it is too bad." The blind man, now in his seventieth year, sitting up in bed by a pale light and learning of the tragic death of his son, made a pitiful sight. After a pause he said that his son was born in New York.

For several years Fletcher had led rather a wayward and reckless life, and was addicted to the habit of drinking, and but recently had taken the gold cure at Denver. For some time he had been engaged as a hotel clerk in Denver, but becoming dissatisfied, he applied to his father for his influence toward securing a position. The father had been trying to get him a government position, and to that end has written many letters while at Jacksonville. Despondency or anger at refusal of financial help by the father, was the cause of the tragedy. The son was 30 years old. The reason given by the father for declining to send money was poverty.

IT SEEMS TO BE TANGLED.

Nobody Knows What Result in Rhode Island will Be.

Providence, R. I., May 26.—The Democrats won in the bye-election in South Kingstown Thursday. This gives them 54 votes in the next legislature and the Republican 55. There having been no election for state officers by the people, these officials must be chosen by the legislature, which convenes at Newport next Tuesday! Under normal conditions it could be stated that Republican state officers would be elected provided both houses met in grand committee, but it is intimated that Senator Watson, of Jamestown, a Republican, will vote for the Democratic candidate for governor. Mr. Watson has not stated his intentions publicly, but the Democratic leaders say they are sure of his vote for governor at least. On the other hand Republican leaders say they will not go into grand committee with but Mr. Watson's vote to depend upon, and the only inference that can be drawn in the face of this statement is that they will receive Democratic support for their candidate. No one can state what will be the probable political nature of the next state government.

ON TOP OF THE DEVIL'S TOWER.

Stars and Stripes to be Planted by an Adventurous American.

Chamberlain, S. D., May 30.—The people of Western South Dakota and Wyoming are greatly interested in the approaching attempt of W. B. Rodgers, of Sundance, to plant an American flag on the top of Devil's Tower, in the Black Hills. The tower is 1,200 feet high, measures 800 feet in circumference at the base, and 350 at the top. It is supposed to have been a chimney to some subterranean fire. It is perfectly round in form, the sides being like a fluted portico column.

The composition is supposed to be molten rock, which was emitted from the fires below, each eruption increasing the height of the chimney, until the present hight had been attained, when the molten mass ran down the sides, leaving furrows its entire distance. No one has ever yet stood on the top of this curious tower. It is inaccessible, the sides offering no foothold. Rogers claims he will cut footholes as he ascends. Should he be successful, he will receive $200. Scientists say that this tower has not a duplicate in the world.

RATES ON EXPOSITION FLYER.

The Arbitrators Have Submitted Their Report.

New York, May 29.—The Times says: "A. J. Cassatt and Wm. Bliss, arbitrators, have rendered a decision in regard to the Exposition Flyer, requiring the New York Central to charge but $6 extra on this train, which is $4 less than was originally proposed. Persons who desire to go to Chicago on this twenty-hour train, therefore, will be obliged to pay $31 each way. That figure includes the regular first-class fare of $20, the Wagner sleeping berth fare of $5, and the extra fare of $6.

The decision of the arbitrators was quite satisfactory to all parties interested. A sliding schedule of increase fares will be arranged for all trains making the trip between New York and Chicago in 28 hours or less.

A FABULOUS GOLD STRIKE

Important Discovery Made in Washington.

Spokane Falls, Wash., May 24.—The most fabulous gold strike ever made in the Northwest was reported from the Grand Summit mine on Palmer mountain, in the Okanegan mining district, this state. Almost a solid body of pure gold was found at a depth of 200 feet. A seven-pound piece of ore assayed two pounds of pure gold, which is equal in value to $175,000 to the ton. There is plenty of the same in sight.

The news of the strike has created intense excitement, and a rush is being made for the district. Owners of the mine have placed a strong armed guard to protect the property, and men armed with Winchesters stand around the mine, and everybody is warned off the premises under penalty of being shot.

To Receive the Viking.

New York, May 29.—The 10,000 Norwegians domiciled in Brooklyn and the 2,000 persons of the same nationality who dwell in New York rejoiced to read yesterday that the Viking ship, under command of Capt. Magnus Andersen, has been spoken off St. John's, N. F., and that all were well on board. The good news incited the two committees to do some rare hustling, as it is the intention of the Norse element in our population to give the Viking ship a right royal reception.

MEMORIAL DAY.

The Celebration at the Various Large Cities of the Country.

On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.

Washington, May 30.—Memorial Day is being very generally observed, and wherever a G. A. R. camp is in existence he graves of the dead veterans are being appropriately decorated. Here the services are, as always, especially notable. Arlington will be crowded with veterans, and the long rows of mounds will all be covered with floral tributes. This is the general programme for the day:

CALIFORNIA SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.

Arlington, by the Department of the Potomac, S. E. Faunce, department commander; Soldiers' Home, under charge of Nathan Bickford, S. V. D., commander, with Wilson post, No. 17; Congressional cemetery, under charge of B. T. Janney, J. D. V. commander, with Farragut post, No. 10; St. Elizabeth's, under charge of John A. Logan post, No. 3, and Mount Olivet and Graceland cemeteries, under charge of George A. Thomas post, No. 15. Decorations will also be placed on the scattered graves at Oak Hill, under charge of J. W. Kirkley, S. V. Post commander, with George U. Morris post, No. 19; Battle Ground and Rock Creek, under charge of Peter McGurr post, 14, and isolated graves, under charge of Commander Daniel Williams post No. 3. The floral ship on Admiral Porter's grave will be reflowered.

SHERIDAN'S TOMB.
(Arlington.)

In Boston there will be special services at the new Farragut statue.

Edward S. Jones post, of the Grand Army of the Republic, of Atlanta, has perfected arrangements to have a celebration at Andersonville, to which all old soldiers, once prisoners, will be invited. The orator of the day will be Gen. J. W. O'Neill, commander of the department of Ohio, Grand Army of the Republic. Gen. O'Neill was for a year a prisoner within the stockades, and has rendered valuable service in setting the movement on foot to have a reunion of all former prisoners. The Sons of Veterans organization of Massachusetts has asked and been granted the privilege of placing flowers upon all the graves.

SOLDIERS' TOMB.
(Arlington.)

The New York parade of 53 G. A. R. posts, without the usual state guard escort, will be reviewed by Gov. Flower at Madison Square, the Old Guard acting as his escort.

Commander-in-Chief Weissert, of the G. A. R. will be the guest and orator of the day at Chicago.

California's veterans will unveil the Thomas post monument at Praesidio. Platforms to accommodate 10,000 have been built about the statue.

SOLDIERS' HOME.
(Washington.)

Brooklyn's big parade of 35 posts will be reviewed by all the city officials. James D. Bell is grand marshal.

In St. Louis the procession promises to be one of the longest in the history of the day.

At Richmond the remains of Jefferson Davis will be received to-day with great pomp and ceremony, the reinterment taking place to-morrow.

OPPOSED TO THE COWBOY RACE

Medal Offered to Somebody Who Can Stop It.

Boston, May 27.—President George G. Angell, of the Massachusetts society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals makes public the following:

"Whereas, Some 300 or more Western cowboys propose to start on Sunday, June 25, from Chadron, Neb., for a race of about 700 miles to Chicago for money, no man being allowed more than two horses, I do hereby offer, in behalf of the American Humane Education society, and the Massachusetts society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, a prize, as may be preferred, of $100 in money or a gold medal, costing that amount to the man or woman who shall do the most to prevent this terrible race, which, if accomplished, will be in the view of all humane people of the world, both Christian and heathen, a national disgrace.

HEADQUARTERS AT NEW YORK.

Rooms Will be in Charge of Secretary Manley.

New York, May 30. R. C. Kerens, of St. Louis, member of the Republican National committee from Missouri, is at the Fifth avenue hotel and announced that the Hon. Joseph H. Manley, secretary of the committee had been empowered to open a Republican headquarters here next September. Mr. Kerens said to a reporter:

"No better man could have been found for the place. He is methodical, does not lose his head and he knows nearly all the Republicans in the country. As to details, we have left them all to Mr. Manley. In his own good way he will perfect things and I believe as his work progresses every Republican will see the wisdom of his selection."

WILL DO AS HE PLEASES.

Not Known When the Special Session Will Begin.

New York, May 26.—The report which has been circulated here that President Cleveland has about determined to call an extra session of Congress six weeks earlier than the date which he had in mind a few weeks ago is believed to have some foundation, although the experiences of some of our business men and most of our politicians with the President have been such that they are now of opinion that it is not at all safe to make any assertions as to Cleveland's intentions until he himself has publicly revealed them.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

SUNDAY OPENING.

The National Commission Stood 30 to 27 in Favor of Opening the World's Fair on Sunday.

Chicago, May 24.—From present indications the World's Fair will be open on Sunday. The national commission decided that yesterday, by a vote of 30 to 27.

The final vote was on the adoption of the majority report, which declared in favor of Sunday closing. There were two reports submitted.

After Commissioner St. Clair had concluded his speech in favor of the minority report, Commissioner Eibinbeck called up his motion that the minority report be substituted for the majority. It was the first test vote, and every commissioner present was recorded. Commissioners Massey and Allen, of New York, who were compelled to leave, were given unanimous consent to go on record against Sunday opening on every vote taken in their absence.

Th vote was 30 to 27 in favor of adopting the minority report.

Chairman De Young then put the main question, "Shall the rule submitted by the directors be modified?" Those who favored the rule as it stood voted yea, and those who opposed any action by the commission voted nay. The roll call was an exact duplication of the vote on the substitute. When the clerk handed up the tally sheet, Mr. De Young said:

"The act of Congress provides that the rules shall be submitted to the commission by the directory and modifications, if any are made, require a majority vote of the whole commission, or 55 votes, to be effective. The vote shows that a majority has not voted to modify, and the rule, therefore, stands as submitted by the directory."

FIRST SHOT'S BEEN FIRED.

Commissioners and Directors Will Enjoined.

Chicago, May 25.—The first shot in the Sunday opening fight has been fired. Ex-District Attorney Milchrist, following a conference with Attorney General Olney, in Washington, has sent a lengthy telegram of instructions to Assistant District Attorney Hand in Chicago.

That official has already begun the work of drawing up a bill for an injunction restraining the Word's Fair officials from opening the fair gates Sunday.

The application for an injunction will be field in the United States District court as soon as completed—which will be Friray or Saturday. This afternoon Mr. Hand said: "Congress provided for Sunday losing without giving the commission any discretionary power in the matter. This is the stand we will take. What the District ourt will decide is a question. We expect to file the bill in time to secure an injunction which will close the gates this Sunday. It will be directed to both directory and commission."

Bill for an Injunction Filed.

Chicago, May 27.—The expected bill for an injunction to prevent Sunday opening of the World's Fair was filed to-day on behalf of the national government by United States District Attorney Milchrist in the federal circuit court. The district attorney does not ask for a temporary injunction, and consequently the case will not be argued until next week.

LARGE SUNDAY ATTENDANCE.

The Crowd Was Orderly and of a High Character.

Chicago, May 29.—The World's Columbian exposition was open to the people yesterday, and Jackson park was filled. It is estimated that over 200,000 people visited the fair. It was a cold, raw day, too, and for a time it looked as though it would rain. The day dawned bright and clear, but towards noon the clouds gathered and the atmosphere became damp and chilly. As a consequence, many persons who had intended to go remained at home. However this may be, thousands of artisans and laborers of all kinds were there, and a great many of them took their families. The crowd resembled that which collects in the public parks on Sundays during the hot weather, when the tenement districts become oppressive.

The people began to come early in the morning and until noon, when it began to threaten rain, the capacity of the railways and steamboat lines was severely tested. After noon the arrivals began to fall off, and the rush at the ticket booths was not greater than that of ordinary days.

In view of the fact that it was Sunday, only a part of the state buildings were open. The state buildings which were open were those of Illinois, California, Wisconsin, Colorado, Michigan, Maine, Iowa, Idaho, Montana, Kansas, Nebraska, Washington, Minnesota, Florida, Arizona, New Mexico, Ohio and Wyoming.

Those which were closed were: Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New Jersey, Maryland, Connecticut, New Hampshire, Virginia, North and South Dakota, Louisiana, Missouri, Pennsylvania, New York and Delaware.

Character of the Crowd.

As indicative of the character of the crowd, it may be stated that the Fine Arts building held the greatest multitude. Every salon was packed, and the foyers were jammed by a quiet and orderly crowd of picture-lovers. The officials in charge of the Government buildings and the battle-ship Illinois did all in their power to show the thousands of visitors who passed by that Uncle Sam officially did not approve of allowing American citizens or foreigners to view on Sunday the panorama of art and genius, or the industrial works of the nations.

The big painted signs "Closed," which were used originally when the Government building was not finished, were placed in front of the doors, and guards were stationed there to keep people from breaking in and disturbing Uncle Sam's peaceful observance of the Sabbath. Even "Old Glory" was hauled down from every flagpole on the big dome of the building. The other structures which form part of the United States exhibit were also closed, and visitors were stopped at the entrance to the north pier by the announcement that the model battle-ship was closed. Marines patrolled the decks, and a few tars were seen cleaning and burnishing, but no favored civilians were seen on this ship.

The saloons and hotel bars down town were practically deserted. Since the opening of the fair, the business with them has been so rushing on Sundays that extra barkeepers were employed in many of them in order to attend to the extra Sunday business. Yesterday, however, they had little to do, and the greater part of the day they were idle.

ENJOINED FROM CLOSING.

Sunday Opening Advocates Secure an Injunction.

Chicago, May 29.—Judge Stein to-day issued a temporary injunction restraining the Exposition directors from closing the World's Fair on Sundays.

The decision was made in accordance with the prayer of a bill filed some weeks ago by Chas. W. Clingman, of Chicago, in behalf of himself as stockholder in the Exposition company, and as a citizen. The proceedings were in state courts and were entirely distinct from the more recent case in the federal courts, to which the government is a party. Judge Stein held Congress had made no law compelling Sunday closing.

MR. THOMAS WILL NOT QUIT.

His Powers are Curtailed but He Will Remain in Charge.

Chicago, May 24.—The Theodore Thomas question may be considered practically settled, and, as a result, Mr. Thomas will remain in charge of his department, with his powers of control slightly curtailed to satisfy the members of the national commission who were clamoring for his dismissal.

The result was arrived at at a stormy meeting of the board of Reference and Control, held last evening.

THE BRIGGS CASE.

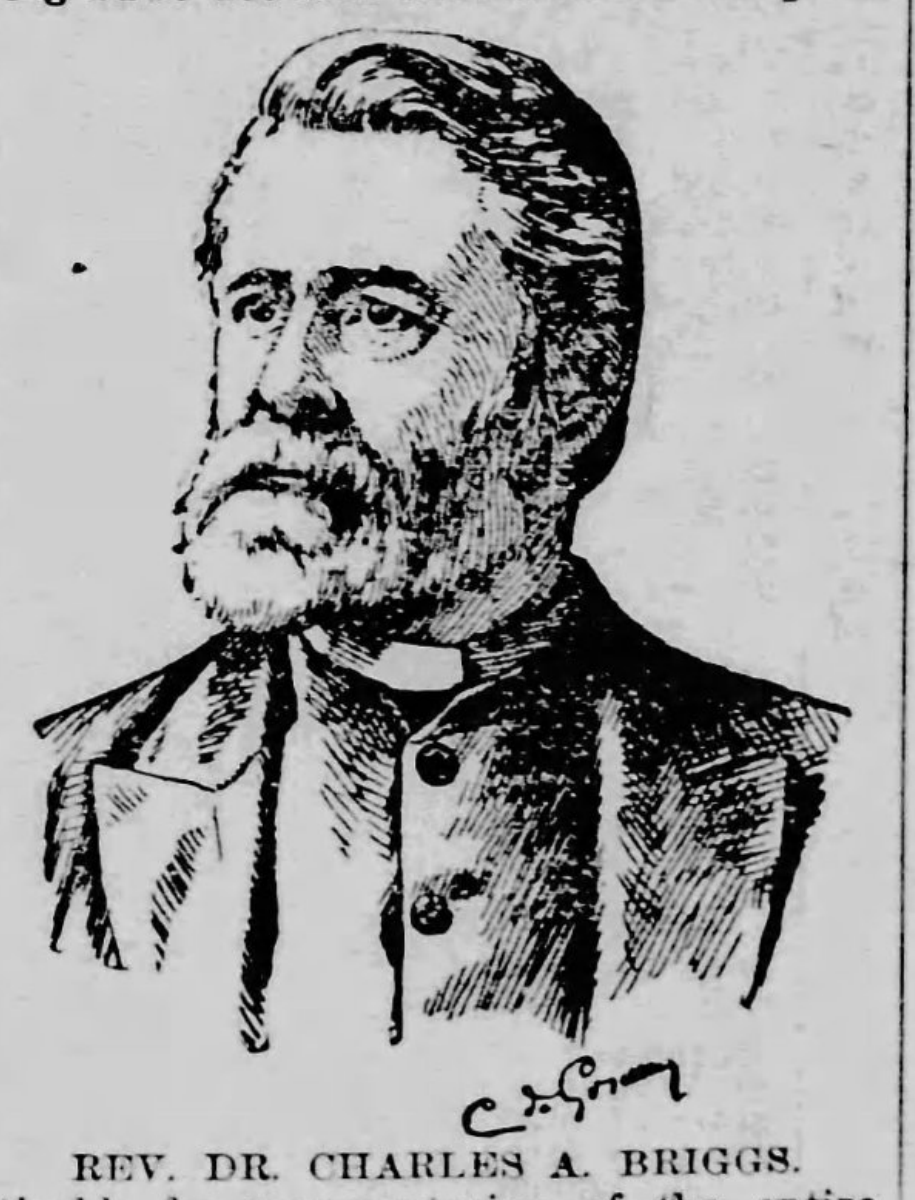
The Presbyterian General Assembly Will Try Him for Heresy Immediately.

Washington, May 24.—The committee on judiciary yesterday submitted its report on the Briggs case, ordering that the case proceed at once to trial in accordance with the provisions of the book of discipline.

Dr. Baker also presented a supplemental report, giving the following principal reasons which influenced the committee in reaching the conclusions declared.

First—The book of discipline provides in express and unambiguous terms for an appeal directly from the Presbytery to the general assembly. Such an appeal directly to the general assembly is, therefore, plainly permissible with the gravity of the issue, and the circumstances of the case render it advisable.

Second—In the final decision of the grave issues involved in this case, and it is only the general assembly which can give this final decision, it is eminently desirable that the assembly making such decision should as far as practicable be representative of the entire church. To keep the church in continued agitation and uncertainty for another year when it is within our constitutional prerogative to determine the matter in the present time, is in our judgment to unjustifiably evade the solemn duty in the providence of God devolved upon us, and would make us responsible for the prolongation of a condition of affairs in our beloved church which imperils its purity and peace and hinders it in the fulfillment of its legitimate mission. Mr. McDougall did not sign the supplemental report.



REV. DR. CHARLES A. BRIGGS.

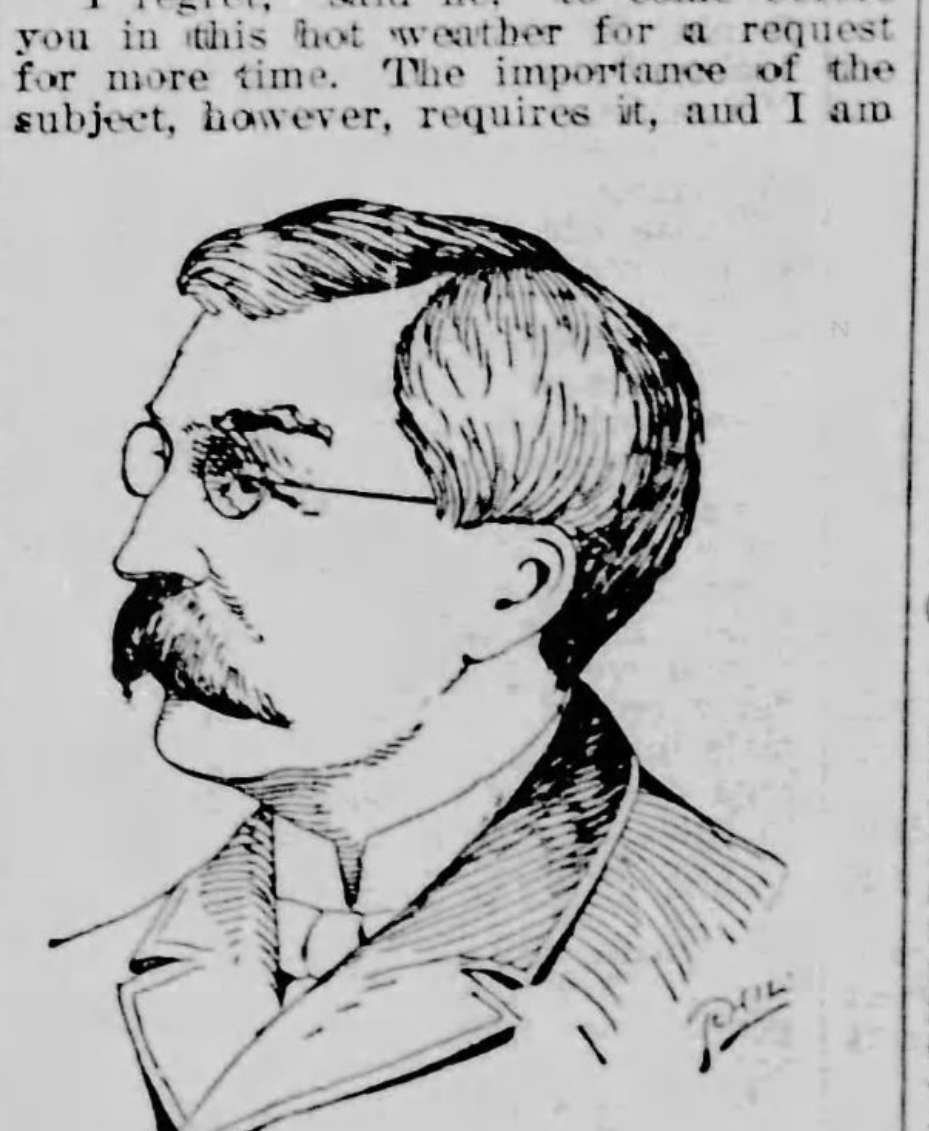
The majority report was adopted.

Washington, May 25.—At the afternoon session of the assembly Moderator Craig convened the assembly as a court. Rev. George D. Baker, chairman, reported that the judicial committee unanimously recommended that the prosecuting committee be allowed one hour to open its case; that five hours be given to Professor Briggs; and that the committee be given two hours in which to close, be extended, if desired, to four hours.

REV. CHARLES D. ELLIS.

As Dr. Briggs ascended the platform the quiet of the vast audience was intense. His opening sentence was spoken with a distinctness that penetrated the entire house.

"I regret," said he, "to come before you in this hot weather for a request for more time. The importance of the subject, however, requires it, and I am glad the committee has conceded it. I will shorten it so far as I can. My argument on the basis of the printed appeal will consume four and one-half hours, and I have allowed myself a half hour in which to reply to any argument which I may not have anticipated.



REV. DR. J. E. LEFTWICH.

Dr. Briggs remained standing as if uncertain whether to proceed or not, but the moderator cut short any intention Dr. Briggs may have had of continuing by saying, "The time is accepted."

Birch For the Prosecution.

The assembly thus having given Dr. Briggs all he had asked, Rev. Dr. W. F. Birch, chairman of the prosecuting committee, took the floor.

After touching upon the history of the case Dr. Birch said: "We are here to invoke this supreme court to put an end to the dissension and disputation which the New York Presbytery vainly endeavored to silence, first by the dismissal of the case against Dr. Briggs, and, second, by the acquittal of Dr. Briggs, qualifying both the dismissal and the acquittal by the positive disclaimer of any approval of the controverted statements of the inaugural address, as to critical or theological views and manner of expression.

"The form in which the final judgment of the presbytery was returned gives the impression that the alleged errors of Professor Briggs were unimportant and that no essential doctrine had been contradicted. There has been a tendency to minimize the full force of the indictment. The errors charged are fundamental. The charges relate:

"First—To the question as to the supreme and only authority in matters of faith and practice.

"Second—To the truthfulness of the inspired Word of God.

"Third—The historical validity of the Old Testament.

"Fourth—As to the fulfillment of Messianic prediction—a question of supreme importance in its bearing upon the view which is taken of the truthfulness of Scripture and of the truthfulness of God.

"Fifth, and lastly—There is the doctrine of redemption, concerning which it has been alleged that Prof. Briggs's teachings have been especially erroneous and hurtful, but which could only be partially tried in the lower court. Here is a series of errors covering the whole fundamental structure of our faith. It is a question purely doctrinal, and therefore of universal importance so far as Presbyterianism is concerned. It can be finally settled by no presbytery or synod, but requires the decision of the presbytery and church in its highest court."

Briggs's Reply.

At 3:15 o'clock Dr. Briggs arose to reply to the opening of the prosecuting committee, and protested against entertaining the appeal by the general assembly

Dr. Briggs spoke an hour and a half and then yielded for a motion to adjourn.

Friday's Session.

Soon as the miscellaneous business had been disposed of the Briggs case was taken up. Dr. Briggs resumed his speech in defense of the action of the New York presbytery, declaring that there should be no right to appeal from the acquittal.

After recess Dr. Briggs spoke extemporaneously until the end of his address. He made an explicit denial that he had been preaching doctrines against the fundamental laws of the church.

He affirmed that he held to the whole doctrine taught in the first chapter of the Westminster confession. Anything he might have said that might conflict with these statements were due to misinterpretations, but he charged no one with misunderstanding him willfully.

Dr. Briggs closed with an appeal, touched with a suggestion of pathos that the case might go to the synod of New York. If that were done, he would aid in the full solution of the case and then if it were sent back to the next general assembly he would abide by its decision, whatever it might be. He regretted if he had said anything that had caused trouble in the church. No one regretted it more than he did. He had taught for twenty years at the Union Theological seminary, he said, appealingly, almost pathetically. Only four other teachers of Presbyterian theology had taught longer than he; only two had been the instructors of more ministers of the church than he. Of all persons that had been taught by him, he challenged any of them to say that he had taught them anything that had interfered with the true discharge of their holy duties.

Dr. Briggs concluded his address at 3:10 o'clock, having spoken four hours and twenty-seven minutes in all at three different sessions of the court. As he took his seat a wave of applause ran over the rear of the church, which evoked an indignant rebuke from the moderator, who said he hoped that none of the commissioners sitting as judges had so far forgotten themselves as to show by this applause a prejudice in favor of one side of a case before hearing all the argument.

Monday's Session.

A memorial of 365 officers and members, asking an interpretation of the deliverance of the assembly of 1892 upon the inspiration of the Bible, was reported by Dr. Young with the resolution that it be considered answered by the report of the committee made Saturday afternoon. It was ordered and that report was, on motion of Dr. Johnson, made the special order of business after the close of the judicial case. The closest attention was given Dr. Baker, chairman of the judiciary committee, when he rose from his place on the platform to make the report of the committee as to the disposition of time in the trial. The arrangements contained in the report, he said, was entirely agreeable to both sides. The appellants would open and close the case, four and a half hours being allowed them, while the appellee (Dr. Briggs) would be allowed seven hours.

The New York presbytery, from whose judgment the appeal was taken, would be allowed two hours, with each speaker limited to ten minutes, and following them the members of the general assembly would be heard in two hours under the ten-minutes rule. The vote would be taken on the specification. Dr. Baker said the appellants would introduce in their opening case all matters they intended to present. No new matter would be introduced. After some debate on the conduct of the debate, the report was adopted unanimously and the moderator aose to caution the commissioners as to the manner of their bearing during the trial. He said neither party should travel out of the record, nor should they, under any circumstances, introduce extraneous matter. No personalities should be indulged in and he hoped that if any misstatement was made that the party of the other side, in all brotherly love and kindness, would call attention to it.

BRIGGS WILL BE CONVICTED.

But It Will Make No Change in His Business.

Washington, May 30.—(Special.)—Friends of Dr. Briggs admit they have no hope for him. "This assembly," said one of them, "was elected for the purpose of condemning him and it will do so by a two-thirds vote."

"What will be the result?"

"Nothing so far as he is concerned. He will go on teaching in the university where he is now employed. His doctrines are satisfactory to the officers of the university and as it is not under the control of the church he will not be disturbed."

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE DELIBERATIONS RESUMED

Before the Bering Sea Tribunal—Russell's Argument.

Paris, May 24.—The Bering sea tribunal of arbitration has resumed its sessions. Sir Charles Russell took up the question of property in the seals. He argued that, unless the United States owned the individual seals, it was absurd to claim property in the herd.

Sir Charles Russell contended that Mr. Carter, in admitting that the United States had granted to the Indians the right of seal catching, had given away the whole legal proposition. In refuting Mr. Carter's contention that the seal was a domestic animal, he quoted the statement of Mr. H. W. Elliott, that the seal does not feed on land, and is wholly a fish-eater. "If," asked Sir Charles, "the seal is a domestic animal, why is it not branded, as American law requires cattle on the prairies to be branded?"

Sir Charles Was Ironical.

Sir Charles referred in ironical language to the pathetic tone of the American arguments on the subject of the seals. He also argued that the doctrine of "revertendi," as establishing ownership, never applied to migratory animals, and he pointed out that the United States did nothing to promote the return of the seals, like the owners of beeves, swans and doves.

Paris, May 26.—Sir Charles Russell continued his argument in behalf of the British case before the Bering sea tribunal of arbitration. He argued against the United States forbidding foreigners to catch seals outside of territorial waters, and he put emphasis on the statement that American law, even to-day, does not make sealing outside of Bering sea illegal. Forty-six American vessels were engaged in sealing in the Pacific in 1892, and 48 in 1891. The United States alone regarded pelagic sealing as wrong inside Bering sea.

"What is wrong in one place," exclaimed Sir Charles Russell, "is wrong everywhere."

Sir Charles Russell denied that the United States could justify the seizure of foreign vessels in time of peace as an act of self-defense. Americans confounded acts that were permissible under international law with the right of nations in time of war to do as they pleased to further their own interests. The American counsel's interpretation of the seizures as self-defensive was an ingenious afterthought, creditable to the minds inventing it, but valueless as a refutation of the British contention.

Reached Berlin.

Berlin, May 29.—Theodore Runyon, United States minister to Germany, and his family arrived here last evening. They were received at the station by William Walter Phelps, the retiring United States minister, and the whole staff of the legation, who escorted them to the Kaiserhof.

Suffering from Influenza.

Panama, Colombia, May 20.—It is announced that 5,000 residents of Pasto, Equador, are suffering from influenza. As fully one-fourth of the cases proved fatal, the situation is said to be frightful. A decree expelling the Chinese has been issued by the government of San Salvador.

VOTE OF CONFIDENCE TAKEN

Giolitti's Ministry Sustained by a Big Majority.

Rome, May 27.—The vote of confidence in the cabinet was introduced in the chamber yesterday in connection with Premier Giolitti's announcement yesterday that the reorganized cabinet would follow the old programme.

PREMIER GIOLITTI.

It resulted in an unexpectedly complete victory of the government. Of the 323 deputies present, 227 voted for the government, 72 against the government and 24 did not vote.

MINISTERIAL CRISIS IN SPAIN.

Ministers of Justice and War Resign.

Madrid, May 25.—The minister of justice has resigned on account of the opposition of the chamber to his proposed retrenchments. It is expected that the minister of war will also retire, as his retrenchments in the war department met with like opposition. A Cabinet crisis is the result. Premier Sagasta has had a cordial conference with Senor Canovas Del Castilho, which promised him the support of the Conservative party if the government eliminated from the budget the proposed new loan and the obnoxious retrenchments.

The estimates, which are about to be presented to the cortes, provide that foreign insurance societies which have branches in Spain, or which are otherwise domiciled in this country, shall pay to the government 2 per cent yearly of the premiums received by them in Spain. The estimates further provide that of the reserved funds collected in Spain, such companies shall invest 75 per cent in Spanish national stocks or in mortgage bonds of Spanish banks and industrial companies or in Spanish real estate. Another provision is that the heirs of deceased policy holders shall pay to the government 3 per cent of the amounts received from such companies.

RELATIONS WITH GERMANY

Depend on German Harvest and the Sherman Bill.

Berlin, May 27.—Herr Simens, manager of the Deutsche bank, states in an interview that the future financial relations between Germany and the United States will depend upon the German harvest and the fate of the Sherman bill. If the drouth continued another fortnight Germany must buy wheat and rye in Hungary, Bulgaria and the United States, as capitalists in Germany have been frightened by the unsetteled state of the American market and have withdrawn their orders for American securities; nevertheless they are hungry for such securities and instantly the silver question is settled they will again invest in them.

It remains to be seen whether the United States will be able to turn the investments to good account and pay regular and good interest, thereby securing the continued financial support of Germany.

Floods in Roumania.

Bucharest, May 24.—Recent floods have devastated large districts in Roumania. Whole villages have been submerged. Three large railway bridges and fifteen smaller ones have been destroyed. Traffic on railways and highways has been suspended in some parts of the kingdom. King Charles has subscribed £2,000 to a fund for the relief of sufferers from the floods.

Great Damage in France.

Paris, May 24.—The two months' drouth in France is estimated to have destroyed 32,000,000 francs' worth of crops. The greatest damage was done to the green crop. A dispatch from Rome says that rain in Northern Italy has saved the people from much of the enormous loss threatened by the drouth. The crops on the Roman campana, however, have been ruined.

Whalers Successful.

London, May 27.—The captain of the ship Eaton Hall, at Queenstown, reports that he spoke on his voyage from San Francisco, four Dundee whalers homeward bound from the Antartic ocean. They reported that their expedition had been very successful, and that they had taken great numbers of valuable seals and whales.

The Netherlands Queen.

Vienna, May 27.—A dispatch from The Hague says that the Queen Wilhelmina is developing rapidly signs of consumption, and that the Queen Regent, who is now in the country with her, and the royal physicians fear the worst. In case of her death the Nassau-Orange dynasty would become extinct.

Emin Pasha Dead.

Brussels, May 27.—A letter received from Rascid Ben Mohammed by the governor of Stanley Falls leaves little doubt that Emin Pasha, the noted explorer, is dead. The letter says that an Arab chief named Said Bin Abed, in journeying towards Unyoro and Wadelai, met Emin Pasha and his expedition in a hostile manner.

Premiers to Confer.

Melbourne, May 24.—The premiers of Victoria, New South Wales, and South Australia will confer in this city on May 27, as to a plan of joint action to aid in the financial crisis. In the assembly of Victoria, the banking bill, for the relief of the present tension, has passed its second reading.

Arrange for a Plebiscite.

Berlin, May 25.—A central committee has been formed at Dresden, where Bismarck's friends are most numerous, to arrange for a plebiscite to ascertain the public feeling regarding the proposed candidacy of the ex-chancellor at the coming election.

Nicaraguan Commissioners.

Guatemala, May 27.—Commissioners from Nicaragua, sent by President Sacaza, have arrived here to ask this government for aid and intervention to put down the revolution.

Drouth Unbroken.

Berlin, May 24.—The drouth remains unbroken. Official statistics concerning Prussian crops show that the kingdom has suffered heavy losses. The hay crop is a complete failure.

Duke of York's Wedding.

London, May 25.—The wedding of the Duke of York and Princess May of Teck has been fixed for July 6.

An Eight-Hour Day.

Brussels, May 24.—The Miners' International conference, at its session to-day, adopted a resolution in favor of an eight-hour working day in the mines. The supporters of the resolution represented 904,000 miners and the opponents represented 100,000 miners. The conference then proceeded to discuss the question of a universal strike to enforce the eight hours' system.

Iron and Steel Institute.

London, May 24.—The Iron and Steel Institute of Great Britain is holding its annual meeting. President Richards, in addressing the institute, said that the year 1892 had been one of the worst years ever known in the iron and steel industries. These industries were still greatly depressed.

Paying Sealing Schooners.

Victoria, B. C., May 24.—Collector of Customs Milne has been instructed by the Ottawa authorities to pay the owners and masters of sealing schooners as compensation for the prohibition against entering Bering sea in 1891 he sum of $74,634.

—When you feel all tired out and broken up generally, you need a good tonic. Hood's sarsaparilla is the best. Try it.

SKINS ON FIRE

With agonizing Eczemas and other Itching, Burning, Bleeding, Scaly, Blotchy, and Pimply Skin and Scalp Diseases are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor remedies. This is strong language, but every word is true, as proved by thousands of grateful testimonials. CUTICURA REMEDIES are, beyond all doubt, the greatest Skin Cures, Blood Purifiers, and Humor Remedies of modern times. Sold everywhere.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

WEAK, PAINFUL KIDNEYS,

With their weary, dull, aching, lifeless, all-gone sensation, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25 cents.

CROP OUTLOOK IN EUROPE.

And in the United Kingdom—Conditions in Germany.

London, May 29.—The outlook for the grain crops all over the world outside of the American continent is reflected in the succeeding paragraphs regarding the United Kingdom and in the appended telegrams received in reply to inquiries wired broadcast by the New York World. Care has been taken to have the forecast as accurate as it is possible to make it. The correspondents are not haphazard writers, but are men who spend their time in the study of crop reports, and whose business it is to know about such matters.

Crop prospects have improved greatly during the last week. The season in England this year has been of an abnormal character. Therefore, it is impossible to give an absolutely accurate forecast. There will be a short acreage in wheat, a smaller area having been sown in the autumn and spring, while on poorer soils the drouth has destroyed many fields. The yield of grain on all good land should be much above the average, but straw will everywhere be short. Barley and oats are variable, and cannot be expected to produce more than 90 per cent of an average yield. Owing to the drouth germination has been slow and irregular for all spring sown crops.

The subjoined telegrams tell their own stories:

Amsterdam, May 29.—3 p. m.—Wheat and rye have improved somewhat since the rains came recently, although more rain is needed. Rye stands are thin, and the ears often empty, especially in the uplands. The lowlands are in a somewhat better condition owing to the natural moisture of those portions of the Netherlands. For wheat complaints are not numerous and an average crop is expected. This also may be said for rye. Oats and barley are too backward to indicate their prospects.

Vienna, May 29.—Beneficial rains have fallen in many sections of Austria, Bohemia and Moravia, which have improved the crops. Wheat is said to be thick and in good condition, but rye is affected by more unfavorable conditions.

Berlin, May 29.—The latest official reports issued by the German government bring the condition down to the middle of May and cover the divisions of Prussia, Saxony, Bavaria, Baden and Wurtemberg. According to these reports the prospects have become exceedingly worse, as the general status has been lowered by continued drouth and night frosts have caused damage. But the condition of wheat in the Eastern sections is slightly better than in the Western sections. On the other hand, rye in the West is slightly better than in the East. In the Southern sections crops are generally injured by the drouth, fodder products especially having been killed in many districts.

In Germany.

The returns gathered show the following conditions:

Prussia—Winter wheat fairly favorable, spring wheat fairly favorable, rye medium, barley fairly favorable, oats medium.

Saxony—Winter wheat very favorable, spring wheat fairly favorable, rye medium, barley fairly favorable, oats medium.

Bavaria—Winter wheat fairly favorable, spring wheat fairly favorable, rye fairly favorable, barley fairly favorable, oats medium.

Baden—Winter wheat medium, spring wheat medium, rye fairly favorable, barley medium, oats medium.

Wurtemburg—Winter wheat fairly favorable, spring wheat medium, rye fairly favorable, barley medium, oats medium.

All Germany—Average—Winter wheat, spring wheat, rye and barley fairly favorable; oats medium.

Antwerp, May 26.—In Belgium the general situation for wheat is satisfactory, though plants are not as vigorous as usual at this season. An average yield is looked for. Rye is rapidly recovering from the long drouth, daily rains helping, so that an average crop may be gathered if the weather favors. Barley and oats will have poor yield.

rom France.

Paris, May 29.—An estimate of the growing crops in France made by the Departmental professors of agriculture has just been issued. It is the first time such reports have been drawn upon cereals early in the season. Formerly the ministry of agriculture issued a report in October. The new step gives satisfaction, especially to those interested in crops and markets. In only two departments is the winter crop returned as "very good," and these are parts of the republic where comparatively small quantities are raised.

Wheat Prospects in India.

Bombay, May 29.—Wheat prospects are good, though the harvesting is two to three weeks late, and indications point to average yield. Linseed—Accounts are favorable, and the crop is equal to last year's in quality and quantity. Rapeseed—Accounts are very satisfactory, indicating a good yield, considerably above last year's crop.

In Russia.

Odessa, May 29.—In South Russia the spring sowings are everywhere in excellent condition. Winter wheat in the Kherson government and the Crimea is satisfactory. In Bessarabia, Podolia, and the Kief goverments it is below the average. Rye is good all over the south. The latest government report, on data gathered May 15, makes winter wheat in European Russia and the Northern Caucasus perfectly satisfactory, and especially satisfactory along the Don and its tributaries.

THE CUBANS ARE DETERMINED

To Throw off the Yoke of Thraldom.

New York, May 26.—The suppression of the rebellion in Cuba a few weeks ago has not in the least discouraged the leaders of the Cuban revolutionary party in the United States. While they were willing to help in the movement when it is started, by sending money to the revolutionists, they disclaim all responsibility for that movement, which they condemn as having been premature.

After working in secret for some time, the revolutionary leaders in this country have again come to the front. They have just held a meeting in Philadelphia, and have issued a manifesto to the people of Cuba, who are tired of Spanish rule, and want to throw off the Spanish yoke.

The manifesto goes on to explain that there is no ill-feeling against the Spaniards themselves, for many of those who live on the island sympathize with the native Cubans, and their children who are born there become Cubans to all intents and purposes, as they hardly ever leave, but have to bear the burdens of unjust taxation. The struggle, the manifesto declares, is to be against Spanish misgovernment and Spanish vice, and if Cuban passion or malignity should, after independence, try to avenge upon the innocent the crimes of the Spanish government, there would be many Cuban breasts to shield Spanish innocence from vengeance.

SHEDDING BLOOD THANKLESS.

Prince Bismarck Makes a Characteristic Address.

Berlin, May 25.—A few days ago the pupils of the High school at Ploen, in Holstein, visited Friedrichsruhe, for the purpose of paying their respects to Prince Bismarck. The aged chancellor was greatly complimented by the thoughtfulness of the students, and he received them very graciously.

In the course of his remarks the prince said: "It is a great blessing that we owe to God that our whole nation is now more firmly leagued together than for a long time before. We are living in a time full of unrest. But possibly matters will again flow calmly. Anyhow, there is hope, so let us hope that science, commerce and labor will flourish, for the shedding of blood is a thankless business."

Castelar Has Retired.

Madrid, May 25.—Emilio Castelar, for some time dictator of Spain and for nearly 50 years conspicuous among Spanish republicans, announced, at a private breakfast on Sunday, that he had retired definitely from public life.